RADIO RIOT

ALL ABOUT
SUSIE

Issues 1 - 36
1991 - 1994
TWO DOLLARS

gasp! - a cover price!

DJIBOUTI CHILLER

Introduction by Kevin (MPSR) Nash

The book you're holding is more than a compilation of some zines. It also represents 3 years of Mat Gard's life and all its little ups and downs. Mat and I were best friends for a large portion of those 3 years, so I guess in many ways RxR is part of my life. Countless numbers of times, I would go to Mat's to hang out and end up playing Nintendo while he finished typing that month's issue. I can remember at least 10 shows that Mat made us late to because he needed to go and make more copies for the show. Countless other inconveniences were caused me by RxR and boy did I ever abuse Mat for it. I never thought I'd be sad to see RxR gone, but now that it is, I miss it, and I appreciate how important it was to the scene and most of all to Mat. RxR was Mat's outlet and even in its silliest moment was Mat's heart and soul. I'm sory I didn't appreciate it more at the time and I'm sorry I picked on Mat so much for it. As you read this book I think you should try to appreciate Mat for giving the scene something when for so long there was nothing and although it may be overdue I just wanted to say thanks to mat for putting up with me for 3 years and still being my friend and that I ♡ you even if your stupid zine did make me miss a good show.

Kevin Nash

Before y'all get started on this, there are a few things that need to be said. Just some last minute notes and reminders.

When reading this stuff, remember that a lot of it is meant to be taken tongue in cheek. My sarcasm doesn't translate into print well, so keep this in mind.

Also, keep in mind that this was created over a three year period. There were lots of times in those three years that I made mistakes and there are lots of times I changed my mind. So bear with me.

One thing I was really tempted to do when I was putting this together was to fix all those typos I made over the years. But I decided to leave them in. RxR was all about typos and carelessness and mistakes. If I took them out, the zine would be different than when it originally appeared. Trust me.

I also left in places where I slagged people I would later become friends with. I winced when I read some of these, but they had to stay.

I really only removed 2 things from RxR. Both were kind of silly pieces poking fun at a person I was friends with at the time. Well, she didn't find the first amusing and she found the second downright hurtfull, and as a result, we are no longer friends. I feel pretty bad about this. She won't be reading this, so there is no point mentioning her name. But if you know who she is, tell her I'm sorry.

Back cover photo by Jodi Waxman

Most Radio Riots appeared in the one page 8½ x 11 inch double sided form. But some issues were bigger or longer, or had more pages. I had to do a little cut and paste to make them fit into this book, but I don't think that has changed them much.

In the beginning, I did only about 200 copies of each issue. But after a few months, this increased to 800. It remained stable at that number until the end, although sometimes a big show would warrant more. The breakdowns are as follows: 200 went to individuals in the mail. 200 more got split up in three ways and sent to places like Texas, Berkeley, Madison, and Minneapolis, and then 400 would get handed out to kids. Big thanks goes out to all those who help with distro in foreign cities (yes, even you Job.)

The name "Radio Riot" actually came from a Radicts song. They were a band that I liked a whole lot when I started my radio show, and that particular song seemed like a good name for what I wanted to do. The zine started out as an offshoot of the show, so it natural that it would take its name.

Remember that the current RxR address is the 75 Nichol one on the back cover of this zine. Mail sent to the College Ave address or the Union St one will probably not reach me.

Also, Keep in mind that a lot of these addresses are pretty old. So be careful if you want to try to order any of these products. They are probably sold out. But who knows.

I've done a few zine things since RxR, but they obviously don't belong here. They are all sold out. Sorry.

Headphone doodle by Cody S.

The Iwo Jima punks got turned into a shirt design, with the railroad crossing from issue #25 on the front (pix by J DeMetrick) I made 60 and they sold pretty quickly. Perhaps more will be made if the demand is there. Let me know.

In December, the Managers at WRSU once again politely requested that I leave. This time I didn't fight them, and a replacement was found. The hardcore show, now called Verbal Assault, is still on on Mondays fr midnight to 2 am. Junior is the new host. Send him stuff via WRSU @ 126 College Ave New Brunswick NJ 08901

Thanx to the good word from zines like MRR and the sort, I got a lot of mail for RxR. This developed into a large mailing list of about 200 friends, who got RxR sent to them every month. I'm still in contact with a lot of these people. Any way, I used to copy other one page zines of merit and send them out with my list. Zines that got included a lot were: Fuck You, Current Bullshit, Chumpire, Disgust, Dress to Oppress, Crash Position, Gregjaw cartoons, and Commie. Thanx goes out to the editors of all of these (+ those I forgot).

Many thanx to Kevin Nash, for more than I could ever list; for more than he could ever know.

Warm thanx to Susan Michelle Jeivan; my oldest friend, and one of my dearest.

That's all I have to say. Enjoy.

Matthew Gard

RADIO RIOT

ISSUE 1
JULY 91
FREE

Well, Welcome to the first issue of Radio Riot. Radio Riot is a weekly Hardcore show on WRSU Radio, 88.7 FM in New Brunswick. I currently do the show on Monday nights, 11-Midnight. If you live anywhere within 20 miles of New Brunswick, you can probably get it in. I play mostly punk and hardcore but I also like to spin ska and funkrock. I also review any fanzine I can get my hands on. The show is sometimes co-hosted by local scenesters; John Hotpoop and that lovable ball of spite, The Moshpit Steamroller. I also try to provide accurate scene news and show calendars.

Thanx
Matthew Gard

FORMAT

I am going to try to do Radio Riot as a two page Broadside much in the style of Slug and Lettuce and Ralphy's Not Nec. the News. I'm also way to lazy to do a full-size on a regular basis. I am going to try to keep it free for as long as possible. Classified and adverts are also going to be free. Space is limited, so try to keep them short. I am also going to accept cartoons and other submissions.

Radio Riot
Playlist

1. Oi Polloi
   Omnicide EP
2. Poison Idea
   All
3. Born Against
   All
4. Neanderthal/
   Rorshach EP
5. Blitz, Voice
   of a Generation
6. Sheer Terror
   Just Can't...
7. Burn
   Godhead
8. SFA
   The New Morality
9. Summer's Eve
   '91 Demo
10. V/A The Rude
    Awakening

A Stupid Label — A Stupid Movement
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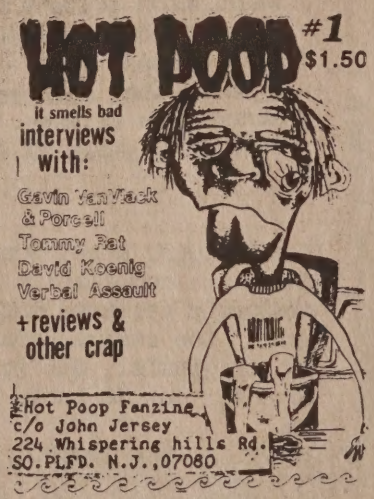
More 7 inch EP's
by more screamy kids
with big egos
Auschwitz, Nazi Germany 1943

John Hotpoop



Send any letters, demos, E.P.s, Records, zines, to::
Radio Riot
WRSU
126 College Ave.
New Brunswick, NJ
08903
(If you don't think your stuff fits my show, send it to: Brian Goad at WRSU)

A Place to Play

Right now the town of New Brunswick is being faced with an unfortunate reality. There is no place to play. There isn't even a place for kids under 21 to hang out. This and apathy have almost killed our once thriving H.C. scene. Rutgers shows are few and far between. Clockwise is not allowed to do shows at St. Peters High School because of the graffiti and the violence that occurred at their big benefit show there (we haven't heard the end of them though). So what the hell are we going to do? Some locals are getting together and are trying to find some space and a sound system, so that we can try to run shows. We are looking around Jersey Avenue in the abandoned industrial district. We want to keep it as far from the center of New Brunswick as possible, so as to avoid hassle from its three police forces. We want to run it volunteer, much in the vein of the ABC no Rio and the Gilman Street Co-op. We would probably try to do this on Sundays. The no racist, no sexist, no homophobic policy will probably be adopted. We are also going to try to grab touring 'core bands to play the club the day after they play the ABC. If you have info on a space or a sound system, or would just like to help out, contact Pedro or I via this zine.

REVIEWS

Positive Greed, Rape is... EP
Washington state's P.G. break out with powerful hardcore punk. They have a real heavy sound. Their lyrics show real brains. I think they have added another vocalist since this release. Pulp Plastic, 1321 88th SE Olympia WA 98501

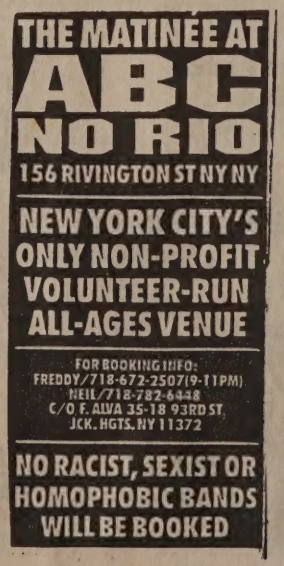
Toxic Ephex/Shrapnel EP
Toxik Ephex deliver an anti-heroin message with strong emo-like punk, with an added edge. Shrapnel's music is more in the style of early Buzzcocks type sound. Words of Warning, Karl 50 Roland RD, Newport, Gwent, NP9 7GF, Wales.

The Radicts, Rebel Sound LP
This is a compilation of all the Radicts peviously released material, plus two new trax. The remixes sound alot better than the originals. Get it now before you have to shell out 50 bucks at Venus to pick one up.

The Bouncing Souls, Ugly Bill EP
This debut 7" by the Souls is OK. The Music is well done, but Greg's vocals are lacking. Catch 'em live. Thats where the real energy is. Complex Records, 131 Nth 6th Street, Highland Park, NJ 08904

Born Against, Nine Patriotic Songs...LP
B.A. seems to be all the rage lately. This new 12" shows why. These nine songs blast a good portion of our rancid society in B.A.s unique style. Good Buy. Vermiform, P.O. Box 1145, Cooper Station, NYC, 10276

END RACISM NOW



CAUSING...

oi! you!

RADIO RIOT

ISSUE 2
AUG 91
FREE

Welcome to issue two of Radio Retard. No. 1 got all over NYC and New Jersey. I got alot of decent feedback. I still have to get it out to more people. Radio Riot is still going strong. Its kinda quiet right now, because its summer. Positive Greed from WA were going to come up to play live, but had to cut their tour short because of van trouble. I might start to have bands come up on a reguler basis to play live and possibly use the recording as a cheap demo. Starting next September I'll have new hours. I'll let you know. This issue was supposed to have a Casualties interview, but they flaked out.

Place to Play Update

Pedro S. and I, as well as some other locals are doing a meeting of the minds sort of deal. We have been running into dead ends because local landlords will only rent a space with long-term leases. We figure we could raise about one thousand a month rent. We are also thinking of expanding the idea. In addition to the Sunday shows, we are going to try to try to do Hip-hop parties and Ska dance halls. All we want is a cheap place for kids to hang out, without any harrasment.

Last Friday I went into Venus Records. They were selling two new EP's by two Krishna bands: Shelter and one By Refuse to Fall (both priced high at 4.99) I went out into the street and saw a flyer advertising a show for the same two bands. What bothered me was that they were also offering a free (saltpeter laden) Krishna feast and a talk on Krishna Consciousness by Ray Catbutt. As I walked I also saw three youth-crew throw-backs swarming around one of the Krishna tables that blight every corner on the LES. The kids were all buying Shelter T-Shirts and Razor's Edge 'zines. At this point I was infuriated. It sickens me that an organized religon can disguise itself as part of a free-thinking underground scene, and people don't mind. Many think it is cool. The Krishnas use Ray of Yesterday, who in turn use the kids who idolize him so, to help get convets. If the Born Again people were to put out a version of the band Stryper, only Hardcore, People would be outraged. Better yet they would laugh at themlike the frauds they are. Yet new Krishna bands show up every day. One last thought: On a Shelter CD in Bleeker Bob's there was a sticker reading: "buy independant". Take Their own advice. Boycott the close-minded, Sexist Krishna product. Think for yourself. Live for yourself.

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NO RIO
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NO RACIST, SEXIST OR HOMOPHOBIC BANDS WILL BE BOOKED

SQUAT OR ROT'S STILL ALIVE!

WE STILL HAVE:
SQUAT OR ROT 1 WITH
NAUSEA/S.F.A./THE RADICTS
THE RESISTURE/PUBLIC NUISANCE
7" WITH NEWSPAPER $4.00 ppd.
SQUAT OR ROT 2 WITH
YUPPICIDE/MALACHI KRUNCH
INSURGENCE/ADOSTATES
JESUS CHRUST $4.00ppd
7" W/NEWSPAPER
WORD MADE FLESH ep
FIVE ROCKIN PUNK SONGS w/
EX-A.P.P.L.E. VOCALIST $3.50ppd

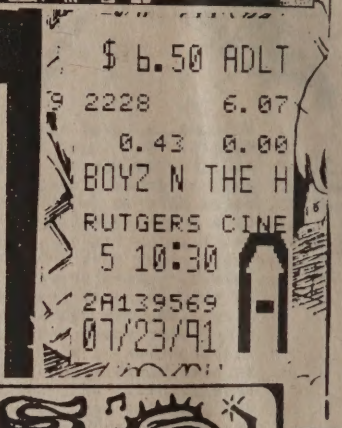
NEW STUFF JESUS CHRUST/THE WURST SPLIT 7"

SWILL COMP. W/ PUBLIC NUISANCE THE CASUALTIES JESUS CHRUST AND THE DEVIATORS

NEW RELEASES EA. $3.50 PPD ADD A LITTLE MORE FOR OVERSEAS
SEND CASH OR U.S. POSTAL MONEY TO CAROLYN RABA ONLY
C/O SEAWEED P.O. BOX 20681 TOM SQ. STA. N.Y. 10009

New Stuff

By the time this is out, alot of new stuff will be out. The Swill Comp with the Casualties the Deviators, Jesus Chrust and PublicNuisance. I heard it on the Jukebox at Mona's. Its good. Also the Jesus Chrust/ Wurst split 7" will be out. A new Nausea 7" should see light scon. Nausea, as well as Neurosis (I think) and ENT are going to be on a 7" comp of all Discharge covers. A new Deviators 7", on Skene is also on the way. The Casualties are working on a new demo. There is no word on any of the new Revelation cataloge. All of the last three projects are recorded (Supertouch lp, Judge ep, Ray and Porcell ep) Rumours that Jordan may fold the label abound. This month's MRR had a new ad anouncing and Into Another project, so the gossip is probably untrue. Finally, a new SFA album is almost out. A third is already in the works.



Reviews

Blatz/Filth split LP
Both sides are great. Blatz kick out with fucked-up drunk-punk action. They have about 12 members and they all sing. Filth do the Darby Crash style fuckshitup punk. Get it if you can find it. P.O. Box 4985, Berkely, CA 94704.

Cro-mags 10" demo LP
Harley brought a bunch of these boots back from Italy. They really kick on this record. It was recorded in 1984 (I think) This is the chance to hear them before the metal-bug bit them No adress.

Send any letters, demos, E.P.s, Records, zines, to::
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Lube Job Comp EP
Four bands, four songs. SFA Do a decent version of God. The Necracedia song is real good. Doomwatch do a really good song. Minus Device by Submachine is also good. Rust Records P.O. Box 81942 Pittsburgh PA 15217

Mosh Pit Steam Roller's Reviews:

Youth of Today EP
I hate this. I hate Youth of Today. This sucks. They're not Sheer Terror.

Burn Godhead EP
I hate this. I hate Burn. This sucks. They're not Sheer Terror

Without a Cause Demo
This is kind of generic NYC hardcore sounding. Its OK if you are into that sort of thing. No adress.

Apostates EP.
This is with an almost all new line-up. While the music is really good, much is lost in transition. Its still really good.. The new guitarist, adds a slight metal tinge to the songs. Definatly worth your money. Box 30362, JFK Airport Station, Jamaica, NY 11430.

Grindcrusher comp CD
This is a brutal assualt on the eardrums of anyone who listens. It contains 24 of the most morbid drooling tracks of grind. (plus it has Carcass; what more could you want) Earache: P.O. Box 144 Nottingham NG3 U.K.

Rorschach Needlepack EP
This has lost alot from the Remain Sedate LP. Some of the songs really drag on. The only song I really like is Bone Marrow Biopsy, which is about 15 seconds long. Wardance Records C/O Freddy Alva 35-19 93 st. JCK HGTS NY 11372.

Back to School!

Killer Red sez,"Straight women buy lumber too!!"

RADIO RIOT

NIBAL

ISSUE 3
SEP 91
FREE

SICKO Jeff Dahmer cut up, cooked and dined on his victims. His crimes

Eat my Cum

Welcome to issue 3 of Radio Riot. Issue 2 was aces over number 1. I hope you like 3. Radio Riot is a weekly show on WRSU, 88.7 New Brunswick. I play the very worst of Punk and Hardcore. You can get it if you live within a 25 mile radius of New Brunswick. Now the Question. Why do I give this out to kids who can't listen to my show? (for instance at the ABC no Rio or at City Gardens.) First, I think this info sheet can stand well on its own. Second, you never know when you might be in Jersey and tune in or come up to hang out. Third, when I give this to band members, they don't think I'm scamming when I ask for promo stuff. WRSU doesn't pay for most of the stuff you hear. I rely on promos and my own money for materials. That's about the whole of it.

Lola-Paloser

I went to see Lola-Palooza on Wed, Aug 14 I'm not going to write about the shit policy of not letting people bring food and drinks in. I'm not going to talk about the girl who took my for a fool with a bunck of sucker-lies. I'm not going to talk about the three or four ex-girlfriends there, all out for a pound of my flesh. I'm not even going to bitch about the Krshna dudes gi ing out "say No to Drugs" books. What I am going to write about is the hypocracy that ran rampant during the day. It was billed as a 'Punk-Rock Woodstock'. Everyone there wore black to show the duality in being PC and looking cool. They all slam-danced during NIN, tripped their faces off and then scurried off back to suburbia. And what was left? Garbage. The whole fucking Waterloo field was covered in garbage. Cans, bottles, abandoned blankets, discarded animal rights flyers, the whole works. What happened to Earth Day? What happened to collective responsibility ? What ever happened to listening to your mom when she said, "Clean up after yourself, you barmy little shit!" At least Karen and Forest stayed to help clean up. I got disgusted, and went home. As for the bands; Rollins and Ice-T ruled supreme. That's all.

Newsstuff

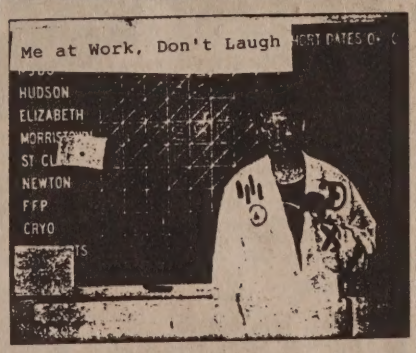
Let's see, Here's what I see as going on: Pedro has left Jesus Chrust. The future is uncertain for that group. Rumour has it that Steve, guitarist, will be working with the Casualties. As for them, They are scraping together some cash to put out an EP. We'll see how the DIY approach works. Some new stuff from Sticks and Stones is coming out on Skene!! They are on tour as I write this. As I write this Lifetime is on a mini-tour of California. They are bringing back their new EP. Issue 100 of MRR is out. It is in two parts (double your pleasure). The ABC noRio is closed for a month to facilitate repairs (the place has become a real shithole). Stop by one saturday to help clean up. Even though it exists only in pockets, the NJSE still has a lot of force. Check out Lifetime, Reserection, Mouthpiece, First Impression, and the Mosh Pit Polka Band. City Gardens still sucks. High door prices, no stagediving, asshole bouncers, and a pedophilic Randy Now, make it so. Also they don't let local HC bands play. I'm suprised they even let Mouthpiece play. The Radicts did an interview with EC Rocker. The writer discarded most of what they said and twisted the rest. The resulting piec was really lame. They have just left to go on tour. Finally the Suicide Sisters are back in action. They have a half old and a half new line-up. They played out at the poolbar last month and put on a good show. Interview or bio sheet next month. That's all.

Why Monthly?

When I gave out Issue 2 of Radio Retard, alot of people looked at me funny. They told me that I had given them one. Th thought I was still giving out Number 1. People seemed suprised at a monthly publication. So why do I do? I don't like reading a lot of the 'zines that come out. Much of the stuff is really dated. I bought one last month with show reviews from 1990. also the records that get reviewed are so old, that you have it, know you don't want it, or can't get anyway. I'm not slaggin' other 'zine writers. Hell, I know how hard it is. It takes me about a week to do these two pages. A full 32 pager must take forever. Also its real expensive to do. Hot Poop #2 is still in Limbo because John Jersey doesn't have the money to print up a batch. I know Chris B. from Slug and Lettuce must pay alot of money to keep it high quality and free, You wouldn't see issues of Radio Riot as often if I couldn't scam copies from either of my jobs(WRSU doesn't pay for this either) Anyway, my point is that I like to read and write about current stuff. As a monthly, I can review records as or before they come out, and provide latebreaking news. That's about the whole of it.

New Jersey *Blood Services*

A Division of the New York Blood Center



The Radicts: Nasty punks with a heart of gold. See Banding Together.

SQUAT OR ROT'S STILL ALIVE!

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SQUAT OR ROT 1 with

NAUSEA/S.F.A./THE RADICTS

THE RESISTANCE/PUBLIC NUISANCE 7" with illustrations $4.00 ppd.

SQUAT OR ROT 2 with

YUPPICIDE/MALACHI KRUNCH

INSURGENCE/apostates

JESUS CHRUST $4.00ppd 7" w/illustrations

WORD MADE FLESH ep

FIVE ROCKIN' PUNK SONGS w/ EX-A.P.P.L.E. VOCALIST $3.50ppd

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Matthew

REACTIFEST

Send any letters, demos, EP.s, Records, zines, to:

Radio Riot
WRSU
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New Brunswick, NJ
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13AUG91

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FOR LOLLAPALOOZA
WATERLOO STANHOPE NJ
NO FOOD/BEVERAGES/CAMERAS
NO ALCOHOL**RAIN OR SHINE
WED AUG 14, 1991 2:00PM

CASUALTIES INTERVIEW

Radio Riot: So why don't you guys introduce yourselves?
Fred: I'm Fred, the guitar player.
Yureesh: Yureesh, the drummer.
Mark: Mark, the bass player.
Colin: Colin, I yell.
Jorge: I don't speak english.
RR: How long have you been at it? Doing the Casualty thing?
Colin: Over a year now.
Yureesh: Since last March.
Mark: March of '90.
RR: How far from the original line-up is this?
Mark: Four guitarist, that's it, pretty much.
Colin: Three or four?
Mark: Four guitarists, we've been through, hopefully, this is the last lineup.
RR: What's Hank(the first Guitarist) up to now?
Fred: I just saw him today. He's out of the scene.
Mark: He's not much into punk rock.
Fred: He's out of the scene by his own choice.
Mark: He's still a friend of the band.
Fred: I asked him if he was going to the show and he said,"No way!".
RR: You guys are on the new Swill Comp. How did you hook up with that?
Colin: Johny V. from Public Nuisance hooked us up with that. He asked us if we'd play, and we'll play anything, anywhere.
RR: Do you know how many of those are kicking around? A lot or a little?
Mark: A thousand, I think.
RR: And what song is on there?
Yureesh: "Political Sin"
RR: Why didn't you put on a drinking song?
Mark: Because we don't want to get represented as a drinking band. Cause I think we're more than that.
Fred: It's also one of our oldest songs.
Colin, did your leaving for Cali hurt the band in any way? How long were you gone for?
Colin: I was gone for four months. Ask them.
Jorge: Who gives a damn? Who cares!?!
Mark: We still practiced and played shows. Jorge just substituted for Colin.
Fred: And you had Rachael singing.
A police car pulls up. Two policemen get out.
RR: We're in trouble now.
Cop 1: What an appropriate choice of words. What's going on here?
Colin: Just a show, we're doing an interview.
Cop 1: Well, keep it to a low boil. to Carlotta-How old are you?
Carlotta: 16.
Cop 1: 16, suckin' on a beer, sittin' on the Bowery, Huh? You're going places allright.
Cop 2: I kicked you off Cooper Square last night, didn't I?
Cop 1: Allright, Your life, you waste it.

OOPS that's all we have room for. Watch for more fun and action with the Casualties. More of this chat will appear elsewhere.

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NEW YORK CITY'S ONLY NON-PROFIT VOLUNTEER-RUN ALL-AGES VENUE
FOR BOOKING INFO: FREDDY/718-672-2507(9-11PM) NEIL/718-782-6448 C/O F. ALVA 35-18 93RD ST. JCK. HGTS. NY 11372
NO RACIST, SEXIST OR HOMOPHOBIC BANDS WILL BE BOOKED

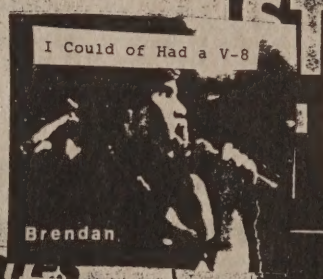
Radio Riot Playlist

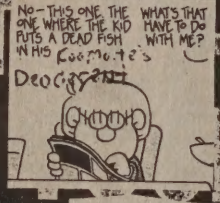
1. Poison Idea All
2. V/A Swill Comp
3. Blatz side of Shit-Split
4. Cromags 10' demo
5. Apostates EP
6. Sheer Terror Live at CBGB
7. Born Against All
8. Madness Complete Madness
9. Rorscach Remain Sedate
10. Life's Blood Defiance

Fuk Shit Up — Total punk anthem by cali's Blatz

Zippo's toilet paper yeah that's true and the Ashtray was just a petting zoo but we're not gonna piss in a cup no we're gonna fuk shit up Shooting up and smoking dope live fast die young is what we hope drinking forties and snorting speed, we're gonna do just what we need straight strong white and hat. you are twisting the words of Minor Threat no beer or coffee in your cup you wish that you could fuk shit up we the punks are out tonight gonna start a riot whatta sight burning cop cars and looting stores eating the rich because we're poor Nazi cops and Nazi skins sometimes it seems they're gonna win we gotta stick together gotta tighten up and then we're gonna fuk shit up

FUK SHIT UP written by Jesse, Annie, vocals: all





Matthew
Thanx for the older songs it
Too Is so Long good Luck with
Show And you will Here From us
I we come out this Fall
Thanks for play our shit
Pig C.
PS New LP Recorded
Best Yet Really!

"Its All a Lie"
Blank 77 Info Sheet

Because of a threatened lawsuit by an older band called the Blanks, the NJ, spirit of '77 Blanks have decided to change their name to Blank 77. Mike sings, Renee does guitars, Brendon plays Bass and Chad says Fuck on Radio Riot. They have two 7" coming out. One is on Headache Records and the other is on a label called Vandal Children. The First is due out in November. The second will be on blank vynal. They still have a demo available on Greenearth Tapes. Blank 77 are all from NJ. "We are not like BornAgainstRorscachHellnoEscape calling ourselves NYC bands when we are really from NJ." There is a big show Sept 22 at CBGB's with Urgent Fury, the Casualties, the Wussies, Summer's Eve, Jesus Chrust, and Blank 77. They are not a Pipeline house band. Renee is an exotic dancer at Frank's Chicken House at 22 Washington ave. in Manville. Influences: Maude, Barney Rubble, the Casualties, and Paul Simon's recent gift concert to NYC. Send 3$ for demo, or letter of praise for info and flyers to: 1303 Myrtle st. Hillside NJ 07205. Fuck the Blanks; Up Blank '77.

All this info is true:

X Mike Bennett

Record Reviews

Those Unknown, Demo
I kinda like this tape. Its done much in the tradition of old Niblick Henbane and the Wretched Ones. A lot of the songs are about drinking and fighting. Fast country-western. Tied in with Foist Choice zine. RD4, Box 438 Montague, NJ 07827.

Nausea, Cybergod EP
Two songs here, with kind of a metalish tint. Not as good as their old stuff, but what is. I just don't like Doom style punk. Judge for yourself: it just doesn't do me. Allied Records, Box 460683, San Francisco, CA 94146

Swill Comp, Benefit for Beer EP
This is a great slab of vynal. Four great songs by Public Nuisance, Jesus Chrust, the Deviators, and the Casualties This is a good sampling of NY punk rock. And the money really does go to beer too. See ad for Adress.

Jesus Chrust/Würst split EP
The J.C. side has three good songs. It captures alot of them live. The one song by the Würst is just too long. It gets kinda boring mid side. See ad for adress.

So what, I can't spell, Fuck You.

Poison Idea Live in Vienna EP
I think this is just a sampling to hold PI fans over until they put out a new record or come out on tour. The sound is kinda bad, but I still like it. Look for new single on Sub-pop. American Leather, Box 86333, Portland, OR 97266

P-1-9 Look Again EP
These ex-members of Product 19 have kind of an emo sound, only harder, The sound quality is off, but I like it still. The songs sound familer somehow...Ice Records, Box 020154, Brooklin, NY 11201-0004

No Escape/Turning Point Split EP
This is pretty good. No Escape bust out with grungy-style hardcore. he lyrics show real intelligence. Turning Point should have call.d it quits with their previous effort. Their two songs bite heavally from Shelter. They've broken up anyway. Temperance Records 3229 West Ave. Ocean City, NJ 08226

Mosh Pit Steam Roller's Reviews

Benefit for Beer Swill Comp
Dirty smelly squatter swill-drinking glue sniffing not straight-e ge smelly Bastards. I hate it. It's not Sh.er Terror.

Sheer Terror Just Can't Hate Enough LP
I hate this. I hate Sheer Terror. They're not...Hey!..Wait a minute...

RADIO RIOT

ISSUE 4B
OCT 91
FREE

Things that Piss Me Off

I can't believe I'm doing this column monthly and still have things to say. Time constraints made by school and work have kept me from doing as much work for this issue as I would of liked. Lately alot of things have been pissing me off real good. For one, have you ever tried to get a pay phone in Penn Newark or NY? Its fucking impossible. People with calling cards hoard every phone. Last week, I waited for one hour to find a phone, and I still didn't get one. Second on my shit list was an ad that has been running in MRR. Burn is listed as a "NYHC Supergroup". This pissed me off to no end. This is no dis on Burn. Rather it is a 'get a life' to people who diefy groups like Burn. The rock-star/fan game is way lame. Also I'm getting sick of all the fashion facism I'm seeing at shows lately. Stussy must be making a bundle off of the Quicksand-heads who will wear nothing else. In my mind this reinforces the idea that hardcore is nothing but a fad kept from proper burial by rich kids who drive mommy's Caddilac covered in Gorilla Bisquits stickers. Finally, the recent Damned show at the Ritz pissed me off. Punk was started as a counter culture opposed to rock-stars with twenty minute guitar solos and high door prices. The Damned have become all they used to stand against. The show was chock-full of Dave Vanian wanna-fucks who paid something like 20$ a head to drool over the bands shit-short set ended with a long drum and guitar solo. I wish this was their final farewell show, but no such luck, a new album is in the works. I'll leave you with one of the many pearls of wisdom that fell from Captain Sensible's mouth: "Shut-up, You Fucking Cunts!!". Yeah, punk rock.

To the best of my knowledge here is the news. Jesus Chrust played their last show. It was a real good way to go out Expect new projects from Ralphy and Steve Killing Time broke up. Gorilla Biscuits broke up. Killing time reformed. Gorilla Biscuits reformed. Verbal Assault broke up. For good. Sheer Terror is putting out a new LP entitled "Ugly and Proud". It will be on CD and cass. as well as a limited pressing on grey colored vinyl. Look out for the Skel-A-tones. The New Brunswick possie is still looking for shows. No luck. Ari from Lifetime might hook something up at the Roxy. The diluted punk-rock grapevine has it that the X-Ray Spex are reformed and gigging. Yeah right. Ralphy's working on a new Squat or Rot project. He won't tell me what it is. The ABC crew are working on starting a record store to be called Uranus Records (Ha Ha Ha). A branch of Positive Force is opening in NYC. Look for one in Jersey, too. Breakdown is back and gigging. They rule. A new video with lots of HxC bands came out. Don't waste your money. Hell No just recorded a new EP at Don Fury's studio. Don says that Vinnie Stigma can't play guitar. The Casualties are now a SxE band. Says drummer Yureesh Hooker, "We don't drink no more. Huffing glue is a thing of the past."

As you may or may not know, the ABC no Rio may close down. This is the result of corrupt city politics I can't even pretend to understand. So in possible retrospect, lets look at the ABC. I did't hang out there when it first opened. I used to work on Saturdays. Actually that's an excuse. My old band played there once. I had heard the hype and all about how clique-y it was. I went there, felt out of place with all the goofy kids, and didn't come back. Later that year, I started to. I found out what it really was. The ABC is a good space to hold shows run by people who really give a shit. Its not the nirvana of hardcore like the suckers of the west seem to think it is, but its still a good place to hang out. I've seen some really good bands there. MDC, Poison Idea, Citizen Fish to name just a few. Many great bands have come existance and/or have been supported by the club. Born Against, Citizen Arrest, Rorshach, and GO! along with many, many others. People have been down on the ABC lately. Some don't like the element that some of the punk shows have brought the club. This is B.S. No Grassroots band should be denied a place to play as long as they fit the 'no sexist, no racist, no homophobic' policy. As for it being clique-y, maybe. But i'd rather hang outwith a clique dedicated to fun and goofiness rather than one dedicated to kicking the shit out of whoever is the least hardcore. This brings me to an interesting point. at all the shows I ever went to, I remember no fights and no bashings. How many clubs can say this (certainly none in Jersey.) So, believe it or not, I will miss the ABC. Space to play is always hard to find, and smaller touring bands won't be able to book NYC because there will be no guaranteed shows. They need to book their tours months in advance. local space don't play that way. But one last thought. The ABC may close, but the people involved are too full of energy to let the idea die withit. Take my word-something good will arise from the ashes. R.I.P.

Friday, Nov. 8th
6 PM $7.00
Middlesex College
Thugs Stay Home!!

Hot Poop Fanzine
224 Whispering Hills RD
So. Plfd., N.J., 07080

Read the newest Hot Poop. It has an interview with Combat Stance. Its interesting to see SxE warrior Phil Linden talking about the errors of his ways. He go to Dead shows and smokes Pot. Hurm.

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I got a spell checker for my SxE 200 typewriter. I'm getting better...

Send any letters, demos, E.P.s, Records, zines, to:
Radio Riot
WRSU
126 College Ave.
New Brunswick, NJ

Spreading the Hardcore Reality '91
by The Terror

Dear Reader: In the interest of both our healths, the Terror has requested that I remove her blazing expose on NYC Hardcore in '91. This here is a filler piece.

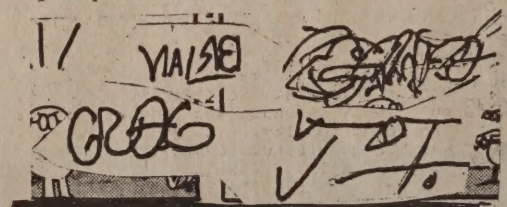
My Dream

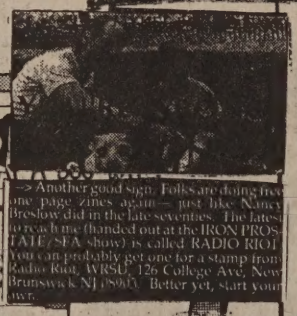
Lynda and I and Kendra and Julia were in the city walking. I don't remember why. We were walking, looking for something. We got lost. Lyn knew her way around. The buildings from afar began to look like those on the Lower East Side. I recognized Mona's (a bar I frequent). We started to go in that direction, to look for a subway. We got to a river. It was the East River. There were subway tracks along it. We started along the tracks. Julia asked if this was where someone had gotten killed recently. I told her I didn't know. The path along the river became very steep. I couldn't make it. Lyn and Kendra helped each other. I stopped, and being very tired, fell asleep. Lyn and Kendra went a little farther up to the top and looked over. The sounds of violence we had heard before were really food riots. Someone reached and took my left shoe. Another took my sock. Someone reached and took my wallet. I then went into MOna's and hid in the bathroom. Later, I came out. A strange bartender, a fat and grey bearded old man asked that since I was tired, did I want to watch a movie? I replied that I had to wait for Lynda.

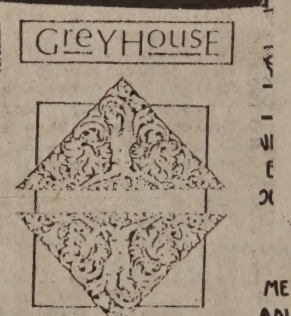
SEE YA!
— The Terror

Random Children
Bio Sheet

Ralph sings. Brian plays bass. T.J. plays guitars. Greg drums. They are from Phily. They have a split EP with the Mad Planets and a four song EP both on Elbohead Records. They all wear Stussy gear except when they play. Influences: T.J.: 77 punk like the Dead Boys and the Pistols. Brian: Elbohead and Heather in Leather. Ralph: Berkley and Crusty punk. The scene in Philly is way dead. They play DC a lot. Have played with Fugazi, Jawbox and Nation of Ullysis. They play JC Dobbs a lot. It's all ages. They don't play to hardheads. They no longer cover the Beastie's Rhymin' and Stealin'. Their lyrics contain some social messages. Slapshot are the coolest hardest meat-eating-est dudes around. No love songs. "Dave Salat is the greatest guy in the world. He's even harder than we are." Elbohead Records 205 Montgomery Ave. Oreland PA 19075.







Reviews

Animal Crackers/Whipped split EP
I really dig the A.C. side. They bust out with really powerfull emo-goofycore. Jessie's Grind is way funny and Charlies theme reflects alot of whats on my mind right now. Seattle has been churning out some of the better punk bands I've in a while. Whipped are great P rock. Sound Pollution Records. P.O.Box 17742 Covington, KY 41017

Animal Crackers 7 Inch Record EP
This rules. These guys are really funny. They have a lot to say also. See above. Thrashing Mad 29 Perry St 1F NY,NY,10014

Aspirin Feast How do You Call the Cops EP
This is way good. Another Seattle band. This is bone-crushing hardcore punk to the max. K & F were right and I was wrong. Buy it. Piss Poor Productions 1900 N 50th str. Seattle WA. 98103.

Henry Rollins and the Hardons 45
This really really blows. Jello Biafra he ain't. Rollins slows for the Hardons while they speed up for him. Something is lost along the way. Avoid. C/Z Records 1407 E Madison #41 Seattle WA. 98122.

xRessurectionx demo
This is the demo of their upcoming EP. Its strong moshy SxE hardcore. It's energy makes it stand out. No Address

First Cause The Last Word demo
I'm not too into this. Generic NY style hardcore. Really shitty production and stupid overused Calvin graphics. These guys need a lot more work. No address.

Disorder More Noize EP
This live 7" has pretty bad sound quality. The songs are pretty good none-the-less. It has really intelligent punk lyrics. Filthy Fuckin' Punx Records 4611½ 152nd St. Lawndale CA 90260.

Sticks and Stones Coupe Flowers Can't..EP
This is the newest release from New Brunswick old schoolers S&S. Its a definate sound progression since their last EP. Don't expect the S&S you saw at CB's five years ago. Sounds a bit like the Damneds old stuff. Skene! Records PO Box 4522 ST Paul MN. 55104

A few weeks ago there was an OI show at CBGB's. Some local punk and OI bands played. Peviously at Venus Records, I saw some Jersey skins buying records. I saw them get the Glory and the Anti-Heroes. They also bought a comp with Skrewdriver and Brutal Attack. While I was at the show later on, some local skins jumped the Jersey guys and broke their records. That's about $50 at Venus prices. Snap. The Jersey skins argued that they weren't racist and just liked the music. The others argued that Racism was wrong at every level. So who's right? This is something in which I have thought about for a long time. Agreed, the music of some shite power bands, like Skrewdriver and No Remorse is very good, But who can stand the ignorant bonehead lyrics? By the same arguments can be used against some hip-hop bands, like X-clan or P.E. (anyone who disagrees should step. I've seen BDP in concert and have attended several black music seminars.) Both musics are really good (I personally like most hip-hop over a lot of OI), but racist messages are hard to stomach in either medium. A lot of arguments spring to justify each side. "I don't support the band, I just support the Music." $15 in a band's pocket is a lot of support. Also, if people didn't buy so many goddamned racist record, Venu$, Bleeker Bob'$ and $ound$ wouldn't stock every Skrewdriver recird and T-Shirt in existence. There would be no money in it. I've also heard historical arguments. "The jewish man has been oppressed for thousands of years; the black man has been oppressed for hundreds of years; the white man has been oppressed, well, never." This may be true, but it is no excuse to commit racial hate and violence. So who's right? In my opinion, it's personal choice. This scares people, because even in our scene, conformity holds much comfort. I prefer to spend my hard earned money on non-racist punk, OI, and hardcore records. If I really want something else, I'll tape it off of someone. That's my choice. So were the Jersey kids wrong? Yes; for bringing white power records to a NY show. That was just stupid. If they had pulled that about one year ago, they would be in the hospital with broken bones instead of records. But were these kids wrong for buying and listening to racist music. I can't say. Make your own choice.

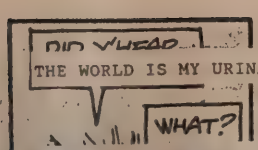
SFA So What?
I can't really say I like this one. I think the guys tried to recapture the 'LP in 15 hours' like they did last time. Its just not up to par. Really hateful lyrics. Wreck-Age Records 451 Broadway 2N New York NY 10012

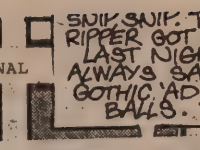
Necracedia Now I See Clearly LP
This is way good. These guys have improved aces over their last couple of EPs. It's very mosh punk rock. Wreck-Age records. See above for Address.

Random Children EP
I'm mixed on this. It's slow melodic punk with social messages. Take it or leave it. Elbohead Records 206 Montgomery Ave. Oreland PA 19075

Skinned Alive demo
I'm suprised. I wasn't expecting much, This is really powerfull NY style hardcore. This is way strong. See them live. No address.

Send SASE for free
Universal Crew
P.O Box 4761
Highland Park
N.J. 08904





POONK RAHK!!

RADIO RIOT

ISSUE 5
NOV 91
FREE

Hell, we're up to no. 5 and I'm still on deadline. Radio Riot is still on Mondays (Tues mornings) 12-2am, on WRSU, 88.7 FM. If you live in mid-Jersey of PA. try to listen. Its lots of fun. This page is getting pretty good distribution around NYC and NJ. By the last week of the month, when I stop printing and start the next issue, I've usually given out about two hundred. Thats not bad for a minimal effort. I've also gotten some write-up in local zines. Also, look for a possible Radio Riot page in Mindset. Cheers.

D'Ya'Know you can't make everyone happy. No matter where I stand, people get offended. Politics, economics, sex life, whatever. For example; almost four years ago, I was a very heavy drinker. I was out of control in a major way. I kind of picked up on the youth crew thing after that. Youth of Today, Xed hands, high top sneakers, the whole bit. After a while I realized that the straight edge movement wasn't for me. Not the anti drugs and drink part, I still walk that line, but rather the facist fronts, the SxE god worship, and the straighter than thou attitudes that were becoming synonymous with the youth movement at that time.

So I kind of live my own way. I don't preach; I don't judge; I just keep to my personal credo. And I get a lot of shit for that.

Most of my friends who drink respect me enough not to shove beers and such in my face. Too many get a little uptight though. They say things like, "Oh, I'm sorry to be drinking around you!" Get real. If I cared about others drinking around me, I'd hang out with people who didn't.

Speaking of that side, I get all sorts of shit from the straight edge crew. Its not enough that I don't drink and smoke; to be down with them I would still have to worship Ray Catbutt, X my hands, and wear lots of funny looking Stussy gear. Survey says: ZERO!! What does staying clean and sober have to do with fashion anyway?? So, I guess it comes down to this: Dont drink, Don't smoke, Don't eat tofu.

Ya can't make everyone happy. I'll settle for me.

I'm watching Friday the 13th, part VI to try and find the part with Darryl K (of Citizen's Arrest). Jason is currently impaling a horny couple with a spear gun...Exactly 1½ hours into this film, Jason is chasing our heroes through Times Square. He knocks over some punks' radio. Darryl is one of those punks. One pulls a knife; Darryl pulls out a chain. Jason lifts his mask and they all run. I think Darryl should ask for his fifteen minutes back.

Punky-Punky News

I didn't think I'd have that much this month. Turns out I did. Some time in the near future in the L.E.S there is going to be a 'Hate' Show. It's being organized by Johney V. of Public Nuisance. No definite bill yet, but plenty of bands who hate each other are going to play. The Bazerks are a new LES punk band. Csaba sings, Eric sings, Joe is on Bass. I don't know the rest. The Swill Sisters broke up. (or was it Summer's Eve: I never could tell them apart) Says Tom on release date of Deviators 7": "Your guess is as good as mine." Dog Tired are back together. Jim Paradise (ex-GO) is on drums. Some German label sent them a wad of cash to record a 7". The Icemen have a new EP out. Positive Force NYC is doing things in and around the ABC no Rio. Meril just recorded a new 7" for Gern Blandsten Records (Maggs from Rorschach's label). I heard that Merel played a way good set recently at ABC. Jeff Spaz is playing drums for Maggot. Bret Blue from out west is playing bass for Born Against. HellNo has recorded a new song for the up-coming Vermaform comp entitled: 'Fear of Smell'. It's to be ½ spoken word and ½ music. Music: Infest, Heroin+. Spoken: Sam McPheeters, Chris Dodge, Eric Wood+. Lots of suprises. GO! has broken up for good. Mike BS and Jim are working on a new studio project called 'EGO!'. Its going to sound like Go! meets Rapeman. Amy Kiem left Nausea. Burn is recording a LP for Blackout Records. The Casualties are going into the studio to record a 7" for Squat or Rot. Ralphy is giving them complete artistic control. Says Jorge "It will be very punky-punky. They are also going to record a split EP with Filth. Oh yeah, they are not a SxE band any more. "We are a skinhead band", says singer Adolf from Equador, "Banana power will take over."

Here's something thats been on my mind as of late: guns. My roommate brought his BB gun from home. He wanted me to go with him shooting squirrels around campus. I found this notion pretty appalling. He said 'fine' and left the rifle in my room. Later, bored out of my skull, I picked it up and started to play with it. It was a GUN! I couldn't believe the rush. My whole body tensed. I felt a low rumbling surge. I had to shoot something. I had to. So I loaded it and fired at a candle in my room. It was a major powertrip., like handheld power over life and death. I fired again. The BB bounced off a coffee can in my room and nearly hit my face. Then I kind of realized what the hell was going on. The feeling I had is probably the same as the one NRA men get when they beat Their wives. I felt dirty, guilty: like a teenager caught masterbating. I told my roommate to take away his gun. He did. I don't like the side of me it brings out.

Thoughts on Television

Is it really necessary to show naked women on Tales from the Crypt? E! TV is just a 24 hour long paid commercial. If you watch the Simpsons real close, its about twice as funny. Network news lies. Mystery Science Theater 3000 is the funniest thing on. In retrospect, the Little Rascals were very racist. I Still Dream of Jeanie is just another two hour long adolescent wet dream. How come the exercize women on morning TV wear onlt string bikinis? Saturday morning cartoons still suck. Watch Nick on Sunday 9-11:30 am: Dangermouse, Rugrats, Doug and Ren and Stimpy. How come everyone on Star Trek: The Next Generation wears the same uniform, except Troi, whose uniform coincidently shows off her large cleavage. A recent car commercial had a woman leaning against a car saying, "Men really dig girls who can drive a stick." 99% of TV is mindrotting lying crap. Advice: Be careful of what you watch. Don't accept what you see as truth just because some suit on the networks tells you it is. Discriminate. TV can either be good or very bad.

Bored? Here's the sure-fire way to have fun on Saturday:

1. Go to ABC. Pay $5 to see bands you really don't want to.
2. Set up your VCR to tape Star Trek: The Next Generation.
3. Watch Mystery Science Theater 3000.
4. Watch Dr. Who.
5. Watch your Star Trek tape.
6. Wack pee-pee til ya bleed.

Name Game!!
See how many of these punk-rock icons you can name the real names of.

1. Jello Biafra (Dead Kennedys)
2. Choke (Slapshot)
3. Paul Bearer (Sheer Terror)
4. Mike Bullshit (GO!)
5. Henry Rollins (Gap Ads)
6. Tesco Vee (Meatmen)
7. Flea (Red Hot Chili Scum)
8. Joe K. (World Discrimination)
9. Jimmy Gestapo/Spliff (Murphy's Law)
10. H.R. (Bad Brains)
11. Raybeez (Warzone)
12. King Slender (Psycho!!)
13. Mike Pudge (Judge)
14. Pig Champion (Poison Idea)
15. Dr. Know (Bad Brains)

answers appear in this issue

Send stamp for free:
Radio Riot
WRSU
126 College Ave
New Brunswick NJ
08903

The Rise and Fall of Revelation

When I first got into the whole youth-crew thing, Revelation had just put out No For an Answer. I was into it. SxE was a big part of my life. Sunday was a big day to go to CB's to see a hardcore show and hang out. Big fun. I remember going to Venus all the time to buy new records, especially Revelation stuff. It ruled! The Way it is (was), YOT, Bold, Chain of Strength... I don't really know what happened after that. The youth movement started to fizzle and my interest waned with it. I still bought Rev stuff, but a lot of it was kind of mixed. G.B. LP good, Bold EP bad, Slipknot EP way bad. There was a break for a while, and then the big decline started. Quicksand and Shelter are two of the weakest bands in existance (next to W.D.). People still flock to see these bands because of who their singers used to be. The last YOT 7" was the last spasm of decency of a dying corpse. The last batch was mostly shit. Inside Out are decent musically, but I can't stand the Holy Krshna drivel. Supertouch is weak and watered down. The new Judge is OK but the Ray and Porcell disc is only weak glam style metal over a drum machine. I'm wary of hardcore EPs with only two songs. I won't even touch the Into Another record. Richie B. has gone off the deep end. There was a full page ad for that record in some cheezy glam metal mag. Seeing as how the next three releases from the label will not be anywhere near hardcore,(Mike Judge Blues Band, Quicksand, and something else), the future of the label lookes bleak. I think Jorden's gotten a bit too much Cali sun. I'll leave you with the utter height of my hypocracy; I saw a friend in Vintage Vinyl. He showed me the new Rev. releases. We both laughed at how weak we knew they would be. He left the store. I bought them 'just to complete my collection'. Joe was right. I wasted my money. Don't get caught in that trap. If no one bought crappy records, Revelation wouldn't put out crappy records.

Reviews
(It was a dry month.)

Vandals Fear of a Punk Planet tape
This is OK. Its kinda in the vein of the funk-punk thing thats been happening to older bands. Sounds like the Red Hots at times. Triple X Records, P.O. Box 862529 Los Angeles CA 90086

The International Beat The Hitting Line tape
This is ska from England with the help of Ranking Roger. Its kind of mellow. Its decent music, but don't expect stuff like what came out of the U.K. ten years ago. Triple X

Jeff Dahl and Poison Idea A Tribute..EP
This single combines two great forces in punk to pay tribute to Stiv Bators. I really dig this record. Two tastes that taste great together. Triple X

Murphy's Law The Best of Times CD
This sucks. I can't describe to you how much this really blows. It's just Jimmy Gestapo (he actually dropped the last part to satisfy their major). singing badly over rock and roll type music. This can't be the same Murphy's Law we used to see at CB's. Relativity. No address.

Vermin Supreme is your mayor. Demand a recount.

[redacted]..Finally, at presstime we received the disturbing news that Paul Gazzara of the New York-based hardcore band the Six And Violence died last week at the age of 26. Authorities are calling the death a probable homicide; Gazzara's wife of two years has been held as the prime suspect in the case. "It comes as a true shock to us all," said band member Kurt Stenzel. "A lot of us never expected Paul to reach old age considering the life he led, but this is a shock. We knew his wife hated the band, but we never would have dreamed this." The band had just begun work on the follow-up to their '89 album, Lettuce Prey.

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Radio Riot
Playlist
1) Sheer Terror All
2) Animal Crackers side of split EP
3) Poison Idea All
4) Life's Blood Defiance EP
5) Grindcrusher comp
6) Infest All
7) Violators (UK) Summer of '81 EP
8) Cromags Demo 10'
9) Crabby-Poop 'zine
10) None of the chappy new Revalation shit!!

ANSWERS!!
1. Eric Boucher
2. Jack Kelly
3. Paul Bearer ?!?!
4. Mike Bromberg
5. Henry (Sylvester) Garfield
6. Robert Vemillioum
7. Mike B.
8. Mat Gard (HaHaHa!!)
9. Jim Bresler
10. Paul Hudson
11. Ray Biez
12. Mark Lamb
13. Mike Jordon
14. Tom Roberts
15. Gary Miller
Answers correct to the best of my knowledge.

Right
12-15: How many times have you seen Minor Threat?
8-11: Not bad, let's see your trade list.
4-7: Bought the crippled Youth single at Venus for $50.
3 & under: Sorry, "Get it Away" is not on Ax/ction Records.

We had an Indian woman in class the other day, discussing planned marriages in India. On the topic of dowry, she commented on how, if the Husband's in-laws were dissatisfied with the size of the dowry, the wife would be accidentally killed or Burned. I cracked up. I got a million nasty looks. Its not that I find the practice humorous (actually its really sick), It was just the non-chalant way she said it. Right out of Monty Python.

There is one more month of shows at ABC. They have shows booked, but they don't think they will last into december. Too bad. The Sheer Terror album is being delayed.

Quote of the month: "I am the Captain Kirk of drunken-ness. I boldly go where no drunken man has gone before." Yureesh Hooker

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"Walking down the road with a pistol in your waist
Johnny you're too bad.
Walking down the road with a ratchet in your waist
Johnny you're too bad.
You're jesta robbing and a stabbing and a looting and a shooting
You know you're too bad."
(The Slickers)

Chisel EP
I'm kind of mixed on this one. D.C. style emo-core. The lyrics and vocals are on target, but the guitar sounds a little funny (It could also be my fucked-up record player). Try it. P.O. Box 332, Duna Loring,VA, 22027

Niblick Henbane What's Your Deal EP
Brian John's (ex-Sticks and Stones) vocal debut for Niblick. While I liked Harpo better, Brian's voice is pretty with it. The first three songs on this are cool, but the cover of Angel is way sexist. Headache Records, 53 Myrtle Ave, Midland Park NJ 07432

Voice of the Voiceless LP
Animal rights comp. Nothing special and nothing new. Endpoint, YOT, Rob R Rock, Shelter, MOO and more. Stand outs are Shelter, Worlds Collide, and Downcast. Smorgasbord P.O. Box 126 York, PA, 17403-#6 (MPSR)

GET OFFA ME!

Ray and Porcell EP
This is pretty sad. What ever happened to decent music. Whiney singy vocals over decent guitar with cheezy drum machine. I don't think I'll be playing this one again soon. Revelation P.O. Box 5232, Huntington CA 92615-5232

Judge The Storm EP
I like this a lot more than the R & P. Its pretty good grungy moshy Hardcore. The songs drag a little; but I guess thats what happens when you're on: Revelation Records

Confrontation Dead Against the War EP
This is a very excellent piece of wax. Confrontation are a political band from Cali with heavy music and strong vocals. this is their third 7". Look for the others. Tribal War, P.O. Box 20012 Tompkins Sq Station NY, NY, 10009

Slayer Decade of Aggression Double CD
So good I actually paid for it. 21 bone crushing mosh fucking steamroller songs. Ten years of cool shit.Might be better than Sheer Terror. Def American, 9157 Sunset Blvd, Los Angelos CA, 90069-6197 (MPSR)

RADIO RIOT

ISSUE 5½
NO DATE 91
FREE

Hoi, Radio Riot is a show that I do on WRSU in New brunswick, 88.7 on the FM dial. I'm on Mondays, 12-2am. You can tune in around central Jersey and parts of Pennsylvania. I've been on WRSU for about a year and a half now. I try to play the god-awful worst of punk, hardcore, and ska. I'm also joined by the Moshpit Stamroller, who does his best to make my on-air time a living hell. I also give away lots of cool promo shit.

Along with the show, I also do a monthly zine. It's usually one page, two sides. I try to cram as much shit into it as possible. It contains reviews, show info, cartoons and other fun stuff. A lot is devoted to opinion type columns about various current topics. I try to shy away from the political. Issues are distributed free at various record stores and clubs in NYC and NJ. If you can't find a copy, send me a stamp or something cool, I'll send you a copy or three.

Also, some New Brunswick locals are working to start a venue to hold shows. Bands: Send phone numbers and tour info. The club will be small, with an ABC no Gilman type atmosphere.

So, Try and listen. I'd like to hear from you. Any records I receive will get airplay. SO LISTEN UP!!

5 Hours

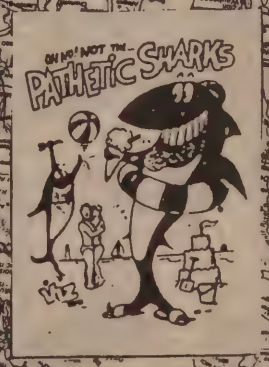
A lot of people complain that the hardcore scene in which we operate is shit. "No one comes to show.", "No support", "No decent clubs." are common complaints. Keep this in mind.

A few months ago, I was reading a Canadian 'zine. This one guy was talking about going to shows in Canada. He casually mentioned driving 14 hours to go see Verbal Assault or someone. This stuck with me. Recently I talked with some guy from Canada. I asked him about traveling extremely long distances to see shows. He told me that they don't do it every week, but no-one really hesitates to jump in a car and drive half a day to see some good bands. I'm under the impression that this is pretty common in a lot of countries. Except ours.

We, in general, are real fucking lazy. No one is willing to go to any lengths to do anything. We have access to a lot of scenes on the east coast. Not 14 hours away, less than 5. Syracuse is 2 hours away. Albany is 3 hours away. D.C. is 5 hours away. Boston is 5 hours away. It may seem like a lot, but it's really not. To see a good show, its nothing. A group of people I know pack up into a van at least once a month and travel to see shows. Can you imagine how packed the ABC would get every week if people from other states thought this way? Even when Born Against doesn't play?

A special fuck-you goes to anyone in New York. Most won't get off their asses to do shit! I'm talking even to Brooklyn shows. $1.15 on the fucking subway! Most NYC punkers blanche at the mention of New Jersey. That's so weak. A lot of Jersey kids spend time and money supporting the NYC scene. Half the pool of ABC kids and bands are from New Jersey. It wouldn't kill anyone to hop a PATH and catch a show at the Pipeline or at Maxwell's.

So to close, don't complain about the size of the scene. It's only as big as you make it. Jump in a car, hitch a ride, and go see a show that's not in your backyard. You'll see a lot of good band. You'll meet a lot of cool people.



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Here's some flyers made by Woody (John Woodford) to promote the show. They all predate the zine by at least a year. He got the Iwo-Jima punks from an Oi Polloi flyer made by Ali Mander. There is another promo flyer for the show, made by Little Dave, when Greyhouse came up to do an interview. I couldn't find that one.

For a good long time, I would go into the city on Friday night, to hang with my friend Lynda. I would usually end up going to see the ABC no Rio matinee the next day. Lynda and I hung out at this bar called Mona's a lot. It used to be a big punk hang out. I think it still is.

Anyway, one night, I was outside, and an old friend found me, and we sat a spell to shoot the shit. At one point she gave me this piece to put in RxR. It was kinda funny, so I put it in. I gave out about one hundred to punks at ABC the next week. Soon after she found me and asked me to remove the piece, as she thought it might get us hurt. Since I thought RxR #4 looked crappy anyway, I complied, and did the whole issue over. Here's the original piece.

Spreading the Hardcore Reality '91
by The Terror

The whole Alleyway crew was caught in bed in orgy-like style with the whole Woodbridge DMS possie. Armand, Ex drumer for Sick of it All and current vocalist for metal superstars, Rest in Pieces, was ejected from McDonald's for defacating in a plastic bag. Pete and Lou also of Sick of it All fame were caught in the 'sandwich of love' with roomate May. Steve Connelly, Roadie for SOIA is now known as Cock-a-rino. Paul Bearer, ugly and proud singer from Sheer Terror, was seen by a certain large woman, at a dermatologist receiving a chemical peel. Anthony Communale, vocalist for Killing Time, is heard to be having Nonoxal treatment for his receding hairline. Drego of KT is reported to possess a small pecker. Have you noticed that Roger Miret, recently unincarcerated singer for Agnostic Front bears strange resemblance to a chicken. Arthur from Gorilla Biscuits lives at the last N stop in Queens. Rich from Breakdown is reported to have an Anal Mohawk. Brendan from Wreck-age recording artists SFA, is now reported to be doing 50 sit ups a night to remove his beer-gut, as well as buttox firming exercises. A.J. from headbangers Leeway, enjoys putting his face in women's cleavage and making propeller noises. Yet again, Biohazard were seen to be saluting each other on stage in Nazi like style. RayBeez nose is growing larger every day. He waxes his nose hairs weekly at Georgette Klinger. What are those three doody dreads coming out of Chacka's head? Ralphy from Squat or Rot sells Street News. Mark Supertouch puts his boogers in the tofu salad at Prana. John Josephs, devout Krshna and singer for the newly reformed Cromags went to the emergency room last week for anal fissures. Jimmy Spliff former Jimmy Gestapo was last seen in drag hanging with the whores on the West Side Highway. If you believe all of this, you are an ASSHOLE! But it makes for good reading.

SEE YA!
— The Terror

Boredom Boooredom Boredom

RADIO RIOT

ISSUE 6
DEC 91
FREE

Well. Hokay, Here's issue no. 6. Most zines don't last until issue 6. But then again, Radio Riot is about 1/50th the size of most zines (check out Budget Zine if you can. It's chock full o' coolness). Lately, I've been trying to balance: this zine, my radio show, school work, my job... So far its working out. I'd hate to have to go bi-monthly. Anyway, with all the papers I have to write, one more page a month isn't going to kill me. Also, I'm planning on doing Radio Riot 12 as a full size 32 pager. But I can't do it with out your contributions. Send me opinions, articles, art, and cartoons. Anything intelligent will be printed. One last thing; Someone has produced their own issue of Radio Riot. Copies are floating around somewhere. I am in no way responsible for this.

Ta
Matthew Gard

I got a copy of the new Icecube tape from the hip-hop guys at WRSU. I listened to it. I found it pretty vile. A new member of Farakahn's Nation of Islam, Icecube's new release was filled with a lot of racist and homophobic messages. He refers to whites as 'devils' over and over again and gives a very bigoted stereotypical view of Korean grocers. He also makes a lot of references to being 'butt-fucked' and 'done up the rear' using them as if these acts were the ultimate punishment or embaressment. I couldn't believe this actually got pressed. I brought it to my Popular Culture professer, Trish Rose, whose thesis is on hip-hop culture and music. She listened to it and brought it back with this question: "Icecube's been violent and sexist all along. How come, now that the music also contains messages of racism and homophobia, the messages overcome the music, and it becomes unlistenable to you?" I was stunned. That's a real tuffy. First of all, how much wrong is our society willing to ignore in the name of 'killer jams'? Too much, I guess. But I think professer Roses' real point was this: How come we prioritize wrongs in our society (def of wrong? Try most words that end in 'ism'.) and let some mean more than others. Why can Kip and Nelson Winger hose down laughing bikini clad fuck-toys in their videos but Icecube can't talk about fucking NWA up the butt? I really don't know who's or what's to blame. It could be society. Or TV (my two biggest scapegoats). I mean, watching Brady Bunch, Starsky and Hutch, and Gilligan's Island as a child can really drive home some negative stereotypes. I don't know. This is what I do know though. In America, racism is bad. Except if you hate blacks. Ageism is good. Sexism is good, especially if she has big tits. Nationalism is beyond good; Its a way of life. Think about it.

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Shit-Loads of News

There was rumors of a Life's Blood reunion. Adam Against says its a no go. HellNo's 7" is coming out any day now. A new Born Against 7" is in the works (yeah right). Dave Koenig is hung like a bear. Darryl Kahan is now singing for Taste of Fear. Filling in the drum seat is Patrick Winter. Will Citizen's Arrest reform? Grapevine says a definite 'maybe'. DK says 'Fuck You!!' Nausea broke up. The rift was rumored to be about a deal on Death Records. Rob Fish of Ressurection is a busy man these days. He is putting out his own zine. He will be working on a Release reunion and will be singing for the Krishnacore band 108. Animal Crackers broke up. Puzzlehead have a new drummer. DK is going to Japan to hang with TDF. Tribal War is putting out an EP by them. Chuck from Animal Crackers is playing bass for Rejuvinate. Says Chuck, "This must be punishment for something that I did when I was young." Reconstruction Records opened up on Friday 11/29. The place is small and doesn't have a whole lot of stock, but what they do have is cool and cheap. Check it out; Its on E 6th between 2nd and 3rd (on the same block as 99x before it moved and became a wood panneled yuppie shoe store). Rorshach is on a hiatus until they get a new guitarist (I think). When Steve isn't telling off loads of skin'eads, he is playing in the Casualties full time. They are going to record for their EP next month. Says bassist Mark Itchy-Scratchy, "I don't know the deal with the Casualties/Filth split EP."

I saw the Addam's Family movie. You have got see it!! The movie is very very twisted. A definite must see.

Three Years

Last month, at a local hardcore show, I was sitting with some friends. They were talking about how the show sucked. They were commenting on how cool the scene was three years ago. This made me think. Three years ago, people sat around at shows talking about how the scene sucked and how it was so much better three years ago. Maybe the scene was really cool three years before that, but I wasn't really around to know. I get the feeling things sucked then too.

New Jersey *Blood Services*
A Division of the New York Blood Center

167 New Street, New Brunswick, NJ 08901

A Plea for Blood

I work at New Jersey Blood Service. Right now, statewide, there is a crisis. There is no blood. Now that Operation Desert Storm is over with, most Americans don't feel the need to donate. Blood levels are at an all time low. We can't supply our hospitals with even the common O+ and B+, much less the rarer O- and A-. This is very important. I get a lot of calls from hospitals, ordering blood we can't supply. It really hurts to tell those hospitals that their baby patient or their AIDS victim or their crash victim will have to wait, or switch to another blood type, or get blood Fed-Exed from another state. This lost time often means death to a lot of people.

It doesn't have to be this way. You can help. Give blood. Its easy. It doesn't really hurt. Your hour of time can mean life to another person.
Please help. Give blood.

What I did over Winter Break

By MEREL

Jose Juan has been a professional singer for about fifteen years and just graduated from Juliard School for the Arts. Michael Solski used to play guitar for Slam Dunk. Dave Leto Recently got scolded for making faces at his classmates (and oh, by the way, he plays Bass). Greg Leto is Dave's brother and used to drum in Step Aside and Monkey Funk and a futuristic techno jazz ensamble called B.B.C. (Brothers By Choice). John Ariz is a good guitar player.

Merel is:
A bulldozer without a muffler.
Void meets Boyz-2-Men.
Sizzles like good down home cooking.
Well, they're nice people anyway.
Scratches at my brain like a possum in heat.
Merel is a good band.

Here's something weird: MRR reviewed Hotpoop no. 2 last month. They sort of panned it, calling it 'cranky'. Needless to say, John Jersey was a mite miffed. This month, MRR rereviewed it and called it the Bee's Knees. Weird. MRR still hasn't reviewed Radio Riot yet. Fuckem'

It's 0143 here at New Jersey Blood Service. I've been here since 1130. I'll be here until 1400. On my desk there is 11 comix, 4 zines, my dinner, some lifesavers, my toothbrush, my toothpaste, antacid, a blow pop, 3 pieces of gum, 4 cookies, 2 apples, and a pear. I feel like a pharoh in Egypt, dead, placed in a crypt filled with food to sustain him on his long journey into the underworld.
Only 12 hours and 14 minutes to go....

There is no way Dan Hornacker is 16 years old.

Interview with SHEER TERROR

RELAXATION. FOR IT, WE NEED THE GRAPH, THE TEACHER ITSELF."

Paul Bearer and Zippy from Sheer Terror were interviewed on Nov 30 in the basement of the Continental Divide. Read on.

Radio Riot: So when's the new album coming out?
Paul Bearer: January.
Zippy: Second week in January.
RR: It was supposed to come out in October. What's the hold up?
Paul: The record company's broke. Plain and simple. They ain't got no money. Everything got held back because of them and their insolence. So we had to pay for it.
RR: How did you get from the old style of Sheer Terror to the new stuff on Just Can't Hate Enough and Ugly and Proud?
Paul: Well, in a way, most of it just happened. But in a way we decided, I don't like to use the word 'progression'...
Zippy: But that's what it was.
Paul: In a way it was progression, but it was a natural progression. It was something that we just did. It was something we were all into at the time. It's just the way that we write songs.
Zippy: My impression of the whole thing is, when I was a kid, and I used to come and see hardcore shows, one of the first hardcore bands I saw was Sheer Terror. And when the whole hardcore thing fizzled out in like '86 when the scene ended, the only hardcore band I went out of my way to see was Sheer Terror, because it wasn't...You know, I love A.F. The old style New York hardcore was great. Sheer Terror embodied that. But they always had something that was a little different, which was for better or worse was him (Paul). He could growl with the best of them and then sound like the guy from Bauhaus at the change of a beat. He had this real strong voice.
RR: (To Zippy) When did you join?
Zippy: I joined just this past February. Right before we recorded the new album.
RR: And you have a new drummer. What about the other guy, was he original?
Paul: Jason was the second drummer of the band. And now we've got Dave Todd, otherwise known as Sticky Spankowitz. This is the first hardcore band that he's ever played in. An this was only his second show with us. Its good, because he gets really excited when he sees the kids jumping around and everything.
Zippy: He really draws off the energy. He's played in a lot of straight-foward rock and roll type bands and he enjoyed it and he was good enough to get paid to do it. After a while he got tired of it and him and Mark have been friends for a long time from Rockaway and Dave heard the new stuff and was really interested. When the change came, Dave was the man because he's a real pro. He's a real professional drummer. He's tight and he really draws off the energy. Its energy he's never seen before.
Paul: He's fat and ugly.
Zippy: So he fits right the fuck in.
RR: You guys are always calling yourself a punk band. How come all these fifty million skinheads come to see you play.
Paul: I don't mind skinheads coming down. I'm a skinhead myself. I don't care what people are into. We're a hardcore punk band, basically. That's what all hardcore was. It was called hardcore punk. And it just changed to HARDCORE, because it sounded mean.
Zippy: Lester Bangs and all those guys, punk rock started back in the sixties when bands like the Seeds were called punk bands. And the MC5 and the Stooges, that was punk. And everyone thought punk had died and then it came back with people like the Ramones and the Dolls. As for the thing with the skinheads: Paul's a skinhead, and I always go on about it because I feel that that whole thing killed the fucking scene in New York. Everyone decided that they were a punk or a skin or a this or a that.
Paul: What really killed it in New York was all the youth shit and now [redacted], basically, all you get is a bunch of fucking homeboys. Half of them ain't even into the fucking music. You look out into the audience, it looks like a fucking Menudo audience.

Oops, that's all the room we have here. The rest will appear in Hotpoop #3 LOOK FOR IT, BUNKY...

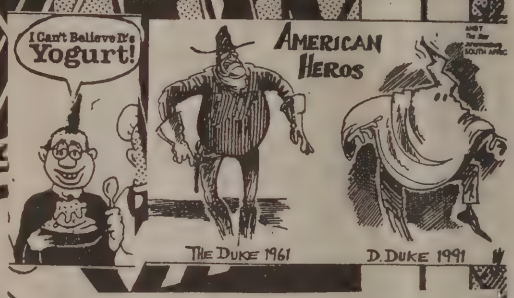
Oh, by the way, people have told me that I got Raybeez's and Mike Judge's names wrong on the puzzle I did last issue. Such is life.

Jail is: Hoping Donny the punk goes back there so you don't have to hear anymore of his stupid tapes.

Lately, people have been telling me that I'm too negative. So, I'm turning over a new leaf.

New things I now like	Old things I now Hate
1. Transylvia	1. Poison Idea
2. Ray and Porcell ep	2. Sheer Terror
3. Sub-pop	3. the Moshpit Steamroller
4. Paul Holgerson	

Y'know? Its been a couple of years since some doofy NY hardcore comp full of weak bands that no-one has heard of, that swear they are from NY, that sure have hell never played NYC, that won't sell on the east coast but will go gold from sales to rednecks skins out in Kentucky and Louisiana has come out.



Blatz Cheaper Than The Beer EP
This ep has new versions of Fuk Shit Up and Lullaby with three new songs. While not as musically good as the last recording, its still full of the trademark Blatz fucker-punk. Lyrics to Fuk New York are soooo true. Lookout Records. P.O. Box 1000 Laytonville CA 95454.

Skewbald Grand Union EP
This one-sided clear 7" was recorded in 1981. It's got Ian Makaye plus more Minor Threat. This is got a real hard old hardcore feel to it. Best shit out on Dischord in a long while. Better than NOU anyway. Dischord Records. 3819 Beecher Str. NW. Washington DC 20007

Dead Image Forward EP
8 songs of thrashy Syracuse hardcore. Typically, all members look about 15 years old. One song deals with the guitarist, who has half a finger on one of his hands. I like this, but your record collection won't be incomplete without it. New Direction Records. 101 Rebecca St. N. Syracuse, NY 13212.

Inflatable Children/Puzzlehead split Flexi
Listening to these flexis that keep surfacing is like a continual exercize in aural pain. Pretty crappy stuff. The only redeeming quality is that I didn't waste too much money on this. Old Glory Records. 5 White Oak Drive. Colts Neck NJ 07722.

Poison Idea Punish Me EP
This fucking rules. Poison Idea have been consistently great for over ten years. If this is any indicator of what the new album is going to sound like, I am waiting with eager ears. Punish Me is an accurate description of what its like to be dominated and Mario the Cop is a song with homo-core themes that definitely get played on Pedro's Gay Spirit show on WRSU. American Leather P.O. Box 86333. Portland OR 97286

The Human Offence Demo
Hard moshy NYC style hardcore. The singer's voice sounds a bit off though. It doesn't always go with the music. I like the rap song, done in Body-Count style. They are from Cranford though, and Cranford fuckin' rules!! The Human Offense P.O. Box 231, Cranford, NJ 07016

Askance 1991 Demo
This is pretty good hardcore with real spacy lyrics. I really like this despite their hard tries at being PC with their 'four humans void of race, sex..' Catch em if they come to your town. Askance, 1822 Floyd Ave. Richmond Va. 23220

Boston Hardcore EP
Free with Suburban Voice. Wrecking Crew are really good, while Said and Done need a few more hours in the practice studio. Sam Black Church really do sound like HR on crack (as if HR isn't on crack). I wouldn't buy it, but since it came free with a good zine, I'd recommend it. Suburban Voice P.O. Box 1605. Lynn, MA 01903

Lifetime EP
It kinda sucks having to review stuff by your friends. Anyway, four songs by New Jersey's Lifetime. Not what you'd expect from a hardcore record, but still pretty good. Anyway, if you don't get it now, I know you'll be shelling $20 for it at Venus. New Age Records. 1036 MT. Whitney Drive Big Bear City, CA, 92314.

Ressurection EP
I can't get over the awesome fucking power of this one. Rob from Release sings for this band. SxE music in a Bl'ast Flag style. GET THIS. Ari Katz plays drums on this record (but doesn't he always?) New Age.

Society's Downfall My Dog Made..Demo
When I got this, one of the members told me it was in a Sheer Terror like mode. He's right, and even if the singer does sound like a poor-man's Paul Bearer, this stands out on its own. At least its in a positive direction. Society's Downfall, 2 Lester Ave, N Patchogue NY 11772

OR GRAPHER, AS WE CALL THEM, CAN

Shadowman Demo
This is pretty crappy. It just doesn't do me. Cheezy hardcore in the vein of Vision or Upfront. No lyrics. No Adress. Good.

Ignorance is the night of the mind

AND THE NAUGHTY LEARNED

RADIO RIOT

ISSUE 7
JAN92
FREE

In memory of: In Memory Of.

Geez, welcome to Radio Riot number 7. The last few issues have really gotten around. 5 and 6 each had about 200-300 printed. I meant to make a few hundred more 6's for Ressurection to take on tour with them, but I got lazy. I am, however making a bunch extra of this issue for K-Mart and Forest to give out in California. Also, don't forget, if you live in mid-Jersey of east PA. listen to Radio Rot on 88.7 New Brunswick, 11-1 am until Feb. and 12-2 am for the rest of the year.

Sexism in Hardcore

Isn't it kind of silly that one safe haven for blatant sexism today is at hardcore shows? Laugh. Go ahead, but ask any female punk, skin, etc. The amount of sexual harassment they face at shows in incredable. It seems no one notices or cares. I read an article for my popular culture class about slam dancing and feminism. It talked about how women punks get felt-up or harassed or what ever. At first I thought it was silly. But then I asked around. One of my friends told me this was really true, in a lot of cases. If a lone female (reads 'unattached: zero in for the kill' to men) is at a show, many men just assume they can touch and feel whatever. Maybe some figure the woman won't notice. Yeah right, If someone had their hands on my ass, I'd notice! A month ago, I saw the Buzzcocks with a friend and her boyfriend. Some guy slid up behind my friend and slid his hands down the front of her jeans. When she pushed him away, he hit her!! Her friend and I started at him. A bouncer got there first and chucked him out. It was so fucked.

Also, god forbid any women goes in the pit. A lot of times they get roughed up because 'women don't belong in the pit'. Yeah where's she supposed to go, in the kitchen?!?)

Next time you are at a show, watch when a female rides above the crowd. If her face is up, there is one hundred hands on her ass. If her face is down, there is fifty hands on her breasts and fifty in her crotch. No Joke. I just came home from doing crowd security for a Fishbone show. What I saw disgusted me. One person had her skirt hiked up way past her waist as she was handed from sweaty guy to sweaty guy. I could see her laughing. I couldn't hear her over the music, but that laugh rang in my head.

It's all so fucked up!! 2 messages:

1: Guys, keep your fucking paws offa whats not yours. Just because there is a lot of noise and people pushing, doesn't mean you can get in a secret feel. A women's body is a women's body, and if she doesn't want your hands on it, Gettem Off!!

2: Women, if a guy touches you, don't stand there. Get away. Hit him. Get a big friend to hit him. And for god's sake! Don't smile and giggle at him!! Those smiles and giggles only serve to reinforce the popular notion girls secretly love to suck cock and that girls secretly want to be raped. Don't convey that message.

Thanx and Bog Bless

Hardcore News

Sell or donate your old records to ReConstruction. Or your old chairs. Huasipungo 7" is out by the time you read this. New Born Against T-shirts are in the works. So is the Son of Bleeaarrgh comp. Go will not be on this one. Infest broke up. Member(s) are in Manpig. Greyhouse is looking for a bassist. Rorshach will be back in action soon. Charles says he might sing and play bass. Janis has returned from Latvia to join Hell No. Still no news on Fuck Rock comp. Merel 7" and One Blood (fr Canada) LP out soon on Gern Blandsten Records. Burn has lost their drum machine. Taking up drum duties will be Max from Sick of it All. Chisel will have a 12" EP on Assembly Records. Martin Sprouse, along with most of OP IVY are doing a studio project called Race Traitor. Deviatiors EP out now. Esnieder has received two EPs from two Latin American bands. He needs finacial help to put Kaos (Peru) and CDFL (Panama) out on wax. Give him money. Jesus Crust will be playing one last show at the big-ass punk festival down south this month. EGO! has two shows booked. Garden Variety fr LI have a 7" coming out on Minitone (sp?). Squat or Rot volume III is in the works. On it will be: Rejuvinate, W[illegible]R, Maggot, Summer's Eve, and Crawlpappy. Sounds scary. New Nothing but Record and Tape Reviews is due out soon. So is new Mindset. Growing Up Skipper is a new local all female punk band. Involved is "Talking Shit With" Jane and Kate from All Fall Down one more. Extra p-rock points to the person who remembers what a 'Growing Up Skipper' is. Real cash to the person who gives one to Jane. Thanx to Esnieder and Joe Martin for most of this info.

LET 'EM BID, K[illegible] SL[illegible] FAS[illegible] M.

Last minute News: Suicide Sisters broke up for real. Doug from them, plus Steve ex-Jesus Crust and Pedro ex-J C have started a band called the Denied. Also a new band on the ABC scene is DeathGO!FugaziOzzbourne.

Here's something interesting: (It's all second hand so don't beat me up if I'm wrong.) In the Village Voice there was an ad for Superbowl of Hardcore IV, featuring the 'long awaited' return of Agnostic Front. Actually Superbowl IV (as well as that ad) happened last year. I heard A.F. is suing Chris Williamson for false advertising. Anyway, A.F. is playing two upcoming dates at the Marquee. Supposedly, Roree Krevolin called up A.F. and asked to promote the show under the pretense "that it would be good for the scene." Roger promptly told Ms. Krevolin something to the effect of, "The show is good for the scene. You're bad for the scene. You've done nothing but consistently fuck up shows." and hung up on her. Hardcore.

BIG BIG SHOW COMING UP!!
3 days of hardcore/punk in North Carolina. Jan. 17-19. ONLY TEN DOLLARS!! Summer's Eve, 49 Reasons, Merel, Evil Dean, Deviators, Jesus Crust (reunion) Radicts, Youth Gone Mad, 1.6 Band, Public Nuisance, Yuppicide, Bug Out Society, Social Disorder, The Blanks, Urgent Fury, Ass Suck, + many many more. For info: (516) 366-0306 or (704) 846-5018. BE THERE!!!

Believe it or not, one last issue of Combat Stance is coming out. Here's a little excerpt:

Combat Stance:
I think it's weak that one half of you're editorial team smokes pot and goes to dead shows.

First of all, you are a gutless coward because you don't sign your name to your letter. What's the matter, don't you accept responsibility for things you write? NO!!

Sure I smoke lots of weed. Fuck you. I doesn't matter that I used to be a monster straight-edge warrior who would beat people up because they had a cigarette. Shut your mouth! Most of Slapshot aren't straight-edge anymore, so neither am I!! Once again you prove what an asshole you are!!

People like you make America weak and me sick. In the name of High Times, I challenge you to a fight. But to have your face lumped up, you'll have to wait until the Dead come to your town (I'm touring y'know). So fuck off you chickenshit straight-edge faggot!

Phyl Lynden

Mouthpiece has a new member. I hear she's really vital to the band.

In Defense of CDs:

I was talking to a friend last week. I mentioned that I had just picked up the new Bad Relligon CD. Says Friend, "Fuck CD's." We got into a good little tiff about the subject. Here's the way I see it. Compact Discs can provide a better sound quality in music. Unfortunatly, they are not used responsibly. A lot of people believe that punk shouldn't be on CD. This is really because big business use CD's irresponsibly. It really doesn't have to be this way.

First of all: cost. CD's in stores cost almost twice as much as vinyl. The music houses feel that if the base materials of a product cost more, they can tack on a large profit. This does not have to be the case. Dischord and Lookout charge around ten dollars for their CDs. They still make a bundle. ReConstruction sells most of its CDs very cheaply. The only real reason normal CDs are so expensive is greed.

Also, CDs should not under any circumstance, replace vinyl. Normal LPs should come out on vinyl while larger projects and double albums should come out on one CD. No one to date has really tapped the full potential of the CD. You can fit a hell of a lot of music on those discs and still have it cost the same. The music houses put one normal length album on CD. They make their money, but a lot of room goes to waste. It would cost the companies more to put more music on (recording costs). Responsible use of CDs is called for in order to use it to its fullest potential. Many punk labels are trying to do this. You can get the first two A.F. albums on one CD, or the Bold/Y.O.T. split, or two Circle Jerks albums, or two full Minutemen LPs + EPs... The list goes on. The new Guns and Roses album could of fit on one CD, but why sell one when you can sell two, and double the profits. I like Wreckage's idea. They released the new SFA and the new Necracedia on vinyl for five dollars each. They also released both on one ten dollar CD.

One must realize that wrong use of CDs and not the disc themselves are causing the death of vinyl. This must be stopped. Buy both, but only if you get you money's worth. But what about the places where vinyl is long gone, like the chain stores in the local mall? Would you really want punk banished from those stores as well? Think back; where would you be right now if your local hometown record store didn't sell punk music? Would you limit some kid, who is trying out various new musics, to the top 40 and metal drivel that would remain in those stores. As of now you can get Fugazi and Lifetime in Sam Goody's and other chains. Would you want to take that away from someone who has no other way to reach punk music?

Overall, CDs can be good, but only if shaped that way. Only buy cheap CDs or ones with extra music (not one or two bonus tracks, but lots extra). Music houses feel pain in but one place: the wallet. If enough people are unhappy enough with CDs to warrant a change, one will come.

ASK DR. HARDCORE

Dr Hardcore:

I love watching the sexy girls on Club MTV, but can't stand the music. What can I do?

Crotch Pains in Scotch Plains

Dear Crotch Pains,

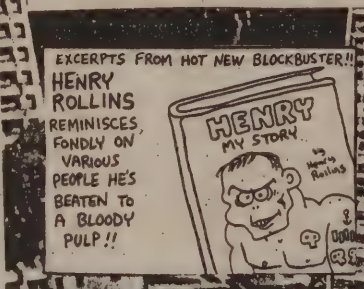
The solution to your little dilemma is actually quite simple. Wait until your fave pre-pube bump and grind dance program comes on MTV. Turn down the volume and replace with an aural assault of Black Flag, Bl'ast or the Casualties. You'll find the music and the video images blend quite splendidly. It's better than watching the usual slew of sweaty smelly male bodies that usually accompany that sort of music.

Happy viewing!
Dr. Hardcore

As I came into work, my co-worker was listening to Ed Lover on a hip-hop show. Ed was joking about the 'top three hip-hop faggots of 1991'. I didn't think that was very funny. Discrimination never is. What if I did the 'top three niggers of hardcore', or kikes, or white devils or anything? If racism is so bad, why is it still common to use language degrading to homosexuals. Think about it.

Don't ya love the new 'in' thing in punk rock? To be cool: Pick the most obscure fucking band from the most back water European country you can find (like Belgium). Hype them like crazy. It doesn't matter how bad they suck. Paint their name on your jacket. People will think you are cool. Watch..

Crusty Punk: "That's not punk. The best punk is Douch Boytle from Finland. You've obviously never heard of them, but they've been my favorite for years. Other Punks: "He's soooo cool!!"

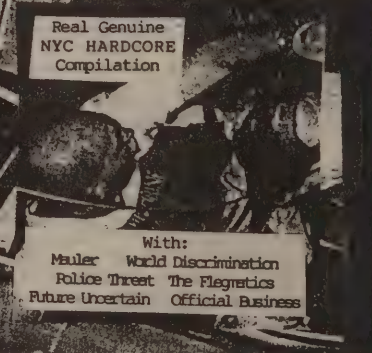


Best Records of '91
1. Filth/Blatz split LP
2. Oi Polloi Omnicide EP
3. Swill Comp EP
4. Terror Cake EP
5. Radicts Rebel Sound EP
6. Slayer Bloodpack CD
7. Ressurection EP
8...I really can't think of another. It was a really weak year.

I'm working on a flyer archive, to be used for various projects. Send me copies of your old flyers. I would really appreciate it.

If you don't believe in global warming or the greenhouse effect or whatever, just look outside. It's December 28 and its a warm 44 degrees. Not that I mind the inclimate weather or anything; its just that I'm worried that this kind of winter will preceed a hell-hot summer.

I got a sweater and a bracelet and a pen and pencil set and some cooly hardcore records for Christmas.



Reviews:

The Deviators, Century 21 EP
This has finally come out. NY punk w/ a SLF/Clashy feel to it. The music on the record has progressed a lot since Nobody's Heroes and captures a lot of the energy of their stage show. Skene! P.O.Box 4522 St Paul, MN 55104

DYS Wolfpack + Fire and Ice CD
This is all old stuff on one CD. Wolfpack is a classic, but some of the other stuff sounds a lot like bad metal. For the collecter only. Taang!

Mouthpiece Straight Edge EP
This doesn't move me. It sounds a bit generic. The guitars are pretty good, but nothing else really stands out. New Age 1036 Mt. Whitney Drive Big Bear City, Ca., 92314

The Mighty^2 Bosstones EP
Five song EP CD. Its pretty interesting, since three of the songs are metal covers. Full of trademark Bosstones' style. Enter Sandman must be heard to be believed. Taang P.O. Box 51 Auburndale, MA. 02166.

The Icemen EP
This is a really good record. Its a lot better than these guys live. It sounds a bit like the Cro-mags. Stands out on its own. Blackout! P.O. Box 544, Yonkers NY 10710.

The Business 1979-1989 LP
The Business are one of the best OI! bands ever. One would expect a Best of... to have a lot of the old really good stuff. Unfortunately, a lot of it is missing. Still a good record though. Blackout!

Judge, Revelation can Suck it 10"
Finally someone got the dough to boot Chung King. This is brilliant. Musically it is a lot harder and rougher than Bringin' it Down. It's on white, and comes with copies of the original art, as well as a diatribe driving a stake through the putrid undead corpse that is Revelation. This record is one of the best things to come along in years. Also, its under $5 and Judge get a cut. No Address.

Sabu ate all of my Bazooka gum.
I didn't think that was very courteous.

Radio Riot
WRSU
126 College Ave
New Brunswick, NJ
08903

If you please everybody, you are pleasing too many

RADIO RIOT

ISSUE 8
FEB 92
FREE

11" EXTENDED REMIX

Well, it's halfway through the month, and I'm starting RxR 8. No. 7 really got around. About 200 in NYC, 100 in NJ, about 200 in North Carolina and about a hundred at the Stupid-Bowl of Weakcore. Thats about 600 total. Someone at NJBS is going to notice all this paper gone.

I feel kind of stupid. In last issue, I ran a piece condemning sexism and one against homophobia. But then I ran two pieces potentially offensive to women. I really have to watch out for that. So do you. If I stick my foot up my ass again, don't hesitate to tell me.

New Brunswick, NJ. Another Athens, GA? Another Seattle, Wa? NO!! People in Brunfis are always trying to self delude themselves into believing that our town is on the verge of breaking big musically. BULLSHIT!! Everone cheered when Loose got signed to Warner. Only I cheered when they got dropped (actually, I didn't. Paul D. has worked long and hard, and deserves some recognition. Only Loose isn't the medium.). Look what we have. The Bouncing Souls, Transylvia, Mr Thumb.. Nothing that excites me. The Court Tavern, the Mecca of New Brunswick Rock and Roll, has left me with a limp dick the times I went there. It doesn't help that most of the music clubs in town are over 21 either. The Roxy's 18+ is better, but still bad. Whatever happened to the New Brunswick punk scene. Wreck Polgar, Scott Hall Shows, P.E.D., Detention, Subculture, September Violence, Genocide... Only Sticks and Stones remain as a reminder of these days. Our little burg will never break. There's no real talent here. All I see (and hear) serve to convince me of something I've suspected in the two+ years I've lived here:
NO-ONE GETS OUT OF BRUNSWICK ALIVE!!

I think Bush is in trouble. Even though the Dems can't find anyone who can stand up to him in an election, he is in trouble. With all the recent economic turmoil in our country, people are really starting to become disillusioned with our happy Reagan legacy. Public opinion of him during the war was some 98% approval and I think he had hoped that would push him into '93. I think now that all the war fervor has died down, a lot of Americans are begining to question just what the hell we were doing over there. Bush may be almost gone, but don't worry, they'll find someone just as shitty to take his place.

Hardcore News

SFA has some big plans in the works. Watch this space. Huasipungo 7" out soon. Eric Wood came to NYC and recorded some spoken word for Charred Remains double 7" as well as a super secret project. A comp is coming out with a song by SFA, Huasipungo, Yucky-cide, and No Win Situation. Born Against going to Cali and then Europe. The ego 7" was recorded. New SPAR project is in the works. Born Against is being sued by members of Clenched Fist for all the rights and profits and damages incurred for ownership of the song "Eulogy". That kid Steve is thinking of Sueing too. X might sue for "Riding with Mary". Hurm. The Manacled demo is going to be released on 7" as well as new Dear Jesus by Vermiform. One Blood and Merel vinyl almost out. New Oi! band from England are coming to NYC soon. I hear they have a radical sound. Urgent Fury broke up. Yuppicide 12" out soon. FuGO!zzy Osborn Against almost played to a capacity crowd. Look out for the X Teenage Rebels.

"We should not be prisoners of our stuff."
George Carlin

STOP THIEF!

Last week, I was robbed. I was so angry. I was incenced. I felt helpless. My friend's car got broken into. It doesn't matter that it was only a couple of records that got stolen. Actually it does matter. They were MY records. Also Mike BS gave me a GO! patch. Gone too. What would some thief want with some records and a patch? That night I dreamt that I went to 2nd and St. Marks and kicked the shit out of the guy who stole my stuff. Actually a friend went and looked for it but couldn't find any of it. A bum said some of the shit was there, but got sold. I'm so angry, but there is nothing I can do. Nothing. Says my friend Forest after his car got thieved, "That was my radio! I loved that radio! No-one will ever give me another radio like that. Ever again" I know how he feels.
P.S. It seems that cars around ABC are a target lately. Be very careful parking around that area.

My mom shanghied me into going to the mall. Fur coats seem to be all the rage this year. Hurm.

A lot of people dis on the South. I've seen it first hand and some of it is true. But the Southern states we visited weren't really all that bad. The weather sure was a lot nicer. The people were too. Mostly its just different. But isn't that how most stereotypes start? When people don't take the time to understand what's different.

Revelation sent me a promo copy of the Mike Judge Blues Band LP. Its interesting to say the least. Here's a part of the lyrics:

Mike Judge Blues

I've got the Mike Judge Blues real hard.
Its tough being a hardcore superstar
I'm the motorcyle poet, but even if I try,
I can't remember the last time I cried.

I woke up Sunday morning,
but I just got back in bed
CB's is closed and I don't know what to do
The scene sucks so bad

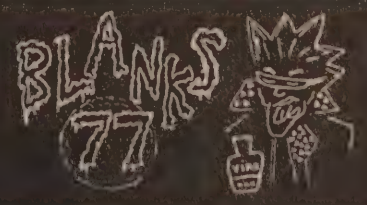
I've got the blues
I've got the Mike Judge Blues.

Kids don't call me old school
They just call me old
You can't sell out
when your soul has already been sold

I've got the blues
I've got the Mike Judge blues
Ive got the too fat, broken bike, scene sucks, Porcells on coke, don't even have a Chung King Bluuueeeeesssss yeah

Ten Inch Glut

Remember when 10" hardcore records were really rare and really cool to have. For two+ years, all I had was the Cro-mags boot. When people heard that the Fuck Rock comp was to be on 10", people, I include, were thrilled. But other companies saw the infatuation with 10" records as a way to cash in. Every other record that comes out now-a-days seems to use that format. A lot of this stuff can easally fit on 7" or 12". Most charge 12" prices. SST record is the worst. A lot of their stuff, still out on 7" or 12" is now being rereleased as a 10". Your Black Flag collection now won't be complete without the new Six Pack 10". At a local record store, here's what the racks looked like: Black Flag 12", the same 10", Minutemen 12", the same 10", Husker Du 12", the same 10", etc. It seems to show how silly that all is. Overall, I guess, people can do what they want; freedom of speech, its their money. But I mourn the passing of one more really cool thing in our scene. Such is life.



More for the people who don't believe that our eco-system is fucked: 60° weather one day and 20° and snow the next. Insane.

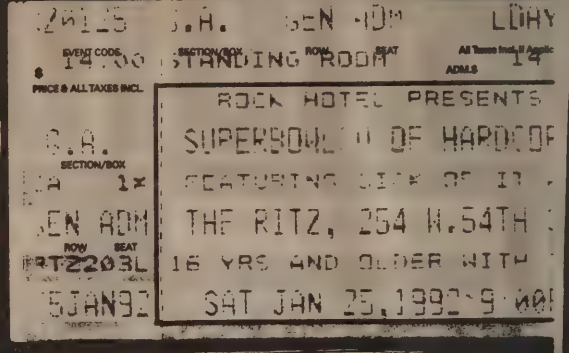
I saw the False Prophets play. Their new funk element has to go. Or maybe they do. Red False Chili Prophets?? I think not.

I heard the 5 Balls of Power (pre-Radicts) track on the Another Shot for Bracken comp. Now I know why they got Johnny. The drums really sucked bad. Besides that, not a bad record.

Rumour has it that Glenn Danzig still lives with his mom in Lodi, NJ. Imagine:
Danzig: "Mom, this is Julia. She's 14 and a groupie. She's going to be spending the night."
Mrs. Danzigarelli: "O.K. dear."

A lot of people watch Beverly Hills 90210. Notice that not one person on that show is not really really white.

WHAT A JOKE!!

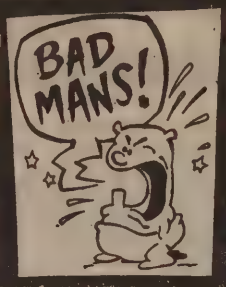


I've stopped eating red meat. The few times I've relapsed, I've gotten deathly ill. I think its my body telling me something.

It seems to be the in thing amoung guys to talk openly about beating off. Go figure.

"When I was young, we used to play in the sewers. But that was ghetto life."
Charlie Adamic

"Bush later proudly told mathematicians at the National Academy of Sciences, 'Today I learned to turn one on, push the button down here and one up here with a green thing on it and out came a command for somebody that I had written out.'"



Send stamp for free:
Radio Riot
WRSU
126 College Ave
New Brunswick NJ
08903

THE layout for the front page is a depiction of a meeting between Don King, Rev Al Sharpton, Ray Charles, and a noted Mob figure. Sounds real scary

PS_Don't_steal_my_fuckin_stamps_either

That big show in North Carolina was go. On the 16th, I stayed over my friend Lynda's house. I contacted Tamika at work. My ride was all set. I schlepped all my stuff from brunfis to NYC. Lyn greeted me with a smile and the news that most of the New York bands weren't going. The Radicts, the Deviators, Jesus Chrust, Public Nuisance, the Casualties, Yucky-cide, Maggot, and Summer's Eve were all not going. I called Tamika, and she told me that they were going. On the 17th I got to T's job at about 3:00. At about 4:00, others showed. At about 5:00, we got a false start. At about 6:30, we got a real start. I couldn't describe the next 14 hours except as Hell. But if that was Hell, its a place I wouldn't mind being. Pack six of the coolest people into a car for over 12 hours. It was a ride of bad smells, bad directions, bad jokes and really bad tempers. I think Laura, Sandy, Tamika, Mike, Alex and I both totally love and hate each other at the same time. At 9 am we got to the skate park. A sign was on the door saying that the show was cancelled until 3 pm. a guy in a halfshirt showed up and repeated asked us if we wanted to party. We ignored him. Four cop cars showed up at once and their contents chuckled as they told us their was no show and that we had to leave. We all brutally beat Ingrid for being right and then cried. We went in search of a place to crash and eventually ran into Rejuvinate. We agreed to meet later. The only motel we could find was a small bum-hick place across from the Twin Peeks go-go bar. A giant fat hick slob in a Mike-Soi grimy T-shirt came out and stared at us. We imagined being crammed into a small room with blood on the walls and K-Y smeared into the carpet. We left. We finally found the place where the show was moved to. The parking lot was full of NYC punks swilling. We drove 14 hours for this? FuGO!zzy Osborn Against was supposed to play first, but didn't. The general atmosphere that followed for the next 8 bands was as follows: People danced on and off with a few nazi skins kickin' ass when they deemed it necessary. Still, it was a pretty good show. Every band played 15 minutes because of time constraints. Bug Out Society played first. They kicked butt as usual. How they found a White Castle down south is beyond me though. Next was Huasipungo. No comment. They actually played a tight energetic set. Zombie Terrorist played 3rd. Big loss of crowd interest. They blew chunks. Disillusion played next. Maryland hardcore. OK. About 8-9 musicians took the stage as Youth Gone Mad. They kicked ass! They didn't play Ode to Darby though. Yuppicide played next. They were OK. Oh yeah, Donny the Punk took the stage between sets and red some of his stuff. The nazi skins didn't like that. The Deviators played next. They did an awesome set. They played kind of long though, and that hurt other bands. At this point, Greg from Maggot came on and told everyone that there was only twenty minutes left to play and that each band should play only a few minutes. Everyone was really pissed off. A lot of people drove too far and spent too much to only play five minutes. Burning Bush came on stage and promptly ignored Greg. They launched into a 5 minute intro and played until the place got shut down. What dicks. It sucks that a band from North Carolina would steal time from bands who really had to leave that night. And on top of that, they sucked. The skins started fighting and the show was shut down. It was a near riot. Everyone was majorly fuking shit up. Blatz would have been proud. Later, after the show, the nazi skins got jumped and the singer from Zombie Terrorist got shot in a stick-up. He was OK though. Later we all stayed at a fucking great motel. The owners were really cool and let about 50 punks stay in about 4 rooms. The party was crazy. I slept through a lot of it, but here are the highlights: Alex the love-skin fucked up and starting trouble. Greg super-fucked-up and tearing up a bathroom, a session of 'Dip the Crustiest' (how Ralphie escaped that one, I'll never know). Gabby from Chaos UK ripping Ralphie's underwear off. Gabby is later quoted as saying, "My mouth tastes like your feet smell." 318 was the party room. 206 was the drug room. 112 was the love nest (while I slept) and there was a tatto party in 314. The next morning I did an Alka-Seltzer and Advil run. We all ate 'all you can eat bricks with syrup and motor oil" and checked out. Back to the lot. The NYC squatters found a living room set and set up house. Maggot played to a good sized crowd. I don't know what it was, but they played an intense grinding set. Assuck played as a 3-piece with no bass. Hard and fast. Not much crowd interest though. They played 118 songs in 14 minutes. Summer's Eve came on next. They were excellent. The crowd was really into them. Despite a long harrowing weekend, they really pulled through. We had to leave at this point. So did a lot of others. As we loaded out, we heard Social Decay. They weren't that good. We got some food and loaded back into the rental car. But someone lost the keys. It took a lot of people to get them back. To me, it is way P-rock when a lot of people get together to solve a common problem. Some crusty kid went so far as to climb in a 1'x1' hole we made going into the trunk. The ride home was generally uneventful. We did get lost on route 666 though. It was right out of Deliverence.

Overall, for all of the shit and mistakes, it was a really great trip. I'd do it again in a minute. I made a lot of cool friends and met a lot of cool people. I also dumped 200+ copies of Radio Riot. I got lots of cool records too. But next year, lets do it a little closer to home. P.S. Summers Eve are 5 of the coolest, most excellent, hard-drinking, bugged-out people ever to grace our scene. If I can say that after being cooped up with them for 4 days straight, you know I mean it.

MRR has been giving the Radio Riot address quite frequently. I've only gotten about 8 related letters though. Oh well, such is life.

RADIO RIOT [illegible] SASE [illegible] and a Sheer Terror interview [illegible] WRSU [illegible] Ave/New Brunswick NJ 08902

I got a good review in Slug and Lettuce. Only Chris printed the wrong address. Eve Ornstein is going to get all my mail.

Radio Riot #4 (Oct.) SASE to POB 4761/ Highland Park NJ 08904 This is a good 1 pager basicly covering news, gossip and other general dirt revolving around the NYC scene. (ABC NO RIO, Jersey Skins, things that piss Matt off.....etc.) It gives a feeling from several different factions and it's fun to read, also some reviews.

Dave K sex: "Now the world don't move to the beat of just one drum. What might be right for you. May not be right for some."

The Radio Riot bootleg issue never surfaced

Find out at the Exclusive

Nirvana says: It's hip to be punk-rock!!!

JUDGEMENT ON GOTHAM Signing (Fleetway, £4.99)

This typewriter is fucked too!!

EMBER 7th

AT STATESIDE AT VIRGIN

ON GOTHAM T-Shirt

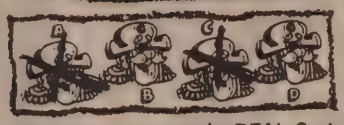
Amanda?

SUMMER'S EVE

Clash guitarist **Mick Jones** is rebounding after a crash in Los Angeles in which the millionaire's car rolled down an embankment, overturned and trapped him. Mick smashed through the windshield to escape.

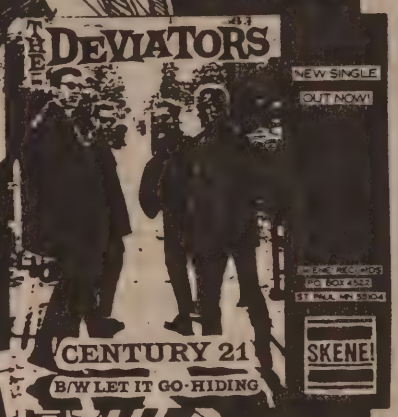
WHO'S THE REAL CAPN'?

Sweepstakes Clue #1



Only 1 of these Capns is the REAL Capn. The other 3 are fakes!

Reconstruction is going real well. The records there are cheap and a lot better than other stores. I've recently come across some rare stuff, cheap, off the bidding wall. ReCo is on 6th between 2nd and 3rd in NYC.



SOUTHERN HOSPITALITY

REVIEWS
(more than I thought)

Warning Protest and... EP
This is one of New York's finest live bands. Warning play slow grungy punk with political lyrics. The vocals are sung by Neil (ex-Slaughter ex-Nausea) in his trademark style. Comes with a patch and a poster. Tribal War P.O. Box 20012 Tompkins Sq Sta NY NY 10009

TDF Place Tokyo Under Martial Law EP
These guys break out with total Japanese stylee Godzilla-core. These guys are crazy and it shows in their music. The lyrics don't make much sense and are sung in broken English, but that doesn't take away form the fun. Tribal War.

Those Unknown EP
I'm usually pretty keen on Headache records but this is an acception. These songs sounded about a million times better on their demo. No matter what their politics are (unclear) I'm still wary of bands that strive for a Skrewdriver sound. Headache Records 53 Myrtle Ave. Midland Park N.J. 07432

Redneck punks are stupid.

Mind Over Matter demo '91
Moshy New York style hardcore. It contains intelligent lyrics sung in a unique vocal style. The recording is pretty clear. Try to catch them live. M.O.M. 540 Richland Blvd. Brightwaters, NY 11718

Crocodile Skink EP
Slower Japanese hardcore sung in Japanese (expected). Does come with English Translations. It's okay, but doesn't really move me. Asia Records JH 549, 825 Ishihata Mizuho-Machi Nishhitima-Gun Tokyo Japan

Summers Eve demo '92
This demo, like their live show, is a lot of fun. 11 songs that deal with female issues, in and out of the punk scene. Recorded live in the studio, so the quality is a bit muddy. Listen carefully to Tamika talking in between songs. Summers Eve 27-47 Sheila Ct. East Meadow New York 11554.

Crossed Out EP
Total fighting music from CA. in the style of Neanderthal and Man is Bastard. This is an intense and heavy record. But what do you expect from: Slap a Ham P.O. Box 420843 San Fran CA 94142-0843.

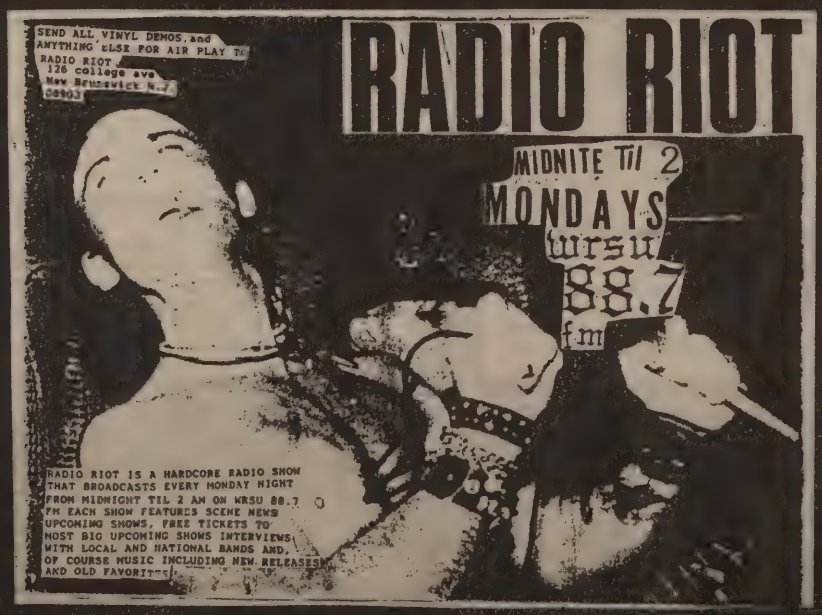
Rights Reserved EP
These guys are the friendliest around. This is hardcore sung in a melodic vein. The lyrics are of an intelligent social nature. You can tell they all went to the same high school. Family Fest Records. P.O. Box 5366 Charlotte N.C. 28225

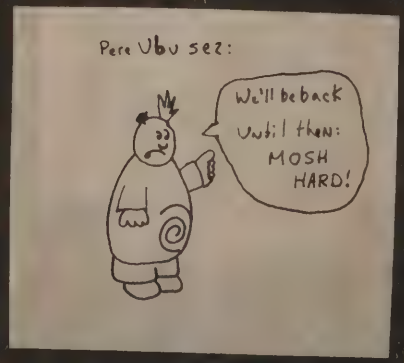
Please Stop comp EP
Media Children are a ghastly poor-man's Nausea. Officer Friendly are pretty bad too. Denise are really powerful. Tonka are Tonka. This is a mixed record. Rick Sponcer P.O. Box 12336 4NCG Station Greensborn NC 27413-1115

Tonka/Suburban Propaian EP
Tonka are a pretty popular emo band from N.C. This is no wonder. Pretty good stuff here. Sub Pro are a punk band that sound bunches like the Wussies. Not bad stuff on this side either. 1792 Sharonwood LN Rock Hill S.C. 29732

Celibate Commandos The Decline...
This is cheezy badly recorded punk from down south. The lyrics are stupid and they give the genaral feel of wanting to be the Dead Kennedys. Crap. Oedipus Records 4639 Apt 1 Hope Vally Rd. Durham NC 27707

Here's a couple of flyers that Kevin made, in this odd fit of productivity. There might have been an SSD one as well, but Geoff and I couldn't find it.





All the Pere Ubu; king of the scene stuff came out of a play called Ubu Roi by Al Jarry. I suggest you find it and read it.

If You Don't Like How I'm Living, then FUCK YOU!!

RADIO RIOT

ISSUE 9
MAR '92
FREE

Oh! The Humanity!!

Welcome to Radio Riot #9. I'm still grinding them out. I am starting to get mail too. Write and tell me what you think of RcR. I don't really get a lot of criticism. Either no-one dislikes it or no-one cares. Truthfully, I suspect its a mixture of both. Write me and tell me what a bastard you think I am. Or perhaps what you like or dislike. If you don't, my head will swell to even bigger proportions. And you don't want that.

The other day, after MPSR and I had completed a particularly brutal session of Radio Riot, my radio manager wanted to have a little talk with me. He told me that I should not dis on bands. He said that it is unprofessional and that it insults people. We argued the point into the ground. Most of the music media works this way. All you ever hear is what a DJ really likes or what he is mediumly into. It is silly to pass off 2/3 of the opinions as the whole story. It is stupid to think that negative opinions have no place on college radion, especially since no-one will get fired if a record is panned (like on MTV: notice how all the V.J.s love everything they play.) The music press is a lot worse. The College Music Journal is filled with page after page with reviews of new products. None are in the sightest bit negative.This week they review the new Social D CD. Its hela-crappy, but in at least five different spots, they talk of how mega-cool and hip it is. E C Rocker is even worse. Their blatent hypocracy came out in a review of the new(er) Sticks and Stones ep. They basically called it the bee's knees, only to knock it in the last sentance, ending with a statement like: "well maybe their next release will be better." If you don't like something, SAY SO!!

Overall, I think its my job as a person who presents music to give the full story. If something is good, I'll say so. If something stinks, I'm not going to just ignore it, I'll s my opinion. Its only one opinion though. I don't pretend to be all knowing, I just state the way I feel. I'll always play new stuff I get, no matter what I think of it, and I always paly requests. Anyway, The Mosnpit Steamroller and I don't agree on most of these things anyway.

So the debate over the job and responsibility of the D.J. still goes on. Any opinions?

Reconstruction Records is doing well, but not as well as it should be. people just don't seem to understand that if no one goes to an underground store like that, it can dissappear over night. ReCo doesn't have the amount of money Venus or Sounds has to fall back upon in hard times. If ReCo can't make a few months rent, th ts the end. Compare it to some of the other record stores on the LES and it comes up on every count. The records are cheap and the people give a shit, not just about your money. Go there. Spend money. Sppport your scene. Its on 6th btn 2nd and 3rd.

The ad for the new Puzzlehead/Inflatable Children flexi has a big stink about it being real new York Straight Edge. Its a joke but not a very funny one. I'll bet the little kid from Conn. who expects a S.E. record and gets that crap will think so anyway.

Dave K sez: You take the good, you take the bad, you take them both and there you have: The facts of life. The facts of life.

Hardcore News

There is not a hell of a lot of hardcore news this month as I forgot what most people told me. Rorshach has a new bassist. They are playing out real soon. Mind over Matter is putting out an ep on Wreck-Age Records. The Sayerville Bombers are a new S.E. band from Jersey. Quicksand has signed to some major for a lot of money. The ABC no Rio is holding regular monthly matinees again. New Dear Jesus out soon. Born Against returned from a most excellent U.S. tour. They are off to Europe in a few weeks. Tom the Canadian says "Eh" a lot. The Wetlands and the Spiral are having decent bands play on a regular basis. The Roxy in Brunswick might hold monthly punk shows. Singer Ronald McFetus has left the band FuGOIzzi Ossbourne Against due to "artistic differences"

Radio Riot
Playlist

1. Sheer Terror Ugly and Proud
2. Life's Blood Defiance
3. Personality Crisis Creatures...
4. Project X ep
5. Burn ep
6. SSD The Kids Will Have...
7. Born Against All
8. Crossed Out ep
9. Poison Idea All but New
10. Devfators Century 21

A while ago, Tyson turned up guilty of rape. I found this surprising. In a day and age where a man's "I didn't do it" proves more powerful than a woman's "He did", its a real shock that a media figure like Iron Mike got snagged for something he most likely did. I'm glad. Maybe this could serve as a rallying point for more hidden rape cases to come to light. Probably not though. In the last year, the three big cases have come up victorious over females two to one. But who's keeping score? But the thing I really don't understand, is that in the Kennedy case and the Hill/Thomas shindig, the women were both proven to be lying. The accused events 'never happened'. The women involved were really acting on some alterior motive. Are we so stupid as to believe that these women would ruin their lives and careers over "jelousy" or because "they were deranged". The whole thing leaves a bad taste in my mouth.

Speaking of bad tastes in my mouth: It came to light that Mike Tyson "forcably performed cunnilingis" minutes after the woman had gone to "change her sanitary napkin". He should do an extra 20+ just for that. Yuck.

Do you notice how much space hardcore kids waste on thank you lists when they finally scrape up enough cash to put out vynal? Often 1/2 the space on the lyric sheet is devoted to this purpose. Each member gets his own little list. Most people never thank me anyway. Such is life.

Point of Interest. Someone went very much out of his/her way to hurt me and a friend. If you are reading. GET STUFFED ASSHOLE. You'll have to try a lot harder than that to cripple the Riot.

I recently got that old Judge 7". The lyrics to New York Crew were a little out of date. So I up-dated them.

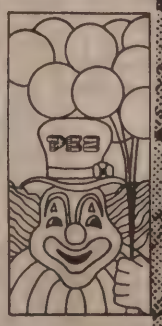
New York Crew
I want it back again
The spirit that WE ONCE HAD
Showing all these new geeks
They're not SO FUCKIN' BAD
You and your crew
Would have never MADE IT OUT ALIVE
The days we hung out
In 19-89

The ABC Geeks
I can't let go
The ABC Geeks
Where did they go?

We called it Nerd-pack
We called it UNITED GEEKS
We wore lots of stupid shirts
and BELL BOTTOM PANTS
We hung out on Rivington
Friends worked at the door
We didn't have to pay
Boston came around one day
Push came to shove and
WE RAN AWAY

The unknown poet, Brett Bluefence king of Seattle) has moved to New York, to play bass for Born Against.

This month there was open try-outs for the Bad Brains. I guess Mosley didn't work out as well as he gave the impression of. I wanted to go, but I was really sick.



Something fun for you to do—color "Peter Pez" and his balloons.

ABC - NO RIO
UPCOMING SHOWS

FRI. MARCH 6
7:00PM
RORSCHACH
ASSUCK
SEDITION (NJ)

SAT. MARCH 7
TSS(CT)
DENIED
BLANKS
BAD DREAM-HOUSE (CT)

SAT. MAR. 14
SICK AND TIRED (MI)
& 3 MORE ... TBA

SAT.MAR. 21
NEUTRAL NATION (RI)
NO WIN SITUATION
& 2 MORE... TBA

SAT. MAR. 28
Food Not Bombs Benefit
SIDE SHOW (NB)
ANIMAL CRACKERS
ARTLESS
REGREESS (NJ)

GIVE A CONTRIBUTION, PROPORT, PAY WAGES, VOLUNTEER WITH US
ALL SHOWS ARE $5 / 3PM
NO RACIST, SEXIST OR HOMO-PHOBIC BANDS WILL BE BOOKED
FOR BOOKINGS CALL BILL AT (718) 383-6528

FOR SHOW INFO CALL OPEC SID (212) 777-1311
156 RIVINGTON ST.
BETWEEN ORCHARD & CHRISTIE, LOWER EAST SIDE

This typewriter is as fucked as the rest.

To fulfill my college major, I am currently taking a class entitled "Women on the Fringe: Sexual Deviancy in the 19th or 20th Century" (or something real close to that). I got some real bad vibes. Maybe it was the long title, or perhaps it was the twelve books we had to buy ($!) and read for the class. Most likely it was the prospect of being the only male in a class of fifty radical females, hostile to my every thought. (I have heard horror stories about people failing such classes because they were tired of being ripped to shreds every time they raised their hands). Needless to say, I was wrong. The professor, Leslie Fishbein is really good. She is compelling and she spices her lectures with little jokes that most of the class don't catch. The reading is pretty interesting too. One excellent piece of literature is a collection of short stories called, "The Yellow Wallpaper". Also, there are two other males in the class. Oh, did you know that in the mid 19th century, a mainstream cure for female mental illness was for the doctor to cauterize the woman's uterous with a red hot poker. Ouch.

How come, when tabloids report on the Trump divorce, they refer to Donald and Ivana both as Trumps. Doesn't she have a maiden name? Maybe its just that Ivana Queegflap (or what ever it is) doesn't sound as glamourous as Ms Trump.

"Attention! Your attention, please! A newsflash has this moment arrived from the Malabar front. Our forces in South India have won a glorious victory. I am authorized to say that the action we are now reporting may well bring the war within measurable distance of its end. Here is the newsflash—"

I just got home from a four day stay with my grandparents in Hollywood, Florida. My impressions are: a lot of old people, a lot of Cadillacs, 4 was stops, beligerent drivers, bagels and Malls Malls Malls! It's really quite a nice place.

I've gotta be careful. My big mouth almost got me jumped last month. YIKES!!

I hate fanzines that publish poetry.

Little Dickey Dilver
Had a wife of silver;
He took a stick and broke her back,
And sent her to the miller;
The miller wouldn't have her
So he threw her in the river.

On the 500th aniversery of Michealangelo's death, a big computer virus will go off destroying hard drives everywhere. Nerds need more to do with their lives.

Coolest person I've met in A long time: Brett (I don't know his last name). He gave me a Rev. Sick of it All 7" for two bucks, where most would have tried to milk out more. People like him give me faith that hardcore is more than only high priced record collecting and hurting people.

The Stiff Little Fingers are coming to the Marquee. Their fingers should be stiff by now, they're so old, they have arthritis.

CONTEST!!
I will buy ten bucks of store credit at ReConstruction Records to the first person who can give me the name connected to this poem...
When you're feeling low and woozy/
Slap a fresh clip inside your UZI/
Take the proper firing stance/
And make those suckers jump and dance.

Deadline is April 1st, 1992

Another new band has turned up in the LES. After a meeting with Jeb Stuart in North Carolina, Mike Sabu has left the band Huasipungo and has formed a rock-n-racism band called 'The Hate Bagels'. They play songs like: White Like Cream Cheese and No Raisins in MY Bagels. Musically the band draws influences from country western and salsa.

Saw Growing Up Skipper again. Pretty good stuff. At least I don't have 'Teenage Boyfriend' running through my head anymore. Also, isn't it kind of interesting that the band's initials are the first three letters in one of the singer's last name. Kind of like DYS and Dave Smalley

The World Wrestling Federation has indefinitely suspended wrestler Marty Janetty following his arrest Jan. 26 by Tampa police.

Janetty, 32, was arrested and charged with possession of cocaine, possession of drug

Micheal Jackson is on the cover of Jet this month. They should put him on the cover of Jet 'light'. When someone like him tries so goddamned hard to be white, the black media should stop kissing his ass.

The presidential race is on. Liberals at my school seem to be singing the praises of Jerry Brown. Still I can't help but hearing the old Dead Kennedy's song in my head. "I am governer Jerry Brown, I always smile and never frown, Soon I will be president." I'd be interested to hear what the song is talking about.

Reviews

The Big Leagers

TVTV$ Brain Washington CD
Cheezy poppy show guitar punk that makes the Ramones seem exciting. It wants to be P.C. and punk sooo very badly, but just doesn't do it. Back to the minors kid. Flipside P.O. Box 60790 Pasadona CA 91116

Agnostic Front One Voice CD
The third Warzone album comes to mind while listening to this album. Its not bad metal, but it is very bad hardcore. Roger's on too much Slayer-vibes to do the group any real good. Lyrics cover a wide range of topics such as: Being in jail, new jacks, being hard. A real thinking mans album. Reletivity

Bad Religon Generator LP
B.R. used to be one of those bands where you hated their practices, but loved the music. Well pilgrim, worry no longer. Slow. The music is Slow and Painful. It is severly lacking in the energy that makes Bad Religon really work. These guys are getting really old. Hopefully this will be their: Epitath Records

Social Distortion CD
Weak and watered down enough to be played on the Sudzin Country show on WRSU. Ness looks like a Radict, sounds like Johny Cash. Waste!

Dag Nasty Four on the Floor LP
Dave Smally is back in front of D.N. Dave Fig must be creaming himself. Its a pretty good emo record, if thats your schtick. It's not Can I Say? But what is? Good cover of 'Let Down and Die' by the Subs. Epitath Records 6201 Sunset BLD Suite 111 Hollywood CA 90028

Rollins Low Self Opinion EP
More of the same. Pretty intense stuff from N.J.'s own (lives in Trenton) Henry Rollins. Its a little watered down for mass consumtion. They're gonna try to break this one on the big time. Not bad, overall, if you can stomach the EGO. Imago Records 152 W 57th New York NY 10019

Minor Leagues

Doc Hopper Sugar Grampy Demo
This is the first demo from a pretty decent band from MA. Musically it sounds like emo with a little more umph. They are pretty exciting live. 13 songs definitly make this worth your one dollar. The tape is kind of crap quality though. Doc Hopper 671 Washington St. Brighton MA. 02135

Squat or Rot 3 comp
This is the third in a series of comps benefiting the LES squater's movement. Its not as strong as the first, but still worth your time. Crawlpappy are OK while Summer's Eve stand out. Maggot are... Maggot. W&R are super crusty and Rejuvinate really hit home with powerful retro sounding hardcore. Lots of good info too. Squat or Rot P.O.BOX 20691 New York NY 10009

Personality Crisis Creatures for Awhile LP
This is a new press of a album from 1983. It's old but is definitely worth your time. Horror hardcore that makes the Misfits seem like kids stuff. Singer Mitch has one of the better voices of the genre. Overground Trading LTD P.O.BOX NW Newcastle Upon Tyne NE 99 INW

Elizibeth Herz ep
Two of the guys from Device break out with real strong hardcore. Musically its very strong but the lyrics seem out in left field. But isn't that hardcore. Old Glory Records 5 white oak drive Colts Neck New Jersey 07722

One Blood Building a World of Prosperity... LP
This is Canadian hardcore with an emo tinge. Musically, it is pretty good. It seems imbued with ultra-P.C.-edness, which is hard to stomach in some places. The art and the lyric booklet have a Dead Kennedyish feel. Nice use of harmonicas and spoken word pieces. Gern Blandsten Records (the minds behind Mindset, Big Mouth and Excess) 305 Haywood Drive Paramus NJ 07652

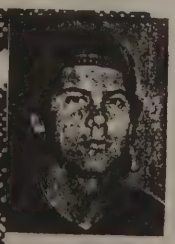
Give it Back comp
Now this is a fucking record! It comes with a booklet with lyrics as well as numerous essays on the rights of women. Very low price also. Band standouts: Bikini Kill, Desiderada, Econochrist, Seeing Red and Yes, even Born Against McClard is genious. Ebulation Records

Bad Trip Demo of new record
I like this (I only got one listen at ReCo). It really has quite a good sound, although one that is considerably different from their ep. It has more of a metalish influence, but not an overpowering one. Out soon on Wreck-Age

Sheer Terror demo of Ugly and Proud
This is fucking BRILLIANT!! Hard powered music along with Paul's trademark despair, played out with growling vocals. Don't expect 'Just Can't..' though. Ugly and Proud has more of a heavy but slower feel (after all, besides Paul, its a new lineup from the last record) Standouts: Three Year Bitch, Lulu Roman, Close My Eyes, and the Sin of Pride. Out when HELL freezes over on Maze Records

Iconoclast demo
Real suprise, since one (or more) members came from a band with No Future. Punk much in the Vein of Bad Religon and Econochrist. Its pretty good. I'd like to seem them before I place any final judgement though. I think the name has been used before also. Iconoclast 7 Glendale Drive Freehold NJ 07728

Radio Riot
WRSU
126 College Ave.
New Brunswick, NJ
08903


Paul Holgerson, UC '92

WHERES RICH TRASH??

You can probably tell that a lot of this was done at 5 am in the morning

Nothing about WRSU in the New Dub Catcher. I guess Paul Holgerson was bluffing after all.

I can't think of anything to put up here!

RADIO RIOT

ISSUE 10
APR 92
FREE

I know, I know, last month's issue looked pretty crappy. Here's why: The typewriter I used had no spell check or eraser (lots of errors), Feb was really short, I was sick a lot of the time. I also put it together at work at like 5am when my editor abilities and sense of quality is at its lowest. I promise higher standards in the future.

Matthew Gard

LISSEN UP!!!
St. Brendan, King of Hardcore, Anguished voice of SFA, and Moon, former Queen of Hardcore, eternal mistress of Pink Rock, will join the establishment in the ceremony of marriage. Attending will be their illegitimate twin sons, Dainan and Anthony and their daughter-by-choice, Gina.
BE THERE OR BE SQUARE!!

What a fucking month! I usually never get sick. But this month, I've had the flu, a nasty head cold, pink eye and the flaming yellow shitstorms. A few times I was sure I was going to die. Incidently, all four struck on days off. So I only missed free time. Yuck.

A lot of people have been leaving really obviously fake shows on OPEC-SID. He comes of sounding like even more of a loser when this happens.

I promised Pedro and Steve that I'd go to see the Denied's first show. I was really sick and I missed it. So to make it up to them, I'm giving them some space to talk about it. So without further ado:

The Denied's First Show

Our first show went really well. Our sound wasn't exactly waht we should of had, but the impression was there. We played approx. 30 minutes, and by the second song, we had people dancing. A lot of kids from Jersey pretended to know the lyrics and sing along. For a first appearance, we were lucky people had fun and enjoyed it.
by a severely drunken Steve Chaos.

RECON-STRUCTION RECORDS

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CONCERNED

STRAIGHT EDGE

Hugo is hardcore.
Moose is no core.

I just got home from the Stiff Little Fingers show. High door prices. High expectations. A weak country type band opened to an indifferent audience. The Stiffs came on and the crowd was full of energy. They were definitely old, but no wheelchairs and walkers. They played. There was a lot of old stuff. The new stuff wasn't that exiting. But there was trouble. Two 300+ bouncers were standing right up in front. Anyone who got too close got pushed or punched off. They were really out of hand. You think they were playing football or something. This went on for the whole of the show. The SLF didn't say shit. I find it severely hypocritical of a band to allow this to happen while singing songs about fighting oppression and the like. "You'll never be free" my ass.
I really wish old punk bands would stay broken up. Old vinyl and memories serve me fine. I'd rather remember Hanx or other old stuff rather than the SLF I just saw. But this is a useless wish. When punk becomes hip and green flashes under the noses of old has-beens, they rush to the pawn shop to get their old ax out of hock, and try to make another go. Its time to mothball 77-82. Its 1992 already!

Incidently, I had pink eye during SLF. Now all of you do too.

This semester is almost over, and its near time to pick out a new president for the NJ Stupid Punx. NJSP are any students with low GPA but still in school. President is the person with the lowest. Current Pres is K-Mart from Hawthorne.

Joan Jett was seen hanging out at the CB's canteen. She was really cool and is reported to be as hot as ever. That's how I'd rather hear about old punk legends.

I was planning on breaking the Econo-corpse story a month before MRR, but my source flaked. Those guys out there are a bunch of insane idiots. I hope they rot in jail. Freaks.

I was giving out Integrity/Ringworm flyers in NYC. I tried to give one to a guy that Justine was talking to in Bleeker's. He looked at me like I was trying to give him a disease. Turns out that it was Chacka from Burn. He doesn't have a big head or anything. It's not like I was some little Burn groupie looking to stroke his ego. I don't care who he is. I just tried to give him a flyer. Big hardcore egos make me sick.

I have learned one thing handing out those Middlesex show flyers. A LOT of people really hate Integrity. I think it's really funny to see hardcore kids get a look of fear in their eyes and then hand the flyer back. I'd really like to see what all the hype is about. They seem really sick. My friend has a tape of the band Reveal (also playing) saying, "Integrity, if we ever play a show with you, YOUR DEAD." I hope that blows up in their face.

Hardcore News:
Rumors of the Filth/Bug Out Society Europe tour are untrue. Charlie has to keep his job repairing microwaves. BOS and the Blanks 7-11 are doing a mini tour in April. The Blanks have a million things coming out. They are doing a split LP with Those Unknown, a flexi, plus the other 7"s that are coming out. Rumor has it that the Born Against Europe tour is a bust. For shows in Boston call Justine/Nick at (617) 783 3879. Poison Idea are going to be out here real soon. John Porcell of YOT, Judge sold all his records to buy a motorcycle (coke?). Alternate Testacles 100 will be a Dead Kennedy's cover album. Neurosis will be on. Their new stuff is really long and guitar-orientated. Tom the non-countro-centric visitor's last name is Milne. Shelter called it quits. Ressurection has called it quits. (maybe) Huasipungo record is still not out!! Rumors have it that SSD, Youth Brigade and Germs are reuniting for tours. I know SSD was planning on it but called it off. As for the other two, seeing as how SLF, Buzzcocks and the Selector all played again, you never know. New Inwo Monto, Just Lies, Intermission, and Smashin' Through out soon. Yippee

More news: Ressurection has gotten a record deal of some sorts. Rob has a new line-up. Scott Beibin has been a real busy man. Ascention #4 is out soon. He is starting Bloodlink Records. Ocean of Mercy 7" out soon. Future releases: Concerned 7" and Fountainhead/Hardball split 7". Write Scott P.O. Box 361, Ocean City NJ 08226

MO' NEWS MO' NEWS MO' NEWS!!
Alex and Ian have left Burn. They will probably still play the Sassy show though. Tamika has left Summer's Eve under strange circumstances. Hellno is recording a new LP for War Dance records. Out for tour. Ego will not be going to Europe with them though. Two Charred Remains EPs are out. One is a split with Aunt Mary. Rejuvinate recorded an EP and is hunting for a label for it. There was a Rich Trash sighting at ReConstruction, but there is no confirmation at this time. The Econochrist LP is being repressed on Vermiform. Shudder to Think has signed to Warner Brothers. Hot Poop/Lifetime Examiner split zine will be out after Hellno summer tour. There is a Slayer cover comp being recorder. They are redoing the Rain In Blood. Rorschach is doing a song. (Thanx Joe M.)

Radio Riot
WRSU
126 College Ave.
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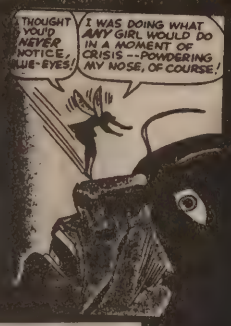
Tank Grrl by Michelle Bowlin

Belinda Carlisle has had a heart-shaped career, pierced with a poison arrow or two. As lead singer of the Go-Go's, she conveyed chirpiness as a philosophy of life. With its candy chords and pastel harmonies, this all-girl L.A. band rode the backwash of the Beach Boys' eternal summer. Their songs rippled from the radio sounding both nostalgic and shiny-new, like sun-faded glossies. Her image hasn't escaped without scratches. A bootleg video surfaced on cable TV showing her and the Go-Go's trying to arouse a limp groupie. And despite her commitment to AIDS research and animal rights, her marriage to Republican hotshot Morgan Mason miffed the P.C. music press. Says Carlisle, "I was so fucked up I didn't know what a Republican was." Now she realizes they walk among us, as amazingly lifelike as you or me.



Oh, those liberal 60's values!!

This may be pushing it, but I need some filler. Here's the last Revelation dig for a while.

Searchin' for the Shrooms
by Stupidtouch

I'm walking around and wondering why
I can't find any shrooms to buy
Chemical insight on why I exist
Helps me feel what life can't give

That's why I'm searchin' for the shrooms

Search for the shrooms, to keep me alive
Search for the shrooms, or whatever drugs I can find
All the narcotics you ever need
Can be bought on the Lower East
You know you have got it right
When you finally feel the high
Search for tomorrow's while you eat today's
Life passes by, I'm such a waste

SEARCHIN'

I hear Warning broke up. They had a 7" and a track on Fuck Rock. They never even played a show. Hurm.

The letter thing that MRR printed has produced more mail than I can deal with. My mailing list is up to 55+ names. cool

The loud drunken couple sitting behind me just stood up and offered anyone in the car a beer. If I was still under 21, I would of accepted one and tried to get them busted for distributing to minors. Oh well.

Once or twice, in 'zine reviews, RxR has been called something like BS Monthly, only Monthly. I like this, but those are mighty big shoes to fill.

The conductor didn't take my ticket. He passed three times without a glance. Cool 3 bucks more the next time I go to NYC.

Radio Riot Three Thumbs Up to Julia N. for keeping a cool head while standing down angered Riot Grrls in explaning something she believed it. I would of turned tail and ran.

Hung out with John Reed, Justine DeMetric, and Charlie Ademic for about 24 hours in a row. But I'm still alive.

If I hear the word post-punk one more time, I'm gonna retch!!

After months of therepy, I can finally hold my head high and say. I sang for World Discrimination!

They sell Infest stickers in Bleeker Bob's in sticker book #2.

Sassy is doing hardcore shows. That mag is rad as fuck!!

James Bond wears a Fred Perry in Thunderball Thunderball. OI!

POLICE BEAT

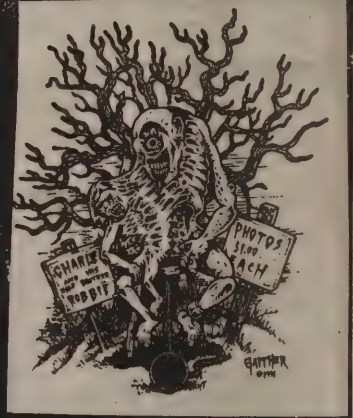
SAYREVILLE RICH B.

Q: What do you want to be when you grow up?

A: I wanna be fwee.

I hear Vermiform is in dire straights financially. Seeing as how I dig about 3/4 of the stuff they've done, it would be a real shame if they went under.

People who have been listening to my show have calling me the Ricky Rackman of hardcore. I find this disturbing.



Chaos UK Head On A Pole EP
I really like this piece of wax. Its catchy pogo fuck you punk. Its nothing really too heavy. Real retro '77 kind of stuff. Songs about drinking. What a surprise. My mouth tastes like your feet smell. Desperate Attempt Records 1320 Sth 3rd street. Louisville, KY 40208

The Manacled EP
This is an exercise in audio materbation. The Manacled rule. This record is really kind of crappy, though. Its taken off of a really badly recorded demo. Kind of grows on you like Rich Trash's toe cheese. Vermiform P.O. BOX 1145 Cooper Stations. NY NY 10276

Hell No EP
This one is a tuffy to review. Its grown on me since my first listen. I really like the music, which is kind of a progressive hardcore, but John's screamy vocals seem out of place. Hell No have gotten a lot better since this recording. Lyrics deal with aspects of change in our society. Wardance 35-18 93rd Street Jck Hghts NY 11372

Putdown Live demo
This is a L.I. band that recorded a live tape at a crappy show in Jersey and is trying to pass it off as a demo. Mediocre mosh-core stuff. They come off as a bunch of tuff-guys. Kind of obscure lyrics. Maybe they'll be better on a real demo. No Address

Neglect '92 demo
If I hear one more bad Leeway wanna be trying to pass themselves off as a hardcore band I'm going to retch. Bad metal has no place in our scene. Layout on cover done on crappy word processer. REAL cool. Neglect 122 Nth 7th street. Lindenhurst NY. 11757

Dog Tired Seven Thirty Five ep
This is a really different sound from the last ep. I really like the old better. it sounds kind of emo-ish. The old Dog Tired feel really isn't present here. Goar Rcds Grindelallee 139, 2000 Hamburg 13 Germany

When there's no cream of the crop,
The shit floats to the top.

Sharon Tate LLipclamp EP
Emo Emo Emo. This kind of stuff really hasn't been floating my boat lately. Pick it up if that's your bag. Its not mine. No Address.

Johnny Frankenstein Demo.
I like this in a weird sort of way. Kind of like strange weird borderling alternative music. I'd like to see them live. No Address.

Cowboy Killers/Kismet HC live tape
The sound on this isn't all that good, but its still a good tape. Cowboy Killers have a fast hardcore punk style. Kismet HC play a more old-style hardcore style. Project has good DIY feel. Snaff Tapes 27 Brindly Close. Trafford Road, eccles, Manchester M30 OHZ

The Yuppicide LP and Sick but Slick comp came out. I didn't really have the money to buy them and didn't really want them that bad anyway. Buy em for yourself.

BUMPER POLITICAL ISSUE!!

RADIO RIOT

ISSUE 11
MAY 92
FREE

Welcome to RxR #11. Its been almost a year. My radio show is still on Monday nights, from 12-2 am. Over the summer, my hours will probably be from 11pm-12 or 11-1 am. Frequency for the mid Jersey area is 88.7. FM Two things this month. One- I've been spending a lot of time mailing these pages out to people. Right now, with school and work and other shit, I just don't have the time. I have 60+ names on my mailing list. It's getting to be a bit much. So this may be your last issue for a while. If you really want it, write me a letter or something. I don't even know if half of these ever get to their target. Two- I was planning on doing Radio Riot #12 as a full sized annual. But with the lack of submissions I got, and my exam workload, its not going to be a reality. But I will be putting out a new issue of No-one's Home and I am helping MPSR do a zine of his own. More next month.

A lot of the zines I've read in the past have ended their run at about issue 4 or 5. Usual reasons range from "lack of interest" or "lack of time" to "nothing left to write about". The first two I can accept. The third is beyond me. How can you run out of things to write about? I come up with material for this rag and for other things everyday. Just going to shows, watching TV and going to class. I know RxR won't go on forever, but I will never run out of things to say.

The Village Voice crusade against Skinheads is getting a little tired. This week they have an 8 page article on Skinhead women, (nazi of course), with lots of pictures. It reads like an episode of "A Current Affair". Voice! Get over with it already!

I have plans on going to Europe this summer. Thus I may have to skip a month of Radio Riot and do a double issue after I return.

John Chang is a back-biting two-faced LOSER!!

Figures can't lie, but liars can figure.

Joe Martin couldn't give me a news collumn this month, so I'll use the space usually dedicated to news to relate a monumental incident. On Saturday, April 18th, while about 14 people watched crappy bands at ABC, a real battle of the titans was unfolding. The setting: the back of ReConstruction records. The cast: me, Charles Shark, Joe Martin and the Moshpit Steamroller. Incident: two heavies, one chair. The battle royal that followed cannot be put to justice by mere pen and ink. Battling Joe was sitting in the chair in the office. MPSR wanted it... A punch is thrown. Then another. The chair tips, with Joe still in it. MPSR dives for the now vacant seat. They grapple for it. The office is laid to waste in a flurry of flailing arms, flagelating legs and plumber's butt galore. Charles and I could only stare at the horror. The winner? Sadly there would be no victor: the chair lay broken on the floor, beyond repair.

Here is some real news: Bad Religon have a video coming out on MTV. The Radicts are working on a video as well. Gutterboy are getting really big. Huasipungo + 2 others showed up at the rally to save ABC no Rio. The Hell No LP is recorded and will be out for the second half of their summer tour. Ego will not be on the tour. Raw Shark is touring Europe this summer. Charles of 'Shark will be doing bass duties for a Merel summer tour. Integrity is playing Syracuse this month. I'm sure they'll show up this time as well. (all three Clevo bands dissed out on the Middlesex show). There was a lot of gossip and speculation on the state of the Born Against tour. They're back and noone has killed anyone. Supposedly they have broken even. There'll probably be a tour diary in the next Dear Jesus. Maybe not.

MORE NEWS: Fear, Youth Brigade and Adolescents are touring (not together). The Deviators need a new bassist(?). Isocracy will be releasing a 7" on Ebulation records. Mouthpiece broke up (?). There has been no sign of a lot of NYC punker bands. Where are the Apostates, the Casualties, Ralphie, and Warning? Can the Denied fill the void? LIfetime has scrapped the two song demo idea. They are now concentrating on their CD release on a European label. They will be touring with Ressurection this summer.

I'm a spy and I don't care who knows!!

On weekends, I work from about 11 at night to about 7 in the morning. I get to sleep about 8 am and sleep about 6 hours until I have to go to class. I start dreaming weird dreams about 1 in the afternoon. I pick up the phone. A Jamaican woman with a thick accent mumbles out a question on how to call MTV. I tell her to call information and she laughs slow and deep. HA HA HA HA. HA HA HA HA. I wake up and someone is hammering outside of my window. The laugh turns into hammer blows. HA HA HA HA. BANG BANG BANG BANG. HA HA HA HA. BANG BANG BANG BANG...

SxE isn't dead...Only in Porcelly's head.

"That's a good try. You get a ducky and a Reses cup" T.Rose

One of my friends, an old-timer in the punk scene, has a kid. Children around the punk scene are pretty common. I'm not talking about punks with kids. That's none of my business. My problem is with the parents who feel it is way oh-so-cool to bring their little punk tots to shows. Every other show I go to has some little 2 year old crustacean rolling around in the muck while its parent(s) socialize.

To be blunt: Little kids do not belong at punk shows. It is harmful to them mentally and physically. All too often I've seen a kid pick something up off the grimy floor of the ABC and put it in his mouth. That is extremely unsanitary. Most punks at shows are pretty cool, but a lot of the clubs where there are shows are really seedy. I wouldn't trust half the people I see on the Bowery within 20 feet of a child. You may think it is cool to expose your kid to the real world, but the real world is a lot bigger than the Lower East Side. It may be cool for you not to wash, but dirty kids get sick really easily.

Being punk is a choice.

It is a choice you make to rebel against the roles your parents and society try to mold you into. Is it right to force your child into any such roles, even if they are right for you? What happens when your child hits ten and suddenly doesn't want to wear black, or have a funny haircut. What if he/she comes home with the new New Kids CD. If you were a child, would you really want to grow up in an environment filled with dirt and drugs and people you might not be able to trust? Childhood is a time for love and innocence. It is a crime to rob them of this.

The final point is this: Having children is a responsibility. It is a time when you have stop acting like a child. I'm not saying you should drop out of the scene and live a norm life. What I am saying is that having a child is a time when you have to take more responsibility for yourself and another human. Your kid needs you more than you need punk. And if that means staying in a few nights a week instead of going drinking, then that is the choice you make when you have a child.

Another friend of mine and her 7 year old child were in CB's watching a band. A skinchick comes up to her and says, "Do the lights scare you little girl?" Says the child, "I've been coming here longer than you." Think about it.

Now isn't this fun?

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ANARCHIST YOUTH
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FEDERATION

MRR was really crappy this month.

what's up with him?

FACE THE FACTS!!

One out of every four rapes is a gang rape.

Between 35 and 50% of college males admit they would rape if they could get away with it.

One in twelve males admited to performing acts legally defined as rape.

There has never been a white male convicted of raping a black female in the US.

Stats from I Never Called it Rape, by R.Warshaw

Yet again, Abortion rights activists stormed an abortion clinic in upstate NY. I find it highly ironic that people who are so concerned about unborn "life" have so little disregard for full grown sentiant life.

While we've broken the third wall into politics, chew on this. In 1972, the republicans were very disillusioned with their party. The Democrats were split over their candidate. Many went over to the republican side and their 'law and order' promises. The '72 election went 46% to Nixon, 45% to the Democrats and 9%, something like 9 million voters went to George Wallace, the racist Governer of Arkansas. 20 years later, substitute old names for new. ANd who says history doesn't repeat itself.

Heaven is where we find it.

Heavyweight crew led by youth in Boston weekend

SURGEON GENERAL'S WARNING: Smoking Causes Lung Cancer, Heart Disease, Emphysema, And May Complicate Pregnancy.

and still you smoke.

Did you know that the word "apocalypse" is greek for revelation? Bite on that Jordan Cooper.

Aspirin Feast Police Beat EP
RRRAAARRR. Monstrously good punk as fuck band from Seattle. These guys are so great that I needed a colostomy. I missed these guys and now they're gone. Ouch. Members now in Chicken. Check them out this summer at ABC. Urban Alert B.P. 21 93340 Le Raincy France.

Stigmata Strength in Hate ep
This is some run of the mill muddy moshy stuff. It's ok, but nothing to beat off to. Real arty cover and lyric sheet. CFY P.O. Box 6271 Stanford CA 94309

Sick But Slick comp ep
OK OK, its really not all that bad... NY hardcore comp. Awkward thought and No Win Situation sound a lot alike. The Yuckycide track is pretty strong. SFA cover a Plasmatics tune in the trademark SFA style. Quasi-pongo play the best grind-funk I've heard in quite some time. Dumb cover art. Nawpost P.O.Box 245 Buchanan NY 10511

Headwound The E.P. ep
Headache really puts out some great stuff. This, of course, is no exception. Lots of aging punkers hang out at the Pipeline and do music. The record has a real catchy OI OI pogo punk sound.Headache records 53 Myrtle Ave Midland Park N.J. 07432

Opposition Everyday Living ep
I don't know what happened here. These guys are great live and on there demo. This ep really doesn't live up to that. It's very slow and drawn out punk. This kind of hurts. Opposition 43 E.First St NY NY 10003

I CAN'T TAKE IT NO MORE! I'M BUGGING OUT!!

Swervedriver is playing around. I keep hearing stories about gangs of skinheads showing up to see/beat up SKREWDRIVER! What a bunch of maroons!! I'm sure Skrewdriver would play with Curve too.

My friend Steve is 27. He used to hang out at CB's in the late 70's. He remembers a 14 year old Harly Flanigan bumming change to play Space Invaders. _Old school.

Thought: If Jesus Christ had been hung we'd all be kneeling around a noose.

People still attribute my dislike of Transylvia and the New Brunswick scene to Jealousy. Some people just don't get it.

I had this huge piece which I was going to run as the second page, but I lost it. It wasn't worth the price of running it anyway.

Did you know that before Good Times premiered in 1972, there had never been a full functional black family on television. Not in the 25 years of its existence.

SIZZLER

Top Ten Records to Play WCW Wrestling to:
1: Cromags all
2: Poison Idea all
3: Life'sblood Defiance
4: Grindcrusher comp
5: Youth Brigade Sound and Fury
6: Slapshot Step on it
7: Raw Shark all
8: Naked Angels both 7"s
9: Sheer Terror Ugly and Proud
10: Violators Summer of '81 ep

This doubles as RxR playlist.

Thank god for New Brunswick art students. They make the spring scenery so much nicer.

Spitboy ep
Brilliant. straight up. This is an all female band from Cali. They deal with a lot of gender issues. Its very powerful and very punk. Catch them over the summer at ABC. Lookout P.O. Box 11374 Berkely CA 94701

R/R

Rail demo
This is kind of run of the mill emo stuff recorded off of a radio show. It's catchy rifts and soulful vocals stand above some of the other stuff I've seen in a while. Rail 2176 Turk Hill Road. Fairport NY 14450 (rail is liar reversed..hurm)

Acid Green As the World Turns ep
I'm still not sure about this. I like/hate it every listen. Kind of Buttholesy punk with lots of weird shit thrown in. Judge for yourself. Acid Green 7765 E. 126th street Fishers, IN 46038

Poor Excuse The Missing Link tape
This is by far the pick of the month. It sounds influenced by the Misfits, Bad Religon with a hell of a lot of originality. Total catchy melodic punk, with a real feel that these guys know what the fuck they are doing. Jizm Records. P.O.Box 212 Blooming Grove NY. 10914

Naked Aggression Keep Your Eyes Open ep
I really like this band. They play punk that leans on the harder side with a female singer. Lyrics deal with the fucked up state of our society. Broken Rekids P.O. Box 460402 S.F. CA. 94146

Yuppicide Fear Love LP
If the Frankenstein monster was from England and sung for SFA about 2 years ago, I would have the perfect tag for this record. Its actually some pretty good hardcore. This has the real Demo Demo feel to it. Wreck Age 451 West Broadway 2n NY NY 10012

Hey kids, here's an excerpt from the new Manliftingspanner interview form X-S #39.
SO YOU GUYS ARE COMMUNIST?
Y: I'm learning and reading a lot about it. I haven't figured out which communist party I'm going to join yet. There are some groups though in a direction I feel aflicted with like Trotskists. That's the direction of communism I'm into.
SO YOU GUYS ARE COMMUNIST?
Y: I'm reading a biography of Trotsky. His iinterpretation of Marxism is as consistant as possible. Some people say, "We'll just take the good parts out of Marxism." which is bullshit because it is a whole pectrum and you just can't take somethings.
SO YOU GUYS ARE COMMUNIST?
Y: I didn't read all of Marx, just some works, but there's supposed to be a book where he points out environmental problems related to the industrial revolution. At least that is what I've heard.
SO WHAT ABOUT YOUR MUSIC?
Y: Music?...
OOPS. that's all the room we have for this month. More in time for the next revolution.

A good weekend for shows is coming up. May 8th is a benefit at Middlesex College. Playing will be Ressurection, Lifetime and a few others. May 10th is a Sassy party at the Wetlands. PLaying will be Sheer Terror, Raw Shark and Hell No. wub wub wub

Last month, when the dead played MSG, I saw the strangest thing. One big hippy, with 'New York ins" tattooed on his arm was picking on a smaller hippy. "What does being a deadhead mean to YOU!", the big guy barked. When the little scrub couldn't answer, the big guy lumped his face up and stole his Birkenstocks.

We will return to our regularly sceduled apolitical RxR next month.

What kind of holiday is this Easter? You goyim come up with this big ass Christ rising from the grave holiday family get-together, and I don't get paid extra for going to work and I don't get off from school. Sheesh!

Die Toten Hosen Learning English tape
This is fucking brilliant. It's a German punk band doing a bunch of old punk covers. Old news right? Wrong. They've recruited old members of the bands to help them out. This is a really good tribute to some of these old bands. Trax by Sham 69, the Adverts, the Damned. But lets hope none of these aging dinosaurs try to make another go... No Adress.. look in Venus.

Ruin demo
The sound on this tape is very familiar. Take the name, add a B. Take out the i. Then switch the u and the r. It has very BURNing guitars along with BURNing vocals. Its really good, just not very original. Ruin 155 4th Ave, West Babylon, NY 11704

Manliftingspanner Karl Marx ep
This is definitely a communist effort. The lyrics follow the ideals of Karl Marx. The feel of the records is that of a real brotherly socialism. Not just the half assed kind, but all the way. Also the members of the band are communist. I wouldn't use the word 'lame' to describe this record.

Desiderata ep
The singer is Ian Makaye's sister, so it has to be good, right? It's thinking like this that gets records like this put out. Seriously though, this is an emo band with a female singer. It works. Real insightful stuff. Just listening, you would know it was from DC and on Dischord P.O.Box 4804 Wash DC 20008

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ISSUE 1 JULY 91 FREE

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RADIO RIOT

KRAHK!! Boredom Boooredom Boredom, Ignorance is the night of the mind

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ISSUE 8 FEB 92 FREE

How I'm Living, then FUCK YOU!! I can't think of anything to put up here! BUMPER POLITICAL ISSUE!!

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1 TIL MIDNITE MONDAYS WRSU 88.7 fm

The only offence meant

Geez. Radio Riot #12. One Year. I'm not going to go into some speech about, "I can't believe I've done it for soo long..." or "My zine is soo great..." or something like that. No. I realize what I do. Two pages of dirt monthly. Nothing more, nothing less. I like doing it. Here's to another year. That's enough of an ego trip for this month. Read on...

Radio Riot is still on the air. I do the show playing the best (worst?) of punk and hardcore. We always have concert lists as well as free tix to local shows. The show is co-hosted by the Garden Weasel of Love (former MPSR). Other suprise guests show up now and then. You can tune in near New Brunswick on 88.7 mondays (tues morning) 12-2 am. Ta.

Really really bad picture of yours truly.

GOOD BAND

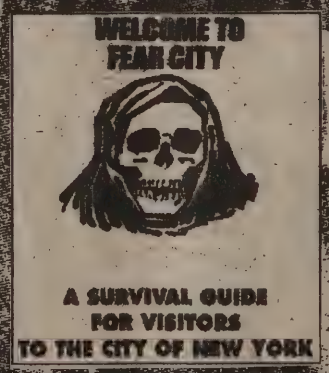
Cro-Mags

YEH, RIGHT
COMMENTS
STORIES
POETRY
PICTURES

smile fanzine?

Any and all contributions welcome, thanks

800a Dunellen Ave.
Dunellen,NJ 08812



is the offence taken

The Visitation

The horror, the horror.

C.E. hotline: (518) 465-9475.

Newz 2 Men
The Hell No album is coming out any second. Lifetime and Ressurection are going on tour this summer, coast to coast. Hell Not are touring Europe this summer for a few months. The Agnostic Front US tour was a complete bust. A good punch to my face fucked up my eye and chipped my tooth. Ray Beez is [illegible] bouncing at the Clit Club. He put an ad in the Village Voice trying to put together Warzone again. He is going to try to do it in the style of AC/DC and Soundgarden ("all you kids out there, always keep the faith!") Tamika has returned to vocals for Summer's Eve. Rollins got punched out at one of his show. Crossed Out is doing an LP. Infest is reforming to do one last ep. They will not be playing out, however. Vermiform is releasing an Econochrist LP, Man is Bastard LP and maybe a Heroin 10". 1.6 Band and Supertouch are releasing a split 7". Summer's Eve is doing a Squat or Rot 7".

More news bites: Charlie Ademic has left Rejuvinate. He's been in Cali for the past few months playing with some band. He is returning via that band's U.S. tour. Darryl Kahan is doing a lot of projects on the side of Taste of Beer. He did vocals for a God as my Co-pilot song. Rorshach is in Boston as I write this recording songs for various comps.

My typing has gotten so bad over the last few weeks.

School is over, and I promised myself time to relax. I haven't really kept that promise. Between work (closer to FT), this zine, and my radio show, I have ended up still zipping around constantly, without a break. A friend commented that I would probably die of a heart attack by the time I'm 50. Maybe so, but I'll Still have lots of fun on the trip.

I am so sick of school. But its done!! 3½ months of nothing to do!! FUCK YEAH!!

Mosquito are flying all over my room, but I haven't gotten bitten. Maybe its because I haven't showered in a few days.

Does the "P.B." in P.B.Max stand for Paul Bearer?

Actually, I was misquoted in Smile fanzine. What I really said was that I would fight all of Lifetime, and that THEY were all wimpy emo mamma's boys. They just wanted to throw their fans in my way as sacrafical lambs. Nice try boys.

Well yeah, you've done it this time. ABC no Rio is a hair's breath from seeing its end. City Board closed it, right? Condemned, right? Wrong. You have caused this. I've gone to a couple of the shows there this month. It felt like dragging around a corpse in a burlap sack. May 2nd brought three really good touring bands to play. It also drew about 10 people to watch the show. That's it. Everyone was at the smoke-a-dope parade or saving their money for the next day's Sassy show.
The last few hanger-ons at the club are starting to feel that all their effort isn't worth it. I don't blame them. You're not worth their effort. A really good band will come around and you'll sit home and beat off to Ren and Stimpy. Born Against will play and the place is packed to the gills. Libido Boyz were supposed to play a few weeks ago (the asshole dissed) and ten kids show up. That's it. Kaputt.
So what does this mean for NYC and her surrounding suburbs? A lot. There will still be hardcore shows, but just not as often. Yeah, Sassy is doing their shows, but for how long? When Boyz 2 Men regain their rightfull place over Nirvana on the music charts and punk is no longer the "in-thing", do you really think those shows are going to continue? Also what about smaller touring bands? Where in NYC are they going to play. If Grimple calls the Wetlands asking for a show, do you really think the club is going to comply. No. The club is only booking bigger NYC/NJ acts. You might actually have to travel to see these bands (and I really confident you will do that,too).
Anyway, this has been about the third ABC eulogy in these pages. I kind of think (and deep down hope) that this will be it. The city couldn't kill the club. The rotting infrastructure couldn't close the club. Apathy has dealt the fatal blow.

This used to be your average run of the mill SFA sticker. Someone zapped it with a little White Out and BANG! "SFA hate women". Pretty tricky if I do say so myself. Last time I checked, SFA hated everyone.

I read MRR this month. The Majority of the letters were in reaction to the April-Fool's issue. They had a section of serious letters. They ran a letter from Sex Bomb about the death of Jack Wussie. It was a joke. It had to be. Bomb sent in a joke of his own. Him and Jack would be rolling on the floor laughing when all the condolences started pouring in, right? Wrong. I found out a few days later that it was no joke. If I have my facts straight, Jack was a Hemopheliac. He died of complications dealing with blood transfusions. That hurt. I work in a blood bank and I know how tragic it is when a person can't get the right type of blood, or the right antibodies or the right HLH. These people die. It breaks my heart, even when I don't know...
I remember seeing the Wussies for the first time. It was at the Anthrax about 3 years ago. There was a snowstorm, so the club was empty. My old drummer and I watched them and between their clothes and their music, we thought they were the stupidest thing on four wheels.
I bought Dumpster Dive #4. I fell in love with the Wussies track on the comp included. I have bought all of their singles since. They're great. Saw them a couple of times at ABC. Great live.
I never really knew Jack. I'd be lying if I said we were buds or drinking buddies or something. I'm sure he didn't even know my name. But he was a friendly face, a smile or a "hi" at shows. And believe me, these days, that's a lot. The Blanks '92 said it best. "Why do the good ones go first?"

Someone asked me why I didn't do an April Fools issue of Radio Riot. That would be too obvious. Some of the stuff in this April's MRR was pretty realistic, almost believable. But the issue was so saturated with obviously dumb fakes, that it took clout off of the cleverly done stuff. A whole issue of lies isn't my way. I always like to put one or two small joke pieces in each issue. But I like to do it in a way that people might not catch it or not be able to tell if its a joke or not. If you come across a piece that is just to silly or unrealistic to be real, read it again. If you still think it's true, jokes on you.

If you ever wonder why I don't talk about other zines much on this page, here's why. I don't really like a lot of other zines. I think it would be pointless for me to waste space telling you this every month. My record reviews are overly too negative already. Why waste more space telling you what I don't like. Here, however are some pretty good zines that have come out recently: Good n Plenty, Blowin' Chunx, No One's Home, Royal Flush and F.S.P.G.

Do you notice that all Desiderada ads draw attention that their singer is Ian Makaye's sister. Can't she stand on her own abilities?

By the way, last month's "Clash of the Titans" piece was real. Read it again.

I just had to leave Citizen Fish early to get to work on time. I'm going to be late anyway.

One year. Rad-a-ma-fuck!!

ABC - NO RIO
156 RIVINGTON ST.
UPCOMING SHOWS

SAT. MAY 30
GreenDay
Shrieking Violets
Huaslpungo
Shlonk

SAT. June 20
Bugout Society
Sorry Excuse
Fork Lift
Iron Prostate

SAT. June 6
Jack Acid (CA)
Fatham Theory(OH)
AG's (NH)
TBA

Sat June 27
Paxton Quigley(CT)
2.5 Children (PA)
Demise (WI)
TBA

SAT. June 13
Ad Hoc Benefit
SplitBoy(CA)
Alice Donut (NY)
1.6 Band

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Vermiform Records, in leau of its recent financial troubles, has gone public. 20,000 shares of Vermiform Inc. were sold to the public at one dollar per share. VermCo stock closed yesterday at 1.07. Vermiform Inc Chairman T. Sam McPheeters sounded confident: "Vermiform was always a people's label, and now the people have more of a say. We can now more efficiently serve the record buying public in bigger and better ways."

H.C. S.E. Fri May 29
(Hardcore Stock Exchange)

name	price	change
VermCo	1.07	+.07
GerBla	.85	-.09
RaRiot	.01	-4.6
ReCo	76.63	+9.1

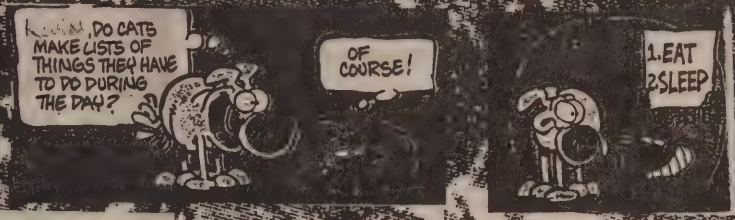
To anyone out there with a Nintendo system: Since the great techno-gods have deemed to fate the nintendo as obsolete, a lot of people have begun to sell their old cartriges, cheap. If you look, you can find a lot of good stuff, even recent, for about 10-15 bucks.

I have so much stuff to do at work tonight, and none of it is work; new comics, new MRR, new Slug and Lettuce, and two heavy duty geek sci-fi novels. Banzai.

I'm gonna miss my train!

I feel like I'm cutting up fortune cookie fortunes.

Don't like what you read here?
DO YOUR OWN FUCKING ZINE THEN!!



"Mat, I think you're a homophobe."
"No Mike, I'm a dirtaphobe."

All of the backgrounds in this issue came from the booklet entitled Praying the Rosary

I have noticed that people who think I will slag their stuff are hesitant to give it to me for review and play. Oh well, such is life.

How come most rude boys look like they shop at the Blues Brother's Factory Outlet?

Today, at a show, I wore a T-shirt that said, "don't get caught dead without Jesus". A few punks wouldn't take RxR because they thought I was a Jesus freak giving out propaganda. Morons, everywhere!!

There is another ad in MRR this month hyping a band as a "NY HC Supergroup!" I guess I'm lame cuz I have no clue who Alone in a Crowd are.

Do you know, I don't think Bikini Kill are all that good.

NEW CONTEST!!
Radio Riot will award $20 in store credit at ReConstruction Records to the person who can correctly answer the following T.V. Trivia Question:
Name the full character names of all seven cast-aways on Gilligan's Island.
There is no deadline, but hurry up; the contest is open to Dave Koenig. I must recieve answers by mail. The first completely right one will win.

Have you ever noticed how many Pauls there are that are managers of professional wrestlers? There is Paul Bearer of the Undertaker, Paul E. Bearerously of the Dangerous Alliance, and Precious Paul Bearerling, of the Road warriors.

I called my friend Moon at about 12:30 am last week. She was sleeping. I asked her why she was asleep so early on a Saturday night. She replied something to the effect of, "You try to keep up with twins all day and see how much you feel like staying up for Letterman."
Punk Rock Momma!!

POETRY, LYRICS, STORIES, ETC... ARE NEEDED...

voices
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Speech class, Final assignment. All year I expressed self control. Teacher: "Don't be sarcastic-it doesn't work." I listened (but didn't believe.)
I was handed a fake hundred dollar bill and unleashed.
This was my chance.
I raised that bill on a mini flagpole and started-
I pledge allegence to money
of the United States of America
and to the status
for which it stands
many riches in my hand
with bills and small change and all.

...I heard crickets...they believed I was serious.
Karen Kirchoff

On my way to meet a friend for lunch I happen to be driving two cars behind a young woman who struck/got struck by an elderly man coming the opposite way on the road.
I pulled into the lot of the local tanning salon and ran out to see how they were.
Blood-lots of it. Nobody would come close to them. "Call an ambulence...PLEASE!!" I screamed.
I handed the old man a Barbie napkin to wipe his blood on, and waited.
The vampires came from everywhere. I got asked questions like: "was there a loud bang?", "Did anyone scream?", "Was there a lot of blood?"
...I was disgusted.
The best question was, "Was there an accident?" No. "It's the group Accident Victims, performing once again...enjoy!!"
Karen Kirchoff

Rich Powel, chum to the Beastie Boys, chased Bugout Society to tell them that he liked their stuff. Beastie/Bugout tour '93. We'll just have to wait and see.

[redacted], The hardest thing I find about doing this is still reviewing records. The first hard part deals with reviewing stuff that my friends do. I am always tempted to be more positive with friends' material. I won't lie and hype something I don't like, but I have trouble coming out with a "this is utter shit". The second hard part is in critique-ing the works of other people. Is my shit so holy that it rises above the efforts of others? Sometimes I feel that RxR is shit and no one has bothered to tell me. Anyway, what ever I print is only my opinion. Some people forget that when they see that in print.

ME: "How can you afford to sell CD's for 6.50?"
Bill BOS: "Because we are not greedy."

I made a couple of mistakes last issue, but I have no corrections. Figger em out yourself.

The Beastie Boys album has been out a while. Not bad. I could of been seeing them play right now, but I couldn't take off from work. On the new record, have you noticed how Bad Brainsy the Guitars sound?

The height of geekiness is writing a 15 page paper on Star Trek, and getting an A.

Did ya' know that Jane Guskinshead from Growing Up Skipper was in the Yeastie Girls? Do you know, I was thinking about that bands name...

I hate records with labels too arty to have words on them. You can never tell which side is which.

The Moshpit Steamroller is wrestling old school! He was a Brody Bruise-a-maniac back when Bruiser Brody was still of this earth.

Somethings we may see by the year 2000
1) A new issue of Mindset
2) Sheer Terror's Ugly and Proud LP
3) A Burn member that lasts two months
4) The Hotpoop/Lifetime Examiner split
5) The Fuck Rock comp (probably not)
6) A good Huasipungo show (definitely not)
7) The end of my dumb jokes.

Ever have one of those days where in the back of your mind you keep thinking about how bad everyone around you smells only to later realize, when alone, that its you who reek like a pig.

ReConstruction needs volunteers. Show up, help out. Its that easy.

Read some old zines the other day. Hot Poop, Against the Grain, Inward Monitor, Marching For Tracy Sham, and Paper Cuts. Some stand the test of time. Some don't...

Mystery Science Theatre 3000 is a rerun this week, but a really good one. Gamera vs Goas!

5/29 SFA, Ethyl Merman Nausea Cover Band, Yuppicide, Ranch Cruel, Chrust in Brooklyn. The Denied, Blanks '69, the Casualties Oxblood, Hammerbrain, Rejuvinate at the Gas Station. Radicts at the Pyramid. 411 at Chez Hiltz. The Scofflaws at Wetlands.

I don't usually like to do show reviews, because they are usually kind of boring. But this day was utterly jam-packed. Woke up at 8:30 am and went to my mom's house to get my tux. Opened ReCo. Worked til about 5. Worked with a kid named Sebastion. He kept putting on the Warning record over and over again. I nearly throttled him before he told me that he was joining Warning and needed to learn the songs. Got to Lyn's at about 5:15. I got into my penguin suit. It didn't feel as weird as I expected. Enter Ralphy-Boy (squat or rot, Jesus Chrust). HE WORE A SUIT!! He even took a shower. I was very impressed. After a cool limo ride to Brooklyn, we got to the hall. It was pretty big. We went in and sat down. The ceremony started late. We saw Brendon and Moon. The looked beautiful. Everything was a bit chaotic. The ceremony finally started. Gina was a flower girl. Grimlock was the best man. A preacher-like dude ran the ceremony. He gave a scary speech about 50/50 100/100 and no divorce and no way out. We were a bit weirded. There was only one ring. Brendon said, "I do." Moon said, "No." WHAT!! It was only a laugh. She said "I do." Whew!! They kissed. I held back tears.
We all filed upstairs for the food and stuff. Lyn, Ali and I were starving at that point. We figured that this part couldn't last much longer and called a cab to pick us up at 10:30, about 2 and ½ hours away. We did normal wedding stuff at this point. It was fun. Bouquet throw. Garter throw. Jan caught it and put it high on some young girl's leg.

Her mom flipped. The food was really good. Ralphy was right by the way, they did put the punk-rocker tables in the corner. For the next few hours there was much music and socializing. Highlights? Jessie Yuppicide vouging. I swear that man is not of this earth. Anyway, 10:30 came and our car came. The stuff wasn't over, but our car was really P.O.ed. We tried to sneak out but Moon and Brendan caught us. They got kind of miffed. They thought we were blowing them off to go to a Radicts show, which wasn't true. It was just time to leave. We took a shitty station wagon back to Manhatten and talked about the night.
Show 2: Shit starts to get a bit surreal at this point. I decided I wasn't tired and wanted to see if I could catch the end of Breakdown at the Gas Station. I managed to run into my friends Al and Stacy three times. They think I was following them. Got to the show. I saw about five people I know. Hammerbrain was just getting off stage. I accidently made Yureesh drop his beer. I got yelled at for missing the Denied, the Blanks '42 and the Casualties, yet again. Got the new Blanks '57 record. There was about fifty new kids at this show. About 25 new punks and about 25 new jack skins. Not homey skins, but the real boots and braces, ugly tattoos and bald head skinheads. As I walked away, I thought about the state of our scene. All the older people have gotten married, gone to jail, or gotten killed. Or just disappeared. The new kids? Well I don't know about them yet. Will they fuck it up? Probably. But it is their right of inheritance. Just like it is mine.

Show 3: Here things begin to get very surreal. Saunter over to the Pyramid. Run into Al and Stacy again. Run into Orlando. Show is only four bux. Cool. Show turns out to be $8 and the bouncers are real dicks about it. Kendra has a FREAKY tounge ring (ick!). I run into Marlo for the first time in 5 months. She has as Milli Vanilli haircut. We go through the usual motions of a fight and then cut to the gossip. I won't bore you with details, but she did finish her story with, "Once you go to black, you ain't never going back. I should make a movie called 'White Men Can't Hump'." In a large fit of anti-social-ness, I decided to go to Lyn's to go to sleep. I'm tired. So tired. End up following this one trio all the way west. I knew one of them but I didn't feel exactly social. I kept turning, but I guess they did too, because I always ended up walking about 10 yards behind them. I get in and Beth Chandler slams her door. I write this. I'm tired. So tired. I hit the couch. It's 0240. goodnight

See the World Before It Ends!

Has anyone else noticed the feeling of unreality that television news has been invoking lately? See the world with your own eyes.

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7

Rorshach has gone to Europe for the summer to tour. That means I have seven weeks to make plenty of Raw Shark cheap shots with out fear of retaliation.

The Band Raw Shark has released a single with some interesting lyrics. Read on:

Hunger Strikes Twice

All of the McDonalds must remain standing. The McDonalds, the Burger Kings, the Wendys. All of them. They must remain standing because they represent a time when man turned his food into grease and salt. Into their mouths they shoveled their Whoppers, their fries, their McDLTs. Most of all they shoveled their Big Macs...

The air filled scent of a chocolate shake
dulls the feeling of burning hunger
drink their meal and try to pretend but
you can't live on liquid diet
SLIM-FAST
SUBMIT TO A BIG MAC ATTACK
injecting salt and grease into your living corpse
you are never sated
remain hungry
remain
hungry
without nutrition
gastronomical crucifixion
you cheat on your diet daily
do you feel the guilt

My *OTHER CAR* is in
RORSHACH
sugarshock

John Hiltz came back from Europe with a butt rash, a bad case of the shingles, and a nasty bout with piles.

John Woodford: The pokey !lil punk.

Q:What do GG Allen, D.W. Heironomous, Cactus Jack and Charles Manson have in common?
A:Quite a bit actually.

BLANKS 77

7 song demo cass $3

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frt: Pogo like a Kangaroo
$7 Bux

Unite and Pogo ep NEW!! $3

Stickers are always free.

WRITE!!
Blanks 77
1303 Myrtle Street
Hillside NJ 07205

NEW EP OUT SOON, BUNKY!!

The Resurrection
-34-

The final fate of the Fuck Rock comp has been finally released. The comp has been scrapped and everyone has gotten their tracks back. Expect the Warning, the C.A., the Rorschach, and the Antiem tracks to appear on other projects. More later.

I walked in on some kid interviewing Janis from Hell No. The guy asked what Janis what his favorite band was. "Hell No is my favorite band" I quipped. Janis came back with "World Discrimination is one of my favorite bands. Their musical style has had great influence over us." I don't think the interviewer knew that he was joking. Yikes!

"Benediction? Any relation to Jane's Addiction?"
Gavin Van Vlack

I've made it a habit to look over all the zine work I've done every six months or so. This time I looked over RxR 7-12. I figure if it ever gets to the point where I am stagnating, or just don't give a shit, or where this zine falls to complete utter crap (I have some standards Ya'know!), I'll just quit. Haven't gotten quite to that point yet tho'...

Punk Masterbation Names For the '90s
1. Tug your rug.
2. Choke a chicken
3. Whollop the one eyed weasal
4. Playing nintendo
5. Building castles in your pants
6. Kent McClarding

Public transportaion is punk as fuck.

ROBOT ROLL CALL!!

Cambot, Gypsy, Tom Servo, Croooow!!

(21) Rod & Reel
(22)(23)(24) Sewing With Nancy – "Stitching Sensations"/ Nancy demonstrates decorative and stretch stitches. (Part 1 of 2) / 31 Common Destinies

Cro-Mags

Chris Dodge, in a review, called the Icemen a " "less nihilistic Sheer Terror." I disagree. After another listen, I would call the Icemen a "more Cromags, Cromags."

All this writing is making me sick.

I can't find a proper erase ribbon, so my corrections look like crap, as usual.

Dave Koenig says, "I don't even own a TV!"

Huasipungo plays ABC about once a week. A bit much is a bit much.

The Assumption

Eye Poppers are the shit!!

My mom has her own T.V. show.

I just ate a Big Mac. I feel sooo sick. Burger King is better anyway.

The Path train is taking way too long to come today. Fuck.

NYC punkers took offence to my "where is?" piece last month. Warning have reformed. The Casualties are about and are shopping for a label for their 7"

Finally caught the Denied. They played ABC instead of the Wurst. They're pretty good. Pedro needs to drop the Cockney twang off his voice during the inbetween song patter. Catch 'em around this summer.

All too often, my breakfasts have been ending up a Milky Way and a Pepsi. I feel sick.

At a show, a kid in a Bold shirt asked me where he could buy pot. I din't know whether to laugh or cry.

Maybe I just don't know how to relax.

OPEC SID does too much "A as in Anarchy" heroin.

You'd think I got paid to be a self-rightous bastard, or something.

Forest is gone. I hate goodbyes. They always feel like you're just kidding, and that you'll see that person tomorrow.
John, Julia, and Karen are also leaving.

Semper Fi
UNITED STATES MARINES

THE QUOTE OF THE WEEK

"You don't have to watch 20 or 30 hours of TV a week. Ten hours is enough."

A. SCHWARZENEGGER

Reviews:

Neurosis Souls aT Zero 12"
It took me about 3 songs to realize that I had this record on 45. This is sllooowww and guitar-y. Each song must be at least 18 minutes long. This album is like a slow creeping headache that throbs and has engulfed your consciousness before you realize what the fuck is going on. Alternate Tentacles

Blanks 77 Unite and Pogo ep
Great stuff. While too many bands are too worried about pogression to play music, the Blanks play the same old shit. Just as good as it was back then. Buy this. Some of these lyrics seem a bit familer though... P.O. Box 260805 Hartford CT 06126 0805

Bitter Quarrel More Torment demo
This is pretty standard fare NYC style moshy hardcore. I'm getting bored with this kind of stuff pretty quickly. Lyrical topics range from racism to friendship to being under pressure, all of which is pretty original. Catch them at the next Superbowl. Or better yet, just skip it all together. Bitter Quarrel 17 Sweetwood Ct. Parsippany NJ, 07054.

Disolucion Moral Obra Postuma
Hoooboy is this bad!! Hardcore from Coumbia. If this came out of the states, there would be no excuse for such crappiness. But one has to take into mind the fact that these guys are from a country where there is no place to play or record or anything. Definite kudos for effort. How good would our scene be if we actually had to fight for it? No Address.

Doc Hopper demo of new ep
I only heard one song, but I like what I hear. Look like Nausea; sound like Dag Nasty. Real good emo type stuff. Loads of fun-ness live. Doc Hopper c/o Chris 671 Washington St. Brighton MA 02135.

No One's Hero dead empty demo.
See review of Bitter Quarrel. Named after a cool fanzine though. No Ones Hero Rd 4 Box 454 Pine Grove PA 17963.

Aunt Mary/Charred Remains ep
Aunt Mary: Bang Bang Grooor Bang Grrr. Sounds like me in the kitchen at age 5 with my mom's pots. I think I'm missing the point. Charred Remains: GRRRR grrooor whir bing click bang bang. Now I know I am missing the point. Old World Records Jagerstr 19 3150 Peine W Germany.

Two albums with Look At All The Children tracks have been released this week. Bugout Society and Yuppicide. Coincidence??

Merel ep
I really like this. This is loads of fun. Musically it is pretty foward hardcore with very catchy hooks. The vocals came out a little muddy (on purpose?) The really old pictures used in the lay-out are really cool. A little outside influence creeps in. Who it is is obvious, since in a photo, 2 out of 3 members pictured are wearing this band's shirt. Bjern Gandsten 305 Haywood Drive, Paramus NJ 07652.

Vision demo of five songs off new LP
This is a lot stronger than the last LP. NY style soul-core. Its very moshy with powerful vocals. Out soon. No address.

Lifetime demo of Ghost CD
I never used to be much of a Lifetime fan before. Before this, that is. Ari's voice has come along way. Harder edged emo-core with a real Dag Nasty/Verbal Assault feel to it. The little hardcore girls will be swooning over this one. The drumming is a little weak though. Lifetime 2671 Wildberry CT Edison NJ 08817 (soon out on Break Even Point out of Italy).

Cro-mags new CD
I can't believe how crappy this is!! A great old hardcore band goes the way of all NYC bands. METAL!! Not hard metal, but singing type metal. If these guys, Leeway and Biohazard played a show, I wouldn't be able to tell them apart!! I didn't get an address. Look in Tower CDs.

Hell No test press on new LP
Again, I only heard this a couple of times at ReCo. Rushed out to go on tour with the band. Its a hell of a lot better than the ep. Musically it is a natural progression from the ep, while the vocals mesh a lot better. A little old-style Rollins is thrown in for good measure. Breakdance Records 35-18 93rd Street Jck Hghts, NY 11372

Huasipungo Canciones Una Causa Perdida ep
Pretty straight-foward four chord hardcore. Not half as bad as these guys live, which isn't saying much. Not all together a bad record. Don't bathe for a month and throw some dirt around to listen to this in the right atmosphere. Discos Sanjuancito 80-50 Baxter Ave #125 Elmhurst NY 11373 (How about Huasi-pungent stench?)

Mind Over Matter ep
I have only heard it once at ReCon, but it's definatly some good stuff. Hardcore from Upper New York state. Well worth your three bucks. Mind Over Matter 540 Richland Blvd Brightwaters NY 11718

Thoughtcrime Reconsider Black ep
This is pretty cool. Its kind of slow grungy punk rock, kind of a moshy Born Against (if that's possible). The cover and art are really neat. Mine came with about a million stickers to. VERY limited press. 13 Ponel st. Senaca SC 29678.

M.A.D. Taboo of the Western World cass
This is punk with a metalish tint from Canada. Its very slick and produced. Metallica seems to be a big influence (but they are for everyone these days). Lyrics deal with a plethora of typical p-rock topics. Fringe Products P.O.Box 670 Station A Toronto Ontario Canada M5W 1G2

Bugout Society Yo! Baby 'Sup
There are a few things that I hold dear to myself. White Castle food is one. Gray's Papaya dogs are another. Ragging on Guidos is a third. Naturally a band that embraces all of this as credo is A-number 1 in my book. Punk rockers that play def hardcore with a little rappin' and thrash galore. A classic. Both LP and CD are $6.50!! Drunken Shaolin Records P.O.Box 1014 Yonkers NY 10704-1014

Medicine Man demo
Pretty noisy style grungy punk stuff. This is not really my cup of tea. It's the kind of thing you would see on Sub-pop or AmRep, if they had really low standards. Medicine Man c/o Dave 29 Perry St. New York, NY 10014

Reviews: Clevo Takes Over!!

Ringworm demo
This is monstrously intense. Hard and heavy Cro-mags like metalish hardcore. It definitely works on its own though. Brutal. There is musical interludes from the movie Nightbreed inbetween songs too. Get at all costs!! No Address.

Integrity "Those Who Fear Tomorrow" LP
Monstrous!! I have listened to this every day since I have gotten it. From the first "Michai" to the final "wake up!!", it is a audio assualt of major force. The Hardcore Gods command thee, "GET THIS FOOLISH MORTAL!" No Address.

Bowel demo
Short and sweet. This is five songs of intense grind. Musically, it is very complex and strong. Vocals are much in the style of old Carcass. Don't know what they're saying, but like how they say it. No Address.

the triumphant return of: THE MOSHPIT STEAMROLLER REVIEWS

Integrity Those Who Fear Tomorrow LP
YOU ARE NOT WORTHY.

Cerebus comics 1-156
What is this crap? I hate it!! I don't get it. It's not the Crow. Loser.

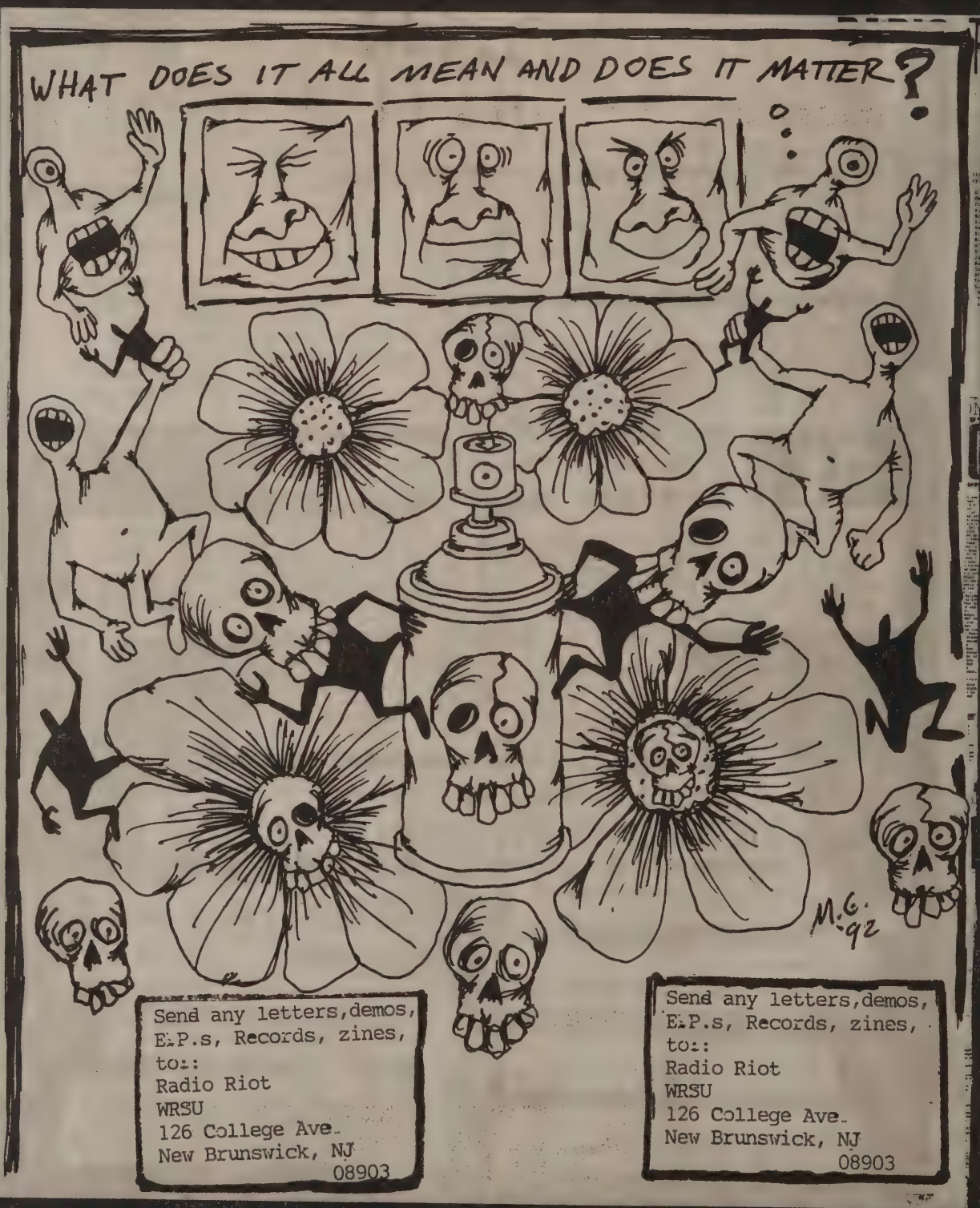
Smile fanzine
Oh! Its soooo happy. Its sooooo posi. I think I'm going to throw up.

Vision demo
What the hell is this crap? I hate this. How could they headline over Sheer Terror. Dumb hardcore shit from NY. It's not the Entombed. Or Sheer Terror. or Integrity.

Royal Flush fanzine
Way cool. Almost as mean as me. Almost.

Huasipungo Viva el espanola ep
CRACK. Whoops. Guess I can't review it now.

Bitter Quarejdafg AAAAHH I'm sick of this!! get these crappy records out of my face. Fuck you you pathetic little piece of crap! Wretched Whore. GET AWAY FROM ME!!



Send any letters,demos,
E.P.s, Records, zines,
to::
Radio Riot
WRSU
126 College Ave.
New Brunswick, NJ
08903

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Art by Mike Gray

While putting this project together, I dug up a lot of the reviews that RxR got in its existence. Most of them were pretty favorable. I've always held to the theory that the people who liked RxR wrote about it and the people who didn't ignored it.
I figured by reprinting some of these reviews, it would give people a better perspective on what people thought of the zine.

Most of my early reviews in MRR were like these one. They never generated a lot of mail.

RADIO RIOT [illegible] stamp
[illegible]
WRSU [illegible] College Ave / New Brunswick NJ [illegible]

MRR #104

RADIO RIOT [illegible]
[illegible]
WRSU [illegible] / New Brunswick NJ [illegible]

MRR #105

RADIO RIOT #7 / 29¢ stamp
monthly newsletter of reviews and opinions
WRSU College Ave / New Brunswick NJ 08903

MRR #106

RADIO RIOT [illegible] free (postage)
Newsletter dealing with opinion and scene info.
One page
WRSU / 126 College Ave. / New Brunswick, NJ
[illegible]

MRR #107

RADIO RIOT
[illegible]
WRSU [illegible]
[illegible] / New Brunswick NJ [illegible]

MRR #108

RADIO RIOT #12 / free with postage
Reviews and opinions from our good buddies at 88.7
WRSU / 126 College Ave. / New Brunswick, NJ 08903

MRR #111

RADIO RIOT #17 / 29¢
Public bulletin board slot for people in the scene with self-
editorial content from WRSU radio
Radio Riot / WRSU / 126 College Ave / New Brunswick NJ
[illegible]

MRR # 116

Here's another flyer by John (Woody) Woodford

The people over at Slug and Lettuce always had nice things to say. Thanx Chris.

RADIO RIOT #7 (Jan) (free c/o WRSU 126 college Ave./ New Brunswick NJ 08903) yet another local 1 pager of scene news, some reviews and comments of HC sexism, and the value of CD's. RADIO RIOT #8(FEB.) Continuing w/ the usual NYC gossip, dirt and news, this highlights the North Carolina Gig weekend, which is one of the funniest things I have read in a long time!! Send him a stamp!

Slug and Lettuce #24 (?)

Radio Riot #12 (June) (Free to c/o WRSU 126 College Ave/ New Brunswick NJ 08903) This is the one year anniversary issue, which means it's much bigger. As usual it is a fun and enjoyable read of the dirt and gossip of the local scene. Highlights are the reviews of Brendan & Moon's wedding and the acknowledgment of apathy killing ABC and "the scene". Fun lighthearted and enjoyable.

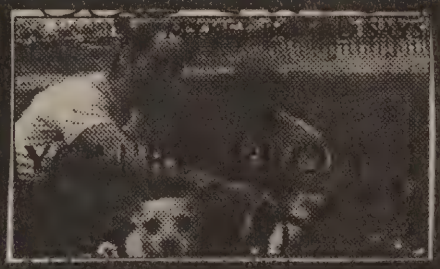
Slug and Lettuce #25

Radio Riot #22 (stamp c/o WRSU/126 College Ave./New Brunswick NY 08093) Matt Gard's one pager w/scene news, SF news, school news & record reviews Look out for RR #25, it'll be a biggie!
Fuck You #3 (SASE c/o Chuck U. Farley/PO Box 175/Colmar PA 18915). This came w/ Radio Riot #22 as part of being on Matts all-star mailing list. I can't believe what I am reading — Chuck is straight edge, yet he drinks. Responsibility Read that last word again. He found his tolerance level once, and he accepts that. To paraphrase a million SXE bands "It's ok to drink in moderation." Anyway, that is mostly what this 2 pages are about.

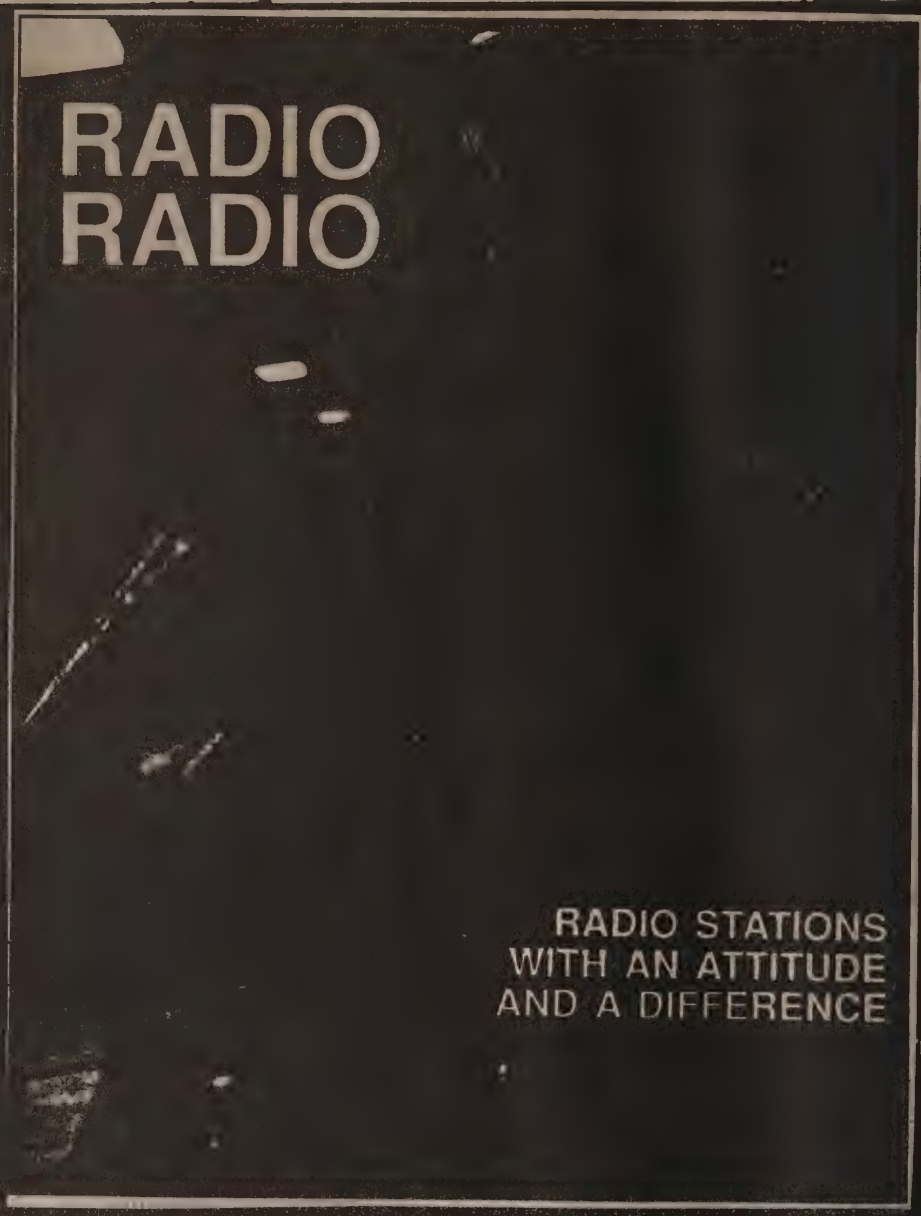
Slug and Lettuce #30

This is the flyer I had when I got my show back. If I lost the show, I would've called the 'zine "Broadside". But I got the show back, and thus, the name stayed.

My first mention in print was in MRR 101. I had given Mikel Board #3. He wrote an end-note about it and I was fucking thrilled. He actually spent a good portion of his collumn a year later ripping RxR to shreds for daring to suggest that beer companies use animal products to make their brew. It was pretty funny. I would have reprinted it if I could have found it.



> Another good sign. Folks are doing free one page zines again... just like Nancy Breslow did in the late seventies. The latest to reach me (handed out at the IRON PROS EVE/SFA show) is called RADIO RIOT. You can probably get one for a stamp from Radio Riot, WRSU, 126 College Ave, New Brunswick NJ 08903. Better yet, start your own.



SHOW YOUR HARDWARE

septic death

No good fanzines.. Oh, I already said that one. Another point on fanzines though I'm really surprised to find that there are like none in the N.Y.C. area. I'm puzzled to find that two-sheeters like Slug and Lettuce and Radio Riot are far superior than any 'zine that does exist. They exactly what a fanzine is supposed to do and more and tell it in two pages. There is like no effort whatsoever by others. It used to be there was always somebody's 'zine out every couple of weeks, now there is nothing to read.

Hardware #1

Hardware #3 featured a page with quotes about the passing of ReConstruction Records. Here's mine.

MATT GARD (Radio Riot 'zine and radio show)

"Free at last...free at last...praise the lord... we are free at last! For a year an a half I worked at that store and I loved that store, but I lost touch with N.Y.C. and I burnt out on N.Y.C.. I haven't gone to a museum or gone record shopping or do anything I wanted to do, because everytime I'd be in the city I'd be going to the store. Now I can kinda go do other stuff that I want to do. I think the store was unappreciated, it wasn't run as well as it should. I think there was alot of problems that could have been fixed. It's all water under the bridge now, maybe a new store hopefully. Don't know if I'll be involved or not. We'll see...free at last...free at last....praise the lord...free at last."

Matt Gard, host of WRSU's "Radio Riot," with some of his colleagues in the studio.

DARYL STONE/WEEKENDPLUS

In August of '92 a photographer from Forbes came and took some pics of me on RxR. The poses they had me do are pretty dumb. Present in the group shot are Rob, Scott(?), Dan, Kevin and Me.

GUEST EDITOR: KAREN KIRCHHOFF

RADIO RIOT

ISSUE 13
JULY 92
FREE

Welcome to issue 13. 12 was not a new format. Back to normal. I really don't think I'm going to do another big issue for quite a while. Its too much hassle and too much paper. Someone at work had to have noticed all the 8½x14" gone.

I swear to god that I'm not superstitious!!

At What Price?

These days, it seems everyone has something to say about the great P.C. debate. Things are getting a bit out of hand. People are becoming afraid to say what is on their mind for fear of offending someone. If you are pleasing everybody, you are pleasing too many. Punk as a whole is an alternative lifestyle. Inherent in this is the ability to offend those who are close-minded. But does this have to be entirely outward?

Don't get me wrong, I could list off a big list of ism's I dislike. Racism, Sexism, Homophobia-ism. But you can't live your life being consumed by one stand after another. Believing in something is one thing, but allowing your beliefs to engulf you is quite another. Now-a-days, tasteless jokes are considered a big no-no. I heard some pretty jokes during the L.A. riots. Any average Mrr staffer would crucify me for repeating them. I don't think those deadly awful ism's should be accepted into mainstream culture, but I do think some people need to lighten up.

Again with punk about being offensive. People should be offended by the way punks act, dress and mostly, think. But I think that we have gotten so into fucking up a stagnant society, that we have become stagnant ourselves. People should fuck with people who have their heads lodged firmly up their asses, punks or not. This is very necessary to a society that cannot survive without a constant examination of its ideas.

Some people seem to be getting a little bent out of shape by some of the jokes I make in Radio Riot. If you are one of those people: I'm sorry. I'M SOOO SORRY. I'm very sorry.... You get the picture.

The Flame Flickers Out?

Yeah, the word is out. We have reliable sources from Boston that Jack "Choke" Kelly is drinking. To tell you the truth, I think it kind of sucks. A lot of my friends are taking it pretty bad. SxE means a lot to a lot of kids. So many role models have gone astray. It wouldn't feel so bad if their once heart felt lyrics didn't seem so hypocritical now; if they didn't have so far to fall.

So who's left? No one really. All the older, better SxE bands are either gone or broken up. Insted, Slapshot, and others. All gone. Even Concerned, the band of 14 year old posi kids have gone the way of the Krshna. A friend challenged me to find one decent SxE band left. I couldn't name one.

"Straight and alert, you were ahead of the race, fell off the wagon and fell on your face." P.I.

I was sitting in ReCo the other day. Someone came in and was talking about a show that he ran the World Discrimination had played. At one point a co-worker turned to me and said "You played a TEN dollar show?" with smugness just dripping from every pore. "That's almost twice the Ian-permitted limit!",I could almost hear her think. Yes this was in 1989, almost two years before the Makaye morals became the "in" thing. The guy had brought over an Oi band from England to play his show. There was also bands from all up and down the east coast. A total of about ten bands played. People should take events into full consideration before they judge.

the
MOSHPIT STEAMROLLER
XXX
I'm not here to make friends

My ugly mug graces the face of Inwo Monto #6. The picture is too hilarious to believe. The guts of the issue are pretty funny too.

All during the month of June, I conducted a punk survey. People were asked to choose between the Trip 6 ep, the Blanks 77 ep and the Sick but Slick comp, to determine the absolutely worst cover for a punk ep. The results are as follows. Out of 52 people surveyed, 34 chose the Trip 6 cover (shown). 11 chose the Blank's and 6 chose Sick but Slick. There was one write in vote for Sheer Terror "Live at CBGB's". Other ep's suggested to be included in a later survey are the Payback ep, and that doofy N.C. comp with Media Children and Demise on it. It is interesting to note that when asked, Tommy Rat, old singer of Trip 6 and artist of said monstrosity, chose his own artwork out of the three.

the denied

I'm getting kind of sick of some of the people in NYC. Passed by two grungy wanna-squats, probably in from L.I. for the summer. They asked for change for booze. I just kept walking. "I hate Bad Trip.", one shouted. (I was wearing a BET shirt. I shot him a glare. "Something happened to your head!" (remember the goofy Ice haircut). Is this the dregs of a scene that our glorious city has to offer?

GROT FANZINE #2
FUEL
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The Offspring
Lots of Photos
Reviews
Now 8 1/2 x 11"
Still Only $1 Postpaid
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ABC NO RIO
UPCOMING SHOWS

JUNE 27
PAXTON QUIGLEY (CA)
2.5 CHILDREN (PA)
DEMISE (WI)
PUBLIC DESCENT (PA)
INVID (PA)

JULY 4
NO SHOW AT ABC, THEREIS A BIG SHOW IN WILLIMASBURGH

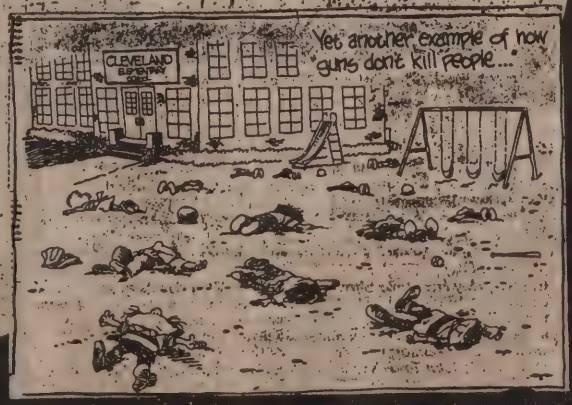
JULY 11
SLAP OF REALITY (FL)
FOCUST (MA)
WAITING ROOM (NJ)
SUBMACHINE (PA)

JULY 18
CAPITLALIST CASUALTIES (CA)
THE DRED (CA)
CASUALTIES
DENIED

JULY 25
ALL YOU CAN EAT (CA)
ECONOCHRIST (CA)
MEREL (NJ)
RORSCHACH

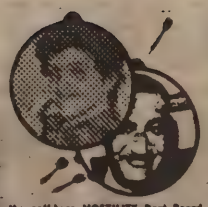
FOR NYC SHOW INFO: CALL (212) OPECSID
FOR ABC BOOKINGS: CALL NEIL (718) 383-6622
NO RACIST SEXIST OR HOMOPHOBIC BANDS WILL BE BOOKED
NO BOTTLES ALLOWED INSIDE

156 RIVINGTON ST
2 BLOCKS BELOW HOUSTON, BET. SUFFOLK & CLINTON



THE DEVIATORS

I almost got into a fight the other day. After my show I ran into some locals at a near-by chicken place. A friend was with them, a marine that was more than a little falling down drunk. Says Marine,"Did you see those two fags? Oh my god! I almost hit them. They were almost kissing!...(You get the point.)
Says I, deadpan, "You must be pretty used to all that by now, being a marine and all."
He stops and turns and glares. I smile, He stares. His friends calm him down. I finish my fries and make a hasty exit. Discretion is the better part of valor.



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- Draw a bead on your frustrations ... foreign, frenzied, real ... just for fun! Our 14" dart board's capture the photographic images of some of your favorite anti-heroes ... plus 3 imported darts to help you aim straight and to the point. **$3.98**
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- CONTROL HOSTILITY! Our Tactical Darts set of four (bow, your acquaintance, bow, your nightmare, etc. Aspen has a set of four Russian which we'll return with a kiss ... we'll share some of your personal photo thing $10.00
- HIS 'N HERS DART GAMES: No couple should be without one! He's on one side, she's on the other or you might want one of the kiddies.

Anti-hero Hostility boards available for $13.95 (all, either 2 works for "Aaron and Nix 'N Her Bound). Its fun! a great black and white photo or negative; add $3.0 postage per dart press or direct

I know that I'm not perfect, but certain things stick out too far to be ignored, like:
Bands like Integrity that threaten people who eat meat with violence.
Peace punks who preach veganism but still drink beer. Enzymes from cow's guts are used to cure beer.

boycott, Time Warner said "we stand by our commitment to the free expression of ideas for all our authors, journalists, recording artists, screenwriters, actors and directors."

But Kehoe said the company shouldn't be allowed to hide behind "'freedom of expression' or some other worn-out phrase."

Steve Reddy sez, "Sam who??"

I read Book Your Own Fucking Life cover to cover at work the following night. It was kind of like pulling teeth. I did notice several trends. Here's what's currently hip in punk rock:
1. Sounds like Born Against.
2. '77 style punk.
3. We're not SxE.
4. No recist, no sexist...
5. Wimmin, Womyn, Wumman.
6. Beer and pot, pot and beer.
Rent McClard's were the weirdest by far.

When ever I get stickers, I usually try to use them to fill spaces in RxR. This month I got a whole bunch and I gotta lotta space to fill.

I'm carrying both MRR's around today (double issue). I would feel weird with just one.

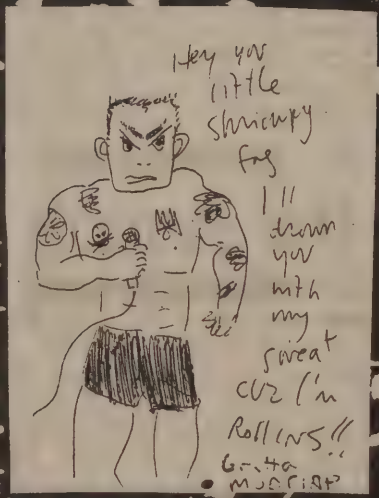
Falafel Mafia was about as appealing. Their little parody of "posers" backfired—they came across as a bunch of posers themselves, although they obviously thought they were real cool. Barf barf.

Forest is still gone.

Radio Riot
Playlist
1. Integrity All
2. Sheer Terror All
3. Ringworm demo
4. Rorschach all
5. Crucifix 1984 ep
6. Merel 7"
7. Born Against all
8. Poison Idea all
9. Poor Excuse 7"
10. Last Rites 7"

If you are in Cali and reading this: BEWARE. I am coming to your state at the end of the summer.

My cat Djibouti is getting sooo fat! Booty's got back!!



I'm the baby, gotta love me!!

I don't really feel like writing but I have a good ½ hour of train to go, nothing to read, and shit I'm bored.

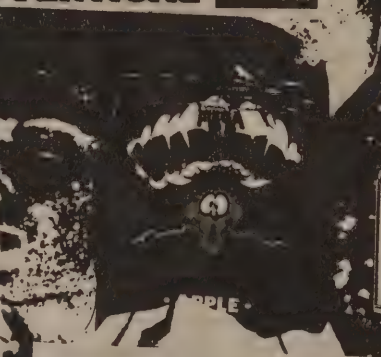
Sometimes my jokes are so dumb and obscure, that I don't even get them.

100.3FM Z100

Yuppicide has changed their name to fit the changing times. They are now known as MUPPET-CIDE

The first fucking year that punk bands are coming to the New Music Seminar, and I am not getting a pass. The station is too broke. Shit.

Do you realize that if Metallica had never covered the Misfit's tunes, most of the civilized world wouldn't give two shits about them.



THE INSULT THAT MADE A MAN OUT OF 'MA

the MOSHPIT STEAMROLLER XXX
I'm not here to make friends

"Rum and Coca-cola, We like to drink booze, Hell yeah!" Lost Rites

Have you ever wondered what the dude who drew all the Black Flag cover art looks like? Me neither. But here's his picture anyway. Take a gander at Raymond Pettibone!!

Crucifix 1984 ep
This is really old but it was just repressed. You have to buy this!! Discharge style punk from the early-eighties in California. Its only $3.50 too!! Must Get!! No Address.

SAGITTARIUS (Nov. 22 - Dec. 21). Stay on the move, burning off calories. Trip with one you love is the romantic tonic you need. Long distance love is being strengthened.

Flat Broke demo
Just another bad metal band trying to pass off Metallica rifts as hardcore. I don't even know why I bother listening. No Address. Good.

Paxton Quiggly ep
I had really high hopes for this band and too be honest, I kind of feel let down. Slow punk with screechy and deep male vocals. I just don't really think the group really meshes. P.Q. Records P.O.Box 12501 Berkeley CA 94701

Puzzlehead Pathfinder LP
These guys couldn't hack normal hardcore, so they decided to go all funny. I can't stand this fucking record. What were they thinking?? Radio Riot tested. Radio Riot rejected!! N.G.R. 5 White Oak Drive Colts Neck NJ. 07222

Starkweather Crossbearer LP
This is really kind of weird. Its experimental hardcore with very metal-ish influences. There's female vocals that sound very cool. I really like it, but some people might think it is to weird. Harvest Records P.O.Box 11739 Philadelphia PA 19101

Dare to Defy Tales from the Drunkside ep
Intense. Hard moshy hardcore from Pa. Songs are covers, I think. But the real standout is the YDI cover sung by Jerry A and Paul Bearer. Great all around. Too Damn Hype Records 110 Beverly Drive Kennet Square PA 19348

Radio Riot
WRSU
126 College Ave.
New Brunswick, NJ
08903

TRUTH LIES NOT WITHIN THE PRINTED WORD

RADIO RIOT

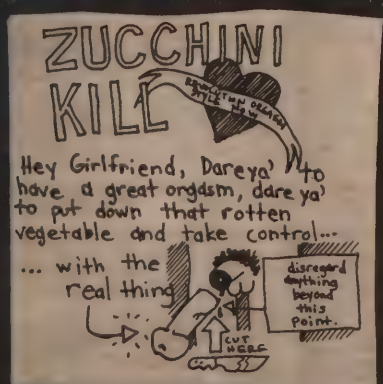
Oooh! Spooky number!

ISSUE 13
JULY 92
FREE

Dear Advertisers: Radio Riot this month will be a double issue. Both part one and two will contain all of the parts of the normal mag. This way we will have loads of room to waste interviewing geriatric punk rockers and cover a very insipid Cali scene.

A new Bone of Contention has arisen in PA. The new bassist from Rorschach is from PA. Rorschach is "gone" on tour. Hurm. I think we have the full on signs of a Bone of Contention reunion on our hands. Rah!

Girl bands seem to be all the hype lately. I think this is pretty good; women whould take the more active role in the punk scene that they deserve. But I think girl bands should come under the same level of criticism that bands with males face. I don't think women should be handled lightly just because they are women. Bikini Kill springs into mind. A lot of people seem to be on the B.K. tip these days. Yes they are women and yes they speak out about important issues. But I think something is overlooked. They are a band and they cannot play! I have heard their demo and numerous comp tracks. Musically, they really blow. If a band with all males did the same exact music, they would be laughed out of the punk scene. With a lot of the girl bands that come about, this seems to be the case. People seem to go nuts over a band of all women, just because they are all women.
Don't get me wrong. On the opposite end of the spectrum, there are a lot of talented women playing in punk bands. Spitboy top my list. Tribe 8 are really good too. Summer's Eve are a favorite.
Also, bear in mind that this piece is only attacking the music side of these bands, not the issue side. The gender discourses brought forth by many of these bands is very important. What they say is crucial; how they say it is lacking.
Also, I think that all girl bands is just as sexist of a concept as an all male band. Sexism is a double edged sword
(I hope this piece doesn't incite any girls to riot.)



Hardcore News:
The two news beavers, Joe M. and Charles M. are off in Europe running around with their respective bands. So the H.C. Network News System is off line...
(No Joe, no Charles, no news.)

I feel like shit. My mouth is a carpet. I feel hungover. I haven't gotten drunk in years. Stayed up all night last night making tapes with Michelle and Farfisa. I have to work a double tonight. 16 hours. I'm going to feel like crap before I finally get some sleep.

I sometimes spend a lot of cash when I go into the city. Hell, the price of the train is ten bucks alone. But I don't feel all that bad. I work really hard and put alot of money away for school. I think I deserve to spend a bit on R and R. On the way home from a city trip, I'll ask myself, "Did I get cool shit and did I have fun?" The answer is almost always two yeses. I never really feel that dissatisfied.

I taught my niece Fear songs the night before the show. She proceeded to scream "Mooo Beeer" that morning over and over at 6 am while banging on a pot with a spoon. oooooh.

A French guy came into ReCo the other day.
"Do you know Cahl?"
ME: "Who?"
Him: "Cahl! Cahl frum de Izemen."
Me: "Never heard of him."

Someone commented that I was the only person who laughed at my jokes. I have no problem with this. As long as I'm entertained...

Someone stole something from ReConstruction. Not a lot, but still, that's kind of shitty. If I were to pull shit like that, I would hit Venus or Bleeker Bob's. I would get a hell of a lot more satisfaction out of ripping off some money grubbing bastards rather than my friends. And whoever it was stole a record I really wanted too...

I was feeling so great but now I feel like shit again. Spitboy were one of the best bands I've seen in all too long. There was a cool crowd at ABC. A lot of friends. I walked back to the PATH in a nice cool breeze, strangly not dreading the long hours ahead I break my 24 hour fast. Someone is smoking right next to me. I feel really ill.

An Open Letter to Dave...

O.K. the X'ed construction glove has been thrown. I've had enough. Dave Wagenschutz, current drummer (and we all know how long they last) for Lifetime, has been using his 'zine to make a grudge match out of thin air. Everyone knows that Lifetime isn't one of my all-time favorite bands. I don't like to make a big stink about it. Mr. Wagonschutz has chosen to use his crap rag of a fanzine to make public my dislike. Does he do it responsibly? NO. He choses to make fun. Well big fucking joke Mr Lifetime! I may of been in a crappy band in the past, but at least I didn't pick up from Missouri to drive all the way to NJ to join a crappy band. That spells loser in my book. You can't really dis on my zine either, can you Dave? Dave? All the high tech layouts in the fucking world couldn't mask the smell of shit that comes off of your mag. Do you really think people want to read more hardcore peotry? Dave? And those arty pictures are SOOO cool.

And yeah... You're straight edge. Do you have to waste a whole fucking page telling people this? Dave? Why bother doing a full sized zine, when it is obvious you have nothing to say. I think that bonk on the head you got moron dancing at Middlesex College did more than put you in the hospital for a few hours. DAVE!! THINK BEFORE YOU GO AND MAKE SHIT UP!!!
How do like them apples?

If anyone has any knowledge of Vespa scooters and where to buy and service them, please contact Michelle B. via this 'zine.

We all got our grades for the term. Much to our collective chargin, Karin and I did quite well. The new President of the New Jersey Stupid Punx is FOREST LOVE!!

YUPPICIDE

A new SPAR project is in the works.

I have decided not to say anything mean about Huasipungo anymore. I wouldn't want to oppress the voice of the Columbian people.

JERSEY BEAT video FANZINE
Volume I
VHS Only
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2 hours of punk rock fun with AMERICAN STANDARD LOOSE KINGPIN Crumble Step All You Can Eat and lots more!
ONLY $10 POSTPAID

MATCH THE BAND MEMBER TO THE HYPOCRITICAL LYRICS!!

1.Drew fr Bold	A."Nailed to the X!"
2.Civ fr G.B.	B."A stage dive dive makes me feel..."
3.Choke	C."SxE kids who drink behind my backt"
4.Ray Beez	D."In our hearts..we feel hardcore music should stay out of big business..."
5.Porcell	E."I'm as straight as the line that you sniff up your nose!""
6.[illegible]	[illegible]

I never liked Mark Ryan, but at least he stuck to his guns.

THE FUN IS FREE WITH SPITBOY

PO Box 401 88 / Berkeley, CA 94704

Inspired by "Cool as Ice", the Vanilla Ice movie, Jon, Julia and I had a vicious hair shaving party. ("Yup Yup. She likes me") I got Ice stripes and bricks shaved into the back of my skull. ("Yo baby! Drop the zero and get with the hero!!") Jules cut off all her hair except for a little tuft. Clad in a bra and large leather boots, she was a dead ringer for Tank Girl. Juan was too chicken to do anything cool. Needless to say the ride home through Brooklyn was quite interesting.

Its two weeks later and that do from hell has finally grown out. Never Again!!

I wish Bobby Steele would just go away of something.

Respect I respect you

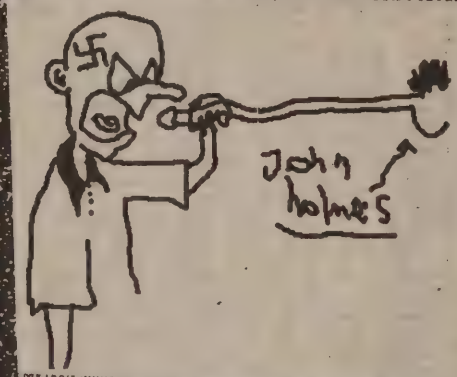
Mrs Koenig sez: "Dave is such a good boy! Why would those nasty Manacled write a mean song about him?"

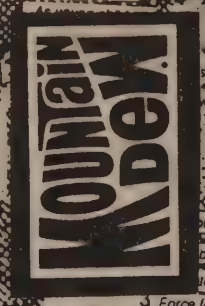
Humiliation keeps my mouth shut

Last Tuesday while I worked in ReCo, a bunch of kids were smoking pot in the back courtyard. The whole store reeked. I wasn't sure what to do. So I just sat there and got P.O.ed

TRUE SELF REVEALED

Tales from the Dorkside: Dave Lifetime.





Force led sexuality. Force led drugs.

Having free use of a phone on an overnight shift is loads of fun. You can call info and get the number and prank that dumb asshole in Missouri who wrote to MRR bitching about "icky homos" or whoever. Its fun.

No one ever suspects — except those who know better

No one ever suspects — except me, I know better

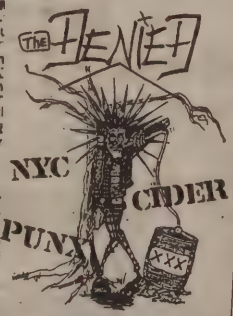
Spare that cow

I just want to give this message to all the people: Meat is murder, go vegetarian.

Spare That Cow

Oh, come on already. Meat is great. You come home from a hard day at work, you throw a thick T-bone on the grill, the sizzle gets your taste buds going and then you dust that steak with fresh-ground pepper and bite into an extra-rare piece and the blood squirts all over your... well, never mind, this is getting personal. Quick, somebody, kill a cow and pass the napkins.

—Ed Note



We are only human.

Hespect is not spoken in the house of the violent tongue

Insecurities disguised with sarcasm

Intimidation disguised by a smile

But it makes you feel good.

By not confronting we acquiesce to the situation

The way you facilitate the promotion of bullshit

The way you unquestioningly proceed with the image

Can't you see? Can't you feel?

Couldn't you try to understand

the helplessness

Man is the Bastard Sum of the Men LP
This is some really weird stuff. Experimental extension of the Cali "Fighting Music" schtick. Pretty brutal at times but a lot goes over my head. Try it for your self. Vermiform Inc. P.O.Box 1145 Cooper Sta. NY NY 10276.

There's a DYKE in the Pit comp ep
Three Bikini Kill clones and Tribe 8. Oh, wait, one of the bands is Bikini Kill. Tribe 8 plays great punk with really meaningfull lyrics. Overall, a lot of good stuff is talked about on this disc, but the music side is lacking. Outpunk P.O.Box 170501 San Francisco CA 94117

Demise The Essence of Shit ep
Not from NY. Not from CA. From WI. Home of Laverne and Shirley comes some really great hardcore. Its thrashy music with lyrics sung in a hard heavy style. Catch them live if they return. Its worth the trip. Demise 2401 W. Layton Ave Milwaukee WI 53221

It burns - inside of me

It burns - inside of me

INTERDEPENDENCY

Threatening...

Pie Tasters The SKa-rumptious 7 inch
The Pie Toasters maybe? Modern style ska with two vocalists. The instrumentals really stand out tho'. It's got a farfisa too!! Slug Tone Records No Address.

Huasipungo demo '92
This is the tape they didn't want me to review. Heard this rough mix at Reco. Not bad as all their hype makes them out to be. NYC hardcore with spanish lyrics. No address.

And in my death

I could never look away

1.6 Band Tongue Family Style ep
This is a pretty good piece of wax. NYC power pop. Lyrics are pretty interesting. Not really up to their live shows though. Sunspot Reocords. P.O.Box 7453 Arlington VA. 22207

No one seems to see as I start to burn away.

Your weakness is overwhelming

(isolation burns)

Streets that seem so safe at day

Stuck in a marriage without love

Rejuvinate ep
Tommy Rat has come a longway since Trip 6 (and Warzone?) This is actually pretty good. Retro-hard NYC hardcore. Some of the Lyrics are a little silly, but overall, its pretty powerfull. INNER SPIRIT Records Madison SQ Station Box 1251 NY NY 10159 1252

Sanity Assassins 45
I really dig this a lot. Horror punk done much in the style of the Misfits and the Undead. I've never heard them before, but I want to see them live. There's not enough of this stuff anymore. TPOS 12 Mill Plains Rd. Danbury CT 06811

No Win Situation Rat Bastard ep
Fast thrashy HC from NY state. I swear I've heard this before. It's not bad stuff, but it doesn't really stands out. Nawpost Records P.O Box 245Buchanan. NY 10511

Life seems to be a simple matter of survival

A day-to-day existence is all that is capable

Charred remains of this life seem to hypnotize me

As I endure the pain of this burn inside of me.

Leaving a used crutch by the roadside

You stand isolated and alone

Unstable, unable and unwilling

To move until a new crutch comes along.

Time for us to take back the night.

Bushes seem so ... Threatening.

Shadows seem so ... Threatening.

People seem so ... Threatening.

You didn't really have to stay

Stuck in a marriage without love

Why did you want to play that game?

I could never close my eyes

I could never look away.

WE'RE WATCHING YOU!!

RADIO RIOT

ISSUE 14
AUG '92
FREE

Welcome to Radio Riot number 14. The last two issues were really big. I've had lots of time over the summer to work on it. Now that school is coming back around, the issues will stay like this. But you never know; The next time I have too much to say, a bigger RxR might come out that month. Plus, all that folding and stapling is a royal pain in the ass. See ya in the Funny papers!

I mentioned to Forest the days in which I would be in Cali. He casually told me that Blatz may do a reunion on one of those days. As those words left his mouth, I felt my heart push though my chest. I almost dropped a load right there. Life's too good...

Someone mentioned that Karen is leaving in one week. As you read this, she is already gone. Two down...

Scapegrace, a funky disco band from the New York area, played a show at ABC on Rio. My personal message to them: DISCOS DEAD. YOU'RE NEXT!!

I don't care how uncool it's become. I still really dig old NYC hardcore records.

I am rereading Cerebus 1-150. Again.

MPSR commented that World Discrimination might have been a good name back in 1982. Actually Weech started the band back in 1984. Close tho'.

MPSR did performance art at ReCon Records on 7/18. If you missed out, you really missed out.

I've always wanted to get a tattoo, but I'm never sure of what. What could I possibly put on my body that I would like forever and never regret? Certainly not the laurels I wanted to put on my chest three years ago.

Rorschach is almost back in the states after a successful Japanese tour. So no cheap shots this month.

The flyer file I've been working on is almost complete. I have a lot of stuff from '82 to current. Send me stuff to add and I'll send you cool flyers in return.

The Wrestling Hour on WFAN is going off the air. Too bad. That show really gave behind the scene insight on a rather entertaining sport.

Papa Shango, wrestler from the World Wrestling Federation has a Germs tattoo on his chest. Any clues?

Gosh! The new Integrity record is never coming out on Vinyl. They sure fooled us!!
Read the Ragunath/O'Mahoney interview in Suburban Voice. Those two have got to be the two largest melon-heads to ever open their mouths. Ever! Ragu Sauce vs. O'Mahoney Baloney.

Victory Records is big business. But who cares?

Please!! NO!! Don't let it be poison ivy!!

News? Summer's Eve has a new demo out. The Island Lounge is doing occasional punk shows. Rorschach tour went well until their van exploded. More upon their return. The Ressurection/Lifetime tour has already had its share of trouble. Scott and Justin are leaving Lifetime after the tour. New Royal Flush Cardcore fanzine is funny and brutal as usaual. Full sized out soon. Mouthpiece are still together. WHY!?! Merel tour has been scrapped. I'm going to be in Cali from August 3-14th. Blatz may well do a reunion show while I'm there. New Born Against vinyl is in the works. Vermiform Econochrist LP out real soon. Taste of Smell of Fear comp out real real soon. Burn needs members, yet again. Tools of the Revolution from Boston may go offline. Sheer Terror's Ugly and Proud LP is not being released due to the utter brilliance of Maze Record's business practices. They will be going to the studio to rerecord some of that material, along with new stuff, for a Blackout 12". Zippy Mcfee has left the band and the old bassist has rejoined. S.T. are going to Europe in September. Paul has ugly tattoos. They will be playing the first of the new CB's matinees, along with Merauder, Darkside, and Starkweather. I guess they want to do a worst case scenario to see how things go. Greyhouse has reformed with new members. Taste of Beer is touring with Disrupt. The Burn LP is not coming out on Wreck-Age Records.

Last minute news:
Rorschach is back from tour. They had lots of fun. Charles' hair is bright orange. They are recording a 12 song LP up in Boston this month. Ex-Rorschach Bassist Chris Luculla, along with sister Claire and goofy friend Adam, were arrested for attempting to steal sodas using the Retrival Inc. meathod. Lifetime are still on tour and will be having major line-up changes. Contrary to popular rumour, Dave Wagonschutz was not detained in his home state of Missouri for statutory rape. His name is clear. His drumming...

I was sure that I was going to get my butt kicked for issue 14. Oh well, still trying tho'

John Chang is the Jersey Satan.

My toothbrush just exploded!!

Found old wrestling mags from 1969. Wowza!

Band Bio: WALKING ABORTIONS
Joe: Bass. Mario: Vocals. B.J.: Guitar. Al: Drums. They play "punk style cunt shit rock." Together since April '92. Shows coming up soon on LES. Playing Gas Station, maybe ABC. Songs are about anything they don't like; anti-anything. Killing little kids. PUNK ROCK!! Play with east side crowd: Nuisance, Denied, Casualties. They will have two songs on the new Swill 12". Joe goes on stage in blood covered medical gear. Play very very drunk. Coming soon: Walking Abortions breakfast cereal and a demo tape. "Hey Toto, I don't think we're in straight-edge anymore." By Joe.

From 2300 hours last Fri night to 1900 hours the following Sun, I was kidnapped by a good ton's worth of Sayreville kids. They tortured my frail form with bad TV and red meat....

J DeMetric's pictures are all over the new Suburban Voice. New Intermission out soon. She promises.

A lot of people seemed overly interested in the name of the person I crossed out of my hypocrite puzzle last month. A couple even figured it out to be Justine DeMetric. They were right. Justine is a friend of mine, and I crossed her name out to keep the peace in our friendship. But I suppose I owe her and you readers an explanation. Before I lived in New Brunswick, I was a budding young scene-ster in the city of Ackron, Ohio. This was a long while ago. I used to go see this one band a lot. What they said meant a lot to me. This band, called Shutter-bug played a strange fusion of punk and hardcore, called photo-core. Justine DeMetric sang for this band. The one song that I will always remember was called "What the Hell am I doing in Love." It was basically a song professing her love for the hardcore scene. The song also contained her utter dislike for fanzines. "Leeches on the scene, you know what I mean." the lyrics went. The intro to the song was a long tyrade against zines and zine editors. Anyway, its years later and she now does Intermission 'zine. We're friends now. But sometimes I can still hear the words she screamed on stage with such sincerity; "What the Hell..." I'm sorry J. This is how I feel.

Stop Thief II

The other night I was sitting in my room reading at about 1:45 am. A guy walks into my room. He sees me, says hello and leaves. I didn't recognize him and it was kind of late, so I followed him down (I live on the third floor of a house). I asked him who he was. He mumbled an answer and kept going. Then I noticed the knife. He had a small kitchen knife stuffed in the back of his shorts. I asked him about it (stupid!) and he pulled it out and waved it around, never stopping walking. He told me that everyone carries knives. I followed him out the door. He walked to the street and then ran off into the night. I called the cops. It took them ten minutes to get there. Over the phone, I described the guy: 5'11", 180 Lbs, Black, light skinned, mustache, flat-top, red shirt, checkered shorts, sneakers. I remember this because I had to describe him about 10 more times. The cops came and wanted me to ride in the back and look for the guy. Sounds like a load of fun. We cruised around the campus for about a half hour. This cop drove like shit. They dropped me off, took a report and left. A friend and I waited on the front porch to see if anything would unfold. Nothing did. Went to sleep about 4 Am.

"Dissed. As in Disrespect. Ah, I see. I was most perturbed when Worlds Collide dissed my band in print." T. Sam McPheeters

That will be enough Commander Data.

The Jeff Dahl interview in Sub Voice reads like an article in Rolling Stone. Or like a press kit. What-ever.

internal conflict no.2
we've grown up,isn't it time you did too?
for a copy of this 36 paged zine send R3,50.
no.1 also available for R2,50.
ELLI + RENATO
p.o.box 51465
raedene, 2124, jhb, south africa
will swop zine for zine

DISASSOCIATE

A lot of people have been asking me whether I vote or not. I don't really feel comfortable answering. I don't vote. Even if I did, I would probably sit out Campaign '92. Where as most elections turn out to be Devil A vs. Devil B, this one has turned into Devil A vs. Devil B vs. Devil C.

I don't like Bush. How could you? This cancerous extension of Reagan has done nothing to stop the downward spiral our country has been taking in the last half decade. I believe he is responsible for a lot of it.

Perot also makes me wary. Texas bothers me. Billionaire bothers me. Homophobia as a national policy bothers the fuck out of me. Ties to Watergate and Nixon don't aid my trust either.

A week ago I may have chosen Clinton by default. He might of been the lesser of three evils. But not now. Him, I don't trust. He's just another slimy politician from down south. He does have some decent ideas. But after this convention, I wouldn't touch him. First he snubbed all of Tsongas and Brown progressive planks off of the Democratic platform. Second, his choice of running mate really gets me. Al Gore himself is virtually harmless. But in his wife; there lies the demon. Her and her "family values" are spread eagle all over the media. Think of all the damage her and her PMRC did when she was just a Senator's wife. As second lady, she could do a lot more. I could not in good conscience let her anywhere near the White House.

So I guess the final word is this: I'm going to sit back, relax and watch the chaos unfold. In two years time, when the country is even more down the shitter, no matter the victor, you can blame me and my kind. Not because I didn't vote, but because I couldn't. Who to choose? I can't sort out the lesser of three great evils. Can you?

Perot dropped out of the race the other day. Now its back to Devil A vs. Devil B.

I saw excerpts from a speech Dan Quail gave on CNN. The audience followed like good little Republican sheep: "I heard the new Ice-T song today.." (BOOOOO) "Its put out by Time Warner.." (BOOOOO) "..who say its O.K. to kill cops!" (BOOOOOOOO) Sometimes watching the news makes me sick.

At least I finally got my glow in the dark Green Lantern ring.

At work: 10 hours until I go home. Nothing to do. Only a Suburban Voice to read. AAAAAHHHHH!

For all my slags against MRR, I still read it every month and enjoy it.

So basically what I'm saying is that I'm full of shit.

I am still trudging away at MPSR's Nun Slapper zine. It will be out soon. Really. REALLYS!!!

Jeff sez: "One Chung King is worth two Sex Drives."

Look at the state of NY HC these days. I'd say that it has now become more of a joke than ever. The only surviving bands from around 1987-88 are Murphy's Law, Agnostic Front, Leeway, Biohazard, Warzone, Sheer Terror, de Izemen and Clambake. Murphy's Law has finished their inevitable evolution into a cheezy band spewing bad frat rock and roll. Such is life.

For most of the rest, problem city. They just don't draw anymore. Not at all. Less than 100 kids showed up at a recent A.F. show in Jersey. Half that showed up to see Leeway in L.I.

Why? The way I figure it, these bands used to have a large hardcore crowd and a small metal crowd. Many of these bands figured they could cash in on a larger metal crowd if they made their music more "accessible". So recent showings by bands like Leeway, Cro-mags, A.F. have been super-metal-fied. But the plan back-fired. Much of the hardcore crowd has been lost. And the metal kids just have a few more average metal bands to choose from. And they're not choosing our former hardcore giants.

Actually I'm kind of glad. All those bands are way past their prime. Who wants to see John Bloodclot try to sing like Axl. Who wants to see Warzone when they sound like AC/DC. Not me. The bands are still trying though. Agnostic Front is releasing a "Best of" record. The Cro-mags have a new video out (chock full of Krshnas). But with their $4000 guarentee, no one can afford to put them on.

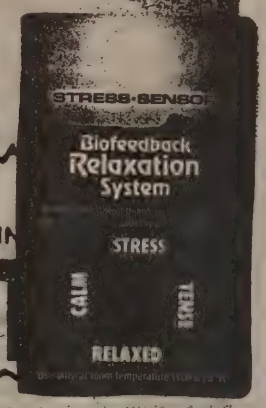
And what about the hanger-ons. The ones who are still trying to do what they started. Icemen? Never much liked them. Sheer Terror? Still going strong. Merauder? Thug-core for thugs. I'll have no part. So is it time to moth-ball the NYHC of yesterday for good? Well, CBGB's is opening their doors to matinees next again. We'll see.

Huasipungo graces the cover of MRR this month. We all know how that happened. I swear. That zine is the punk rock Mafia.

Bang Crash Boom

Tribe 8 rule.

Kevin Nash is Emo



There was a small problem at work a few months back. Some of the workers got busted for slacking big time. Its been turned into a big Union vs Management type struggle. The unions really have no leg to strike on over this matter. But silent protest does go on. Little eyeballs, symbolizing management's distrust of workers have been popping up on walls all over the blood center, along with the statement: "We're watching you!!"

This also appeared on a wall next to an eyeball:

We make up rules.
We fire people.
We write memos.
We see all.
We know nothing.
We are confused.
We are managers.

Action Cats are awesome!!!

MPSR is still mean.

Klingons do not dress homey!!

Every once in a while, you'll read in a fanzine, some sort of diatribe complaining about the limited press run of old records. Like AF's United Blood. Necros' Sex Drive, Early Misfits and others. They were pressed in such small amounts because at the time, there really was no demand. How many people back in 1982 would buy an Agnostic Front ep. Not many. I don't think making a future super-collectable really was a factor in the decision to press small amounts. Unlike labels like Temperance, who enclose statements with each release stating something like, "I have pressed this record you hold on 100 gold copies. Here's a list of records I want in trade." That's pushing things a little.

A lot of times I'll get ½ way through a month and realize that I have nothing to write. How the hell have I gotten this far?

Oh, I mis-labeled the two cartoons from last issue. Gretta Mudflap and Karen Kirchoff didn't draw them. They were anonymous submissions. (yeah right!!)

Reviews

Econochrist Trained to Serve LP
Although I am starting to grow a little weary of this sub-genre of hardcore, I am always open to a new release by one of the fore-runners of it. Mid pace HC with shouted vocals and intelligent social lyrics. Good. Damned good. Comes with poster, sticker and personalized note from Sam McPheeters himself. Vermiform Recs, P.O.Box 1145 Cooper Station. NY NY 10276

Blatz/Tribe 8 split ep
Holy shit!! This is so fuckin' rad!! Blatz finish off their life with three songs of utter fuck-you-punk-blatzterbation music. Tribe 8 compliment the package quite nicely with total kickin' punk. Too good to be true. Lookout P.O. Box 326 Berkely CA. 94701

All You Can Eat/Les is More split ep
Hurm. I'm still out to lunch on this slab. AYCE is pretty good silly emo stuff. The second song (dif vocals?) really stands out. LIM is quirky funky punk with a funny edge (funny as in joke, Zak!). The jury is still out. AYCE: Mevan Dorf P.O.Box 312 Larkspur CA 94977-0312 LIM: P.O. Box 410663 SanFran CA 94141

Worlds Collide 7"
The next Cro-mags? Get in line!! Better yet, don't even bother. Bad hardcore played by total and complete assholes. Guys: If you hate Jersey so much, WHY DO YOU PLAY HERE SO MUCH!!

Agnostic Front Banned in Europe ep
I think this has been out for a while, but I just got it so: 8 AF faves, from the summer '90 europe tour they played when Roger couldn't get in country. Songs are sung by some friend of the band, who sounds just like Roger himself. A well recorded reminder of a recent time when AF WERE a hardcore band. No address.

Negative Approach Live at Newton Theater ep
This is a great testament to an awesome band. Seven songs recorded from a show in 1984. Quality is high. This is the kind of thing that satisfies those too poor to buy original vinyl. This is another European bootleg benefit record. I hope to see more. Well worth the $4.00 I paid. No Address.

Ultrahead 7"
I don't know why all the reviews are calling this record grind. Maybe I'm playing it on the wrong speed. Fast paced hardcore with muddy NIN sounding vocals. Not bad, but missing something. Imperial Stab 4216 Beverly Bld #313 LA CA 90004

How do I sling so much shit and come out unscathed? I'll tell you: In my closet there is the single copy of the World Discrimination 7". As my zine comes out month to month, the music on that slab of vinyl gets worse and worse. Now you know.

Strife My Anus Burns On ep
These guys want to be Mouthpiece really bad. Really bad. WHY?!? Average youthy style SxE hardcore. Nothing to grab you. Nothing to hold you. Its got lots of X's tho'. New (Jersey) Age 1036 Mt Whitney Dr. Big Bear City CA 92134

Ted Franko ep CD
HA HA HA HA HA HA!! This is so fucking punk!! John Franko's dad doing a punk ep! Fuck Social D, this is the really country-punk!! So bad its good. Prize lyrics: "If you're over forty, they show you to the door-ty." Punker than my dad. Nawpost Recs P.O. Box 245 Buchanan NY 10511

Blakk and Dekker flexi
Way cool punk rock from Sweden. Its a lot in the vein of the NY Dolls and the Dead Boys. Two really good tunes. I guess there is more to punk than NYC and Cali. I think I saw their name painted on Pedro Denied's jacket. Try to find this. It's worth your effort. Steffan Nilsson Asogant .116 116 24 Sthom Sweden

Play WHEEL OF FLOTSAM!!
F_R_T L V_
(pure emotion)
Answer next issue!!

Radio Riot
WRSU
126 College Ave
New Brunswick NJ
08903

Back to School part II

RADIO RIOT

ISSUE 15
SEPT '92
FREE

I'm Back. Welcome to Radio Riot no. 15. California was a real blast. I was there for about a week and a half. Lotsa fun. These pages have really been getting around. The press run is up to about 5-6 hundred per month. About 50 or so get dropped in the mail, but the majority are strewn around NY and NJ. That's a lot of waste. When you're done reading this, give to a friend to read. Or use it as toilet paper, or as Cat litter.

Ta MatGard

P.S. Radio Riot is the radio show I do on WRSU 88.7 FM on Mon nights, Midnight to 2 am. I like to play a lot of punk and hardcore shit. Locals pop up, like zits, to do interviews and play new stuff. If you can, tune in.

For the last few months, I've failed to make mention of one of New Brunswick's best kept secrets. Cafe Newz is a new hang-out spot on Easton Ave. I like this place for several reasons. Its smoke free. Its pretty big, so one can always find a quiet spot to nurse a cup of joe while studying. They carry all sorts of magazines and fanzines. Also the atmosphere isn't too arty. But what I like best is the fact that its open late, and that anyone can go in. This is the one of the first late-night all ages hang-out places that Brunswick has had. Its an alternative to the numerous bars and frat parties that dominate the Brunswick social scene. Check it out.

I'm still getting a lot of mail from having my address printed fairly often in MRR and Slug and Lettuce. That makes me pretty happy. Unfortunately, most of what I get is only a SASE or a stamp, with a one line letter, "Please send me Radio Riot." But I still do get some rad stuff; letters from Chuck U. Farley, stuff from the guys who do No One's Home and Letters from Elli and Renato from S. Africa.

I've been wearing my Green Lantern ring for a few days now. You'd be surprised to know how many people know the lantern oath. Everyone from Cathy Ward to Mike Bullshit.

"In the brightest day, in the darkest night. No evil shall escape my sight. Let those who worship evil's might, beware my power, Green Lantern's light.

Dani got me a travel Spiral-Graph. I think its love.

It seems a lot of people here are on food stamps. At least its not as bad as in NYC where people try (and succeed) in using them to get into ABC no Rio.

Everyone out here seems very concerned with the status of Born Against. Rumours fly from simple minds.

I've heard from many sources that Integrity has signed to Earache/Relativity. Is that scary or what.

How many days shook the word in a book by John Reed?

Scene News/Gossip

The 1.6 Band's new 12" is recorded. It sounds great. The Rorschach 12" is almost done. Merel is recording a split 7" with Ebullution recording stars, Iconoclast. Sticks and Stones have broken up and frontman Pete V has left New Brunswick. "I've done my time." says Pete. The Brunswick scene is now truly dead. I will shed no tears. The Bad Trip LP will be out by the time you read this. Next on Wreck-Age will be a Yuppicide ep. New Quicksand ep is out. Yippee. New Killing Time ep is out. Yippee. Hell No are back after a successful European Tour. They may plan a winter tour. There is a Black Flag cover 7" coming out. On it will be Rorschach, 411 and three others. Rorschach will be on the Slayer "Rain in Blood" comp.

I don't know if anyone remembers (or cares, for that matter) this guy who used to hang out in the LES around '88 and '89. He was this old crazy drugged up guy who used to lurk around hardcore shows at CB's and the like. He had this old jean jacket that had "Hippies Beatnicks Punks Skins" embroidered on the back. Anyway, when I was in Cali, he was lurking around shows there. I overheard him talking to someone and he seems as burnt as ever. I wonder how he got out there. Any clues?

It seems here that most of the kids like either punk-lite, like Green Day and Crimpshrine, or they like the brutal fighting shit like Neanderthal, or Eye Hate God. No one seems to dig anything in between.

Met Cyrus, the boy king of Albany. That kid is sooo smart. So what the fuck is he doing hanging around punk rockers?

Born Against is the next big product. Born Against is the next big thing.

Someone called up New Jersey Blood Services, where I work, and asked if we did sperm banking. That's a first.

I've been listening to a lot of old Sticks and Stones lately.

Missed the Riot Grrl Convention. Shit. Damn.

Lollapalooza has come and gone. I missed it. Shit. Damn.

I've met about a million punx. It seems everyone does a zine or is in a band. Also I've learned that everything you could ever need is salvageable from a dumpster.

Saw a good show at Gilman st last night. Less Miserable: Decent Avengers clone. Vex: Missed 'em. Damn. The Dumpt: A very good sounding PI influenced band, only skinnier. Green Day: Long boring rock and roll songs that sound all too much like Midnight Oil.

I found this on my sister's desk under a pile of old crap. I think its from the early Eighties. Enjoy.

PUNK PRINCESS...

- *is considering a fuchsia streak in her hair*
- *was the first girl in town to wear earphones on the street*
- *is a whiz on roller skates*
- *eats tofu burgers and hot-fudge sundaes*
- *experiments with the "distressed" look in makeup*
- *considers a nine-to-five office job little better than prison*
- *is not a morning person*
- *rather likes being stared at*
- *wears scalloped ankle socks with stiletto heels*
- *is partial to pink eye shadow*
- *might take up body building just for the fun of it*
- *wears only plastic jewelry*
- *attends every rock concert in town*
- *wears either black . . . or hot turquoise, screaming pink, acid green, or neon purple*
- *goes discoing almost every night*
- *burns incense in her bedroom*
- *wears a minimum of underwear (sometimes none)*
- *gets turned on by leather*

Met Shoshana. THE Shoshana.

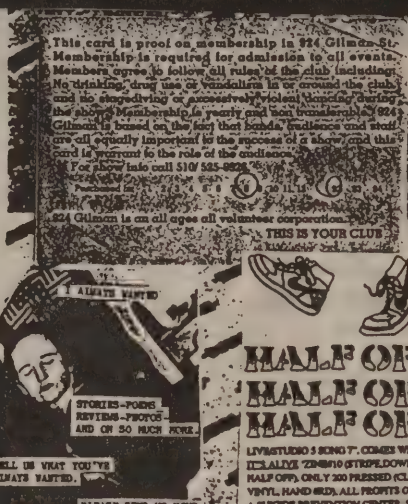
I woke up at about 9 today to a dog barking. In my dream state, I figured it was just Neil Grimmer, the neighbor, barking, fucking around. After about a half an hour, I came up with two things. 1) It had to be a real dog, because no one can bark for that long and loud without getting bored and 2) If that really was Neil, I had every right to put him out of my misery, as per California law.

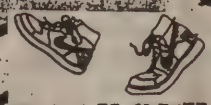
Paige sez: "Ell-mo...TeeeeVee"

Forest, Jon, Charlie and I all ate at this church that had quarter meals for the homeless. They feed a shit load of people real and good food, all for a quarter. I was surprised that I didn't see any punks eating there. I felt bad, because I really didn't need the charity, so I donated a couple of bucks to the place. Its a great idea. I just wish more people would run programs like this.

Found Epicenter to be a bit lame. It had lots of cool records and stuff, just not a lot of what I wanted. Maybe its just because I've heard so much about it, nothing, not even the real thing could live up to my expectations. Surprisingly lacking in some local stuff. No Tribe 8 or Gr-ups.

One of the highlights of my trip was finding out that I'm not alone in practicing something that I've found has been called "fumunda". I can't really describe what it is, since printed words can do it no justice. Ask me in person and I'll try to explain. If you do know, practice with pride. Right now I have a direct line.





HALF OFF
HALF OFF
HALF OFF

LIVE STUDIO 5 SONG 7". COMES WITH ITS ALIVE 'ZINE #10 (STRIPE DOWN CAST. HALF OFF), ONLY 200 PRESSED (CLEAR VINYL, HAND #ED). ALL PROFITS GO TO A SUICIDE PREVENTION CENTER. $4PP USA/$5PP CANADA/$6PP ANYWHERE ELSE. FRED HAMMER 600 AZALEA ST. COTATI, CA 94931. CHECKS&MONEY ORDERS MADE OUT TO FRED HAMMER. CASH IS FINE, HIDE WELL. ALL ORDERS SENT IN 1 WEEK.

I had a small problem with my records last night. It rained real fucking hard the other night. At about 11, I went through my 7"s to play a few. The wall behind them was all damp. I yelled and pulled them all away. About 10 were damp on the top. They'll be OK. The only two that got really fucked were my Words to Live by, Words to Die by comp and my Huasipungo 7". It would appear that fate has good taste. Just like when Djibouti spilled a whole bottle of seltzer on my SFA records. Hurm.

Two weeks later and the real tragedy occurs. During the long rain, I noticed the leak near my 7"s had started up again. So I moved all my 7"s about a foot away, just to be safe. A new leak springs and about 40 records are soaked completely. About half is stuff I really like. Some is irreplacable. I'm lucky I moved all of my expensive records to a safe spot before I went away to Cali. I was really angry at first, but now I'm not. The vinyl is all still fine, so I can still play all of it on my show. Mostly I see it as a challenge. I have already began to replace what I really want nice again. There's a lesson in here somewhere, only I'm not sure of what it is.

Stop Thief III

Its sickening how often these pieces are starting to appear. This was originally to be a piece by K-Mart on the disappearance of her car previous to her moving to Cali. But that just turned out to be a case of "every parking space looks the same." Anyway, I'm at work right now, closing up what was to be a busy night's shift. One of the morning staff has just come in and informed me that the other side of the building was broken into last night while I was working. I am waiting for the police to arrive. It's funny how someone who is so anti-police in nature calls the cops at the first sign of a robbery. Anyway, the police came and he really didn't seem interested in doing anything. By now, the big boss has come in and he will deal with the police. Anyway, I feel kind of numb. What if I had gone to the other side for some reason and stumbled on these people. What if they attacked me. What if I had gotten shot. Multiple questions swim around in my head. I'm scared. I was really scared. Anyway, its been a long night. I'm going to go home and go to sleep.

As an afternote; someone swiped my Judge Rev can Suck it 10" bootleg. Maybe its a sign..

Jesus, only three more semesters of school left. Then I'm outta here. I'm not exactly sure of what I'm going to be doing; but this I do know: I'm getting the fuck out of New Brunswick!!

In this world of pain
Catshit on Integ
Shit soaked vinyl
Don't get in my way!!

internal conflict no.2
we've grown up,isn't it time you did too?
for a copy of this 36 paged zine send R3,50.
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Radio Riot
WRSU
126 College Ave
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08903

What I did on my Summer Vacation

I'm in California, outside of my flight gate, waiting for Karen or Forest or whoever. I figure it'll be awhile before they find me, so I'll jot down some thoughts. The flight was pretty sedate. I really wanted to scream, "Holy SHIT, we're all gonna DIE!!" at fifteen minute intervals, just to see the reaction, but I held my peace. I fat old lady just fell off the people mover. I saw that coming a mile away. Its been a quarter hour; if Karen's coming to get me, it shouldn't be too long. If Forest...Wait, here comes Karen...

Today was really cool. Its still my first day. A large pack of us set off to go see a cheap movie (2 for 2 bux). We ended up in Winchel's (sp?) drinking coffee. Lots of punx came in and out. Eventually we found out that a band would be playing in the parking lot. We said fuck the movie. The Potato Men, I think they were called, played an acoustic set to about 15-20 kids. It was a lot of fun. I guess this is what it means to hang out in the East Bay.

I've lost about three pens in the five hours I've been here. Hurm.

Am in Cali about six hours now. It seems kind of weird. Not bad, just different. Shane commented on how much Forest and I gossiped. Guess that's true. The Hardcore House (the place where I'm staying) is very dirty, but cool. The people I've met so far are pretty rad. No one's said "hella" yet. Oh wait, Joel just did.

Everytime I enter this house, there is a new plethora of bad smells!!

Someone mentioned that they had gotten crabs recently and now every time I itch, I get paranoid as fuck. I just checked out Drew Barrymore, the psycho cat that lives here. She has fleas.

Poison Idea played a show in Jay's Probation Office. Cool as shit!!

Remember what I said before about bad luck having good taste? Well, Drew the cat just dropped a wet stinky stickt turd all over my Integrity ep. It got on my Integ T-shirt too. Think someone's trying to tell me something.

The real tragedy is the Integ T-shirt. It no longer smells like Kelli. It smells like cat shit. On this has that beast made a bitter enemy.

It's totally hot here in Oakland. People have been telling me that its just a freak day. Also, it seems no one has lived here there whole life. Most everyone I've met, with the exception of Joel and Shane, have moved here from some other place. Everyone smells funny too. Maybe its just me. Lots of bugs here. VW's that it. There isn't a lot of tall buildings either.

I met a few of the Econo-corpse people. Heard the whole story, but doesn't really belong in here. I take back what I said...

Still here, ½ way through this trip. Four more days. Forest took off, but Jon R. and Corey are here to hang. We're going to see Rancid tonight.

I've been feeling a bit depressed since I've arrived here. Could just be the new surroundings. Yeah, that's probably it.

Oh sweet Jersey! Your shores call out to me...

I've met a lot of East Bay "celebrities" during my stay. Unlike that Philly zine guy, I can't and won't bother to list them, or their bands. Anyone attempt to act like a famed scenester? "Hi, I'm surprised you don't recognize me. I'm Heather, from Jughead's Revenge."

And now I can't find my watch.

Overall, on my trip, I've made a few new friends and a few new enemies. I'd say my stay here has been pretty successful.

MATTHEW GARD

Aaron A took me on the record store tour today. I got a lot of cool shit cheap. There is so many fucking cool record store in the Bay Area. Found newest Op Ivy ep, Gang Green 1st ep cheap, and Attak 1st 7". It took a million places to find the Tribe 8 ep. I never found the Gr'ups ep. Such is life.

Hung out with Aaron A bunches. The Potato Men song failed to mention the fact that he chain smokes cigs and chain drinks Pepsi simultaneously. He's sort of like a long lost brother you wish you never had. You can't help but love the guy.

Everyone out here really really likes Void.

Out here no one really knows or cares about New York hardcore.

I Haven't met any straight edge kids either.

As hard as I look, I can't find any Infest records. What the fuck!!

BDA sez: "Poor Mistah Teachah!! Mahd Vi-O-lence!! We on Bonkout! now?!?"

I'm now about ½ hour into my flight back to the East Coast. It's been quite a trip. The last day was by far the punkest. Woke up yet again at 9 am, covered in flea bites courtesy of Drew kitten. She has been long forgiven for the record incident. Hung out that day with various Hardcore House residents. When K-mart and Fore-head returned fruitless from the job search, we all got on the BART and headed over to San Fran. It was really cool; almost cold. The six of us walking down the streets seemed like a scene out of Suburbia. Except the women walked up in the front. The BART is fucking aces over PATH tho'. Going under the bay did hurt my ears more than the plane ride did. Hurm. Oops breakfast time. I love plane food. The meal is a two egg three cheese microwave omlette, two sausage links, O.J., a pint of milk, some fruit, some raz yogurt, and a cran-bran muffin with yucky nuts. A hearty meal in all. Hit Epicenter for the forth and last time. Afterwards we hit a book store and listen to a question/answer period with Martin Sprouse about his book, Sabotage in the American Workplace. He didn't really seem prepared to answer even the easiest of questions. Free soda and chips tho'. Hung out some more and then bart back to the H house. Its been a good trip.

Two hours later and its snack time. I sure do love plane food. 2 ripe strawberries, cheese, crackers, a Chunky bar, and a small Turkey sandwich. A hearty meal in all.

It didn't rain in Cali once. It started to rain the second I touched down in Newark and didn't stop for five days. Be careful of what you wish for.

Round Two comp ep
Hooboy. Where to start on this one. This is bad. Really bad. Higher Force feel the need to try to be like Underdog. It doesn't work. Another Wall is weak posi-stylee. Groundwork are yet another Supertouch clone, while Livestock and Evolve are just painful. Round Two P.O. Box 0050 Waterburg CT. 06720

Well, I've been back from Cali for about a week now. I've had ample time to sort out my thoughts. A lot of people were pressing me to move out here. Almost everyone is a transplant. I have to admit. Life out here is very attractive. It is one of the most liberal environments I have ever spent time in. Everybody, young and old, has a certain quality; a uniqueness, about them. People are more open about their quirks. And they are more accepting of other's. But two reasons stick out in my head on why I wouldn't really want to stay. They may not be the best, but they're all I have right now. The first: There is so much to do out here, that I doubt I'd get anything done. I guess that sounds a bit cheesy. But there is really a lot to do. There is a band playing every night. There is millions of cool stores and record shops. Between this and the legendary East Bay "slack" that sets in, I know I would have no urge to go to school, or work, or do homework, or anything. Its hard enough getting the discipline to be productive in a mind-numbingly boring town like New Brunswick. If I was in S.F. forget about it, I would fall in with the legions of the waste-oids within one week.
Reason #2 is close to reason #1. The music scene out here is vast. There is so many people doing so much. There is a million zines, bands, labels, everything. While this is very cool, something was constantly nagging at my mind. It seemed that everyone is doing so much, that my measly efforts would get lost in the shuffle. What's one more zine in a scene that pours zines like Niagra pours water. It seems there is almost nothing to work for. Someone mentioned to me that Radio Riot is somewhat important to the NY/NJ scene. Would it really mean that much in S.F. Maybe. Doing things for the scene in the NY/NJ area is a constant battle against idiots and apathy. In Cali, it seems everything has been done. Much of it has been done for you. Don't get me wrong, I think the efforts that a lot of people put into their scene out here is commendable. Somehow it just all seemed a bit to easy.
So that's that. I enjoyed my stay out in that state, but I'm glad to be home. I guess I'm just too entrenched to leave. I'd rather add to my own scene. I'll be back thought. You can count on that.

Reviews

Bad Dream House ep
I almost didn't recognize this. I expected a project a bit more DIY from these Ct. locals. Pop punk band with multiple female vocals. Its a bit light for my tastes, but its still catchy as hell. Try it. Dutch East India P.O. Box 800 Rockville Court NY 11571-0800

1.6 Band demo of new 12"
I only heard the first few songs of this eight song project. Its really good emo style hardcore. 1.6 Band seem all the hype lately. I can see why. These guys are some of the best musicians this scene has. Out soon on Gern Blandsten Records.

Confusion Taste of Hate ep
Now dis is a Nu Yahk hahdcore rekid!! Bad cover art, hard crunchy gits and powerful fucking vocals make this band stand out. Its good to see a band still doing this. Yeah its been done, but here its being done well, so I don't care. Hardway Records 8 Rue Berlin, Roiree, 75001, Paris, France.

Sheer Terror Thanks for Nothing demo of LP
8 songs of 'Ugly and Proud' and a cover of Jethro Tull's Hymn 43. This stuff is great, but they really didn't have the time or money to put into it like they did on Ugly and Proud. It kinda shows. Musically its hardcore punk done in a bit of a P.I. vein. Still has all the power of Sheer Terror. If it ever comes out, steal the Maze version. Buy this one on Blackout.

Outcrowd Weathered ep
Imagine if REM tried to claim hardcore roots. Yeah, its that bad. Worse. College pop-rock. Why its released on a hardcore label is beyond me. C'mon Billy!! Blackout Rocords. No address.

Rancid demo of various 7"s and comp tracks
This is fucking great. Various ex-members of Operation Ivy and MDC. Bouncy as fuck punk rock with rock-a-billy rifts. The bass work is increadable. Out soon on Lookout and other places. Buy it fool!!

Tilt demo
Four song demo of a Cali band. Its pretty good, but not as hard as their live show. Cinder Block has very distinctive vocals. Comparisons to X and Blondie are inevitable. Seems to be a lot of that coming out of Cali these days. Good. Tilt (c/o Jeffery) 4080 Hallick St. Oakland CA 94608.

Dairy Queen Skins demo
Look out Mr. Softee, The DQ Skins are here to stay. Totally hard NY hardcore played by skinheads for skinheads. Intelligent lyrics about fighting and keeping one's skinhead pride. There's a live at CB's song too. This jam busts the house down. D.Q. Skins c/o Meat P.O. Box 3458 Berkely Ca. 94703 USA

Nationhood demo
Hurm. Standard 4 chord mosh-core; played by kids whose pants are 18 sizes too big. Nothing really stands out here. Leaves me cold. No Address.

Half Off demo pressed on 7"
This is kind of a weird project. Its done bootleg style, with a oversized cover, and limited to 200 signed/numbered on clear vinyl. Pretty good eulogy to a band that seems to be a perennial NJ fave. Two studio covers and three live songs. Sound quality is pretty good. It benefits a suicide prevention organization. Fred (MC) Hammer 900 Azelea st. Oxnard CA. 93030

Killing Time Happy Hour ep
I am ever wary of hardcore 7"s with only two songs. Rarely are my feelings proven wrong. Here is no exception. This is bad metal with hardcore vocals. Its but a former shadow of Raw Deal. And yes Anthony, your mother did raise a fool. Blackout Recs P.O. Box 544 Yonkers NY 10710

Bad Trip Fear and Loathing LP
At first I was taken aback.. Its different from older stuff. But at more listens, its still Bad Trip. This record shows progression over older stuff (you can tell because Something More is present here, as it is on almost all of their other recordings.) Dani nods her head, but no words come to her mind. I think she likes it. Wreck-Age Recs 451 W Broadway 2N New York NY 10012

Lifetime Ghost LP
This is the same stuff off the Italian record, still as yet unreleased, as well as four new songs, plus a few remixes. Its aces over most previous material. Music is emo style HxC in the vein on Dag Nasty and Verbal Assault. New version of "Myself" is kickin' as hell. Out soon on New Jersey Age Records.

Ressurection Youth Culture ep
Ress. were a band that had so much, and was then stripped down to all but its core beginning. Rebuilding what they once had will be an arduous trip. This ep appears to be a positive step. While 'Youth Culture' is not as strong as other Ress. material, the B-side, 'Pretty Love' is a really great song. What will the new LP sound like? Only time will tell. No address.

INWO MONTO

ISSUE SIX

This is from the cover of Inwo Monto #6. I'm the cop. Jon Reed is the psycho looking guy. Justine DeMetrick is the photographer. Off Camera is Charlie Ademic holding another gun, and a French Ice-Cube tour poster.

Contribution to SANDBOX

I'm kind of bummed to hear that Sean is not going to continue his zine. I've always liked it, although I've always felt I've been in the minority there. But I really think that Sean has touched upon something in SxB, something that a lot of people miss. "A Journal of Hardcore Life" he calls it, and that pretty much says it. Hardcore isn't about band interviews, or the newest records, or pictures of Earth Crisis. Yet this is all that a lot of our zines focus on. These things are important, but they are factors that are dwarfed by the real issues. Hardcore is about anger, feelings and emotions. Its about funny things that happen. Its about sharing common bonds. Its about a bunch of kids who don't fit in anywhere else, fitting in. Its about communicating and being important. Its about trying to change things that you don't like. This is the stuff that matters; really matters. That's what Sandbox is (was) all about. Out of any zines that I've ever read, Sean's came the closest to what I've tried to do and say with my own zine. So, Laugh. Love. Talk. Get mad. But most of all, care. Sandbox will be missed.

XXX Mat R/R

And Sean; It means a lot to me too.

This wrapped around issue 34 when it got sent out in the mail. I don't think Sandbox #4 ever came out. Such is life.

INVASION OF THE ZINE WEASELS

"Mat," from a now-defunct Jersey zine, once wrote me a letter stating that a lot of scenesters argued as to whether or not we're for **real.**

Well, If Jim and Deb think I'm a zine weasel, it MUST be true.

Answer Me! #4

PUNK ROCKER FOUND DEAD IN VILLAGE

Page 25

READ ALL ABOUT IT

Punk rock's violent man found dead in East Village

The most violent man in rock is dead. GG Allin, whose extreme brand of punk rock included defecating on stage and frequent fist fights with the audience, was found dead at 9:20 yesterday morning at 29 Avenue B, according to a police spokesman. Cause of death was not immediately known.

ALLIN

Allin, who lived in the East Village and whose full name was Kevin Michael Allin, was 36.

"I think it's safe to say he OD'ed," said the rock singer's brother, Merle Allin, who played bass guitar in his band. "Though with GG you never know."

Merle said that his brother, who played a last, brief set Sunday evening at the Gas Station, at Avenue B and Second Street, had been "partying all day and all night" Sunday.

GG Allin died as he lived. Backed by his band, the Murder Junkies, he had only gotten as far as the second song in his set at the Gas Station before he began fighting with audience members. Technicians turned off the sound, ending the show.

According to witnesses, the rocker was at one point thrown through a drum set, and later smashed himself through a french door, emerging from the Gas Station covered in blood.

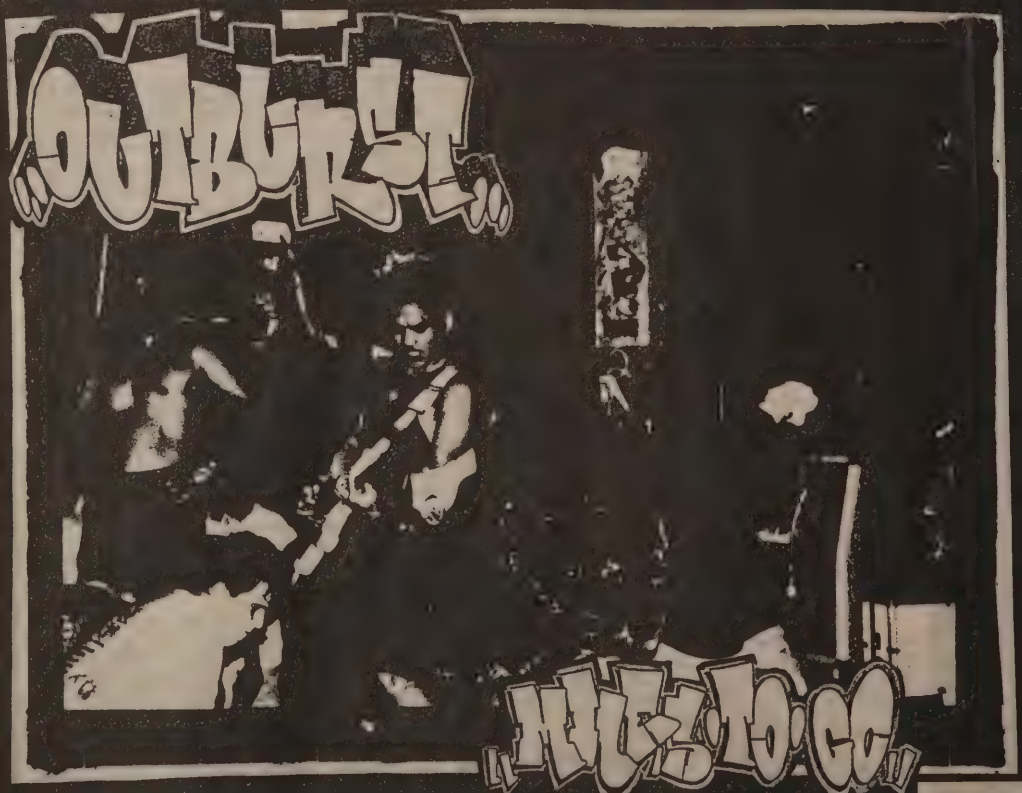
The crowd at the Gas Station should consider itself lucky. Two years ago, in Orlando, Fla., Allin was arrested after he defecated on stage and then threw his feces at the audience.

"He believed that he was the rock and roll messiah, and that he was trying to bring danger back into rock and roll," said Merle. "He was by far the most outrageous performer who ever hit a stage."

According to filmmaker Todd Phillips, whose documentary "Hated: GG Allin and the Murder Junkies" plays Thursday nights at the Anthology Film Archives, Allin had been arrested 52 times for his various onstage activities. He had also occasionally threatened to kill himself on stage.

Allin, raised in Lancaster, N.H., was also prolific as a rocker. He recorded 18 albums with different bands, among them the Jabbers and the AIDS Brigade. His latest record, with the Murder Junkies, is called "Bloodshed and Brutality for All," and will be out in September.

—Matthew Flamm



Who's that cutie on the bottom left?

This was the write up that G.G. got when he died. It got sent out with RxR #25.

There is no answers, only more questions.

RADIO RIOT

ISSUE 16
OCT '92
F R E E

Welcome to Radio Riot #16. It's really late and I'm tired and crabby, so I really can't think of anything important to say. Someone hijacked my package to CA. with last month's RxR, letters and other stuff. If you are reading this: FUCK OFF. Other than that, life's been pretty quiet.

I haven't been to ABC no Rio in the last month and a half or so. I'm not bailing out on the club or anything, which would be kind of cheezy in light of my "ABC is dying and its your fault" piece last month. I was in Cali for a few weeks and my work schedule for the rest of the summer, 50 hours a week, and always on Saturday, didn't really let me out too much at all. Also, I tried to put what free days I could into ReConstruction Records, which was kind of undermanned over the summer (still is! Go volunteer, 6th btwn 2nd & 3rd). But my new fall schedule will allow me a little more leeway as far going to shows is concerned. Now only if Neil would book better bands...

Name: Talia Rotblum
College: Rutgers College
Affiliations: CARE, NJPIRG
Charges: Administering a "French Poodle" style haircut to a police dog.

This is my old room-mate Talia. Right now her and her CARE co-horts are in a bit of a jam. To send our school's Board of Directors a message about affordable schooling, Talia and her hippie friends occupied a school building. They now face all sorts of legal hassles, Y'know, it makes ya' think. Even though a lot of 60's throw-backs are just a bunch of granola munchers wearing a costume, the ones that actually try to keep some of the ideas of the 60's around by actually working for it, instead of just sittin' around smoking pot and listening to old Doors records, actually have a lot of guts. Would you be willing to be arrested and hassled for your cause, if you even have one?

Lost and Found is putting out a Side by Side bootleg with live and studio tracks. As for the studio half, its probably going to be the Rev 7" along with the three comp tracks. As for live stuff, Side by Side weren't the worst fucking live band I've ever seen in my life. Really.

As a joke, one of my housemates gave me a Sharpee tattoo. It looks like three big X's along with "True Til Death" around it. I don't know, I feel like some sort of billboard. I've sold advertising space on my body or something. Let me tell ya one thing, NO TATTOOS ON ME!! Now and forever.

Oft times I have the capacity to be very cruel. When I get going, I'm really good. Its a bit scary.

A lot of old punk bands have gotten together and played in the last year. All of them play mostly originals with a few new songs sprinkled in. The all promise a new album. But not one to be seen from: Fear, Selector, Special Beat, X-ray Spex, Buzzcocks, Limp Little Fingers, and the like. But I guess I should be careful of what I wish for. I may get it.

Does anyone have a Subculture demo? I've been listening to a few of thier songs I have on a tape. Its fucking brilliant emo style. Anyone?!?

"An insult that I can't ignore..."

NEWS NEWS NEWS NEWS NEWS NEWS NEWS NEWS NEWS
The new Rorshach album is done, all who have heard it say that its nought short of incredible. Shows are still happening fairly often at Chez Hiltz in Westfield. A good crowd almost always shows up, all by word of mouth. Sticks and Stones have decided to brave it out. A new LP is forthcoming. New Born Against studio project yet to be completed. Seige have reformed with half original members (Gits and Bass) with the singer of Anal Cunt on Vocals. Witnesses say this is a band not to miss on the second time around. Vaginal Jesus is another rad Boston band. Huasipungo are in the process of reforming. Painful surgery on Esnider, vocalist for the group, has caused them to cancel a few area shows. Lifetime have a new bassist. Her name is Linda, and she goes to my old high school, so lay off with the "token female bassist" jokes. She is quite talented and is not afraid of the pervert goons who make up the band. Now thats a feat!!

Other News Stuff:
Dave Stein, of Combined Effort Recs and ReCo is now happily married. Congrats all round. Integrity is releasing a split 7" with Mayday out of VA. Ted Leo has left Hell No. Taking his place on guitar duties is Rich Derespina.

Rancid is putting out a 7" or two really soon. Buy them at all cost.

A "special guest" is filling in drum duties in Born Against to finish thier studio project and to practice until they get someone new.

Gern Blandsten Recs will be releasing a Native Nod 7" next. The band contains multiple Leo brothers. Kind of like Youth Brigade.

Someone (As if we don't know who) bootlegged two Shelter songs, outtakes from their 7" So Venus Record's Demilo Records has re-pressed all that stuff. I'll pass on that.

I ran into Large Henry and Jammey the Fish at a recent hardcore show. There will be no No One's Home at Christmas. And no Virginia. There is no Santa Claus.

Go to the next Roar-shack show. And bring rotten fruit. You'll know what to do. I'll explain after the fact.

My mailing list is getting to be 80 names plus. Too much is too much.

Vincent has left Regress due to artistic differences.

I hate cigarette smoke with a passion. It makes me physically ill. In a clean environment, I can smell a cigarette from rooms away. The smoke always seems to blow over me, envelop me. How can you fight waht you can barely see or touch? Poison, its pure poison. Kill yourself, but don't kill me.

Fuck Raves.

JOKE CORNER JOKE CORNER JOKE CORNER JOKE

Q: What American poet wanted to fuck the dead?
A: T.S.O. Elliot!

Q: How many bassists from Metallica does it take to hold up a tour bus?
A: More than one!!

Q: How many Riot Grrls does it take to screw in a lightbulb?
A: 50. 1 to do it, and 49 to hold a convention lamenting the fact that men made them do it!

OK OK OK, I know these are rather lame.

Well, I'm back at Rutgers. I guess this is the real back to school issue, as now I am actually in school. I have about a year and a half to go. Will I make it? Yeah, I mean, what the fuck else am I going to do?

Every once in a while you have to take a day where you just blow off every responsibility. Today I had a shitload to do. I said Fuck it!! Homework, job, house crew, girlfriend sleep. I went to the city with MPSR, Dave LT and Hot-dog Boy. Spent money I didn't have and putzed around all day. Punk.

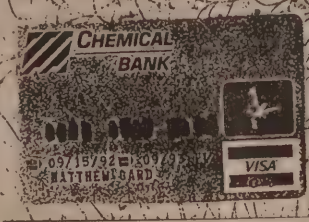
I'm getting to the point where I really have to buckle down and finish my major/minor requirements. Since I have almost completed an English minor, just with odds and ends courses, I figured to go for broke. So I picked the three funnest English courses I could find to put me over into the pink. Modern Drama, Shakespears Tragedies and Histories, and Detective Fiction. O.K. It doesn't sound like a whole lot of fun, but it was the best I could do on a short time budget.

Jordon Cooper claims that the kid who booted the Chung King lp made more money than Revelation or Judge did on the original and the Bringing it down LP. He also claims that he never sold any of the Chung King lp. At all. How do explian the kid I know who dropped $500 to get two. Please Jordan, lies are so unbecoming.

Missing a train by one minute always sucks. Especially when you miss it in NYC. I'm waiting in Penn station after the Special Beat show. Its 12:50. The next train is at 1:45. Home and asleep at 3:00, up at 6:00 to go to work. I'm not really looking forward to tomorrow. Work 7-3. Familly party after that. I'll get a good night's after that. I hope.

Brett Blue got the Infest 7" for very little. Previous to this, Aaron A. got the Cause for Alarm 7" for 3$. Both occurrences happened minutes before I would have gotten them. But I don't mind. Its only vinyl.

"Friends. Ha! Yeah. I'm sure. I don't talk to them anymore."



SHEER TERROR LOST OVER ATLANTIC!!

By the time you read this, Sheer Terror will be in the midst of a European tour. Good Luck Guys!!

Sometimes I just sit and think about change. Where I've come from and where I'm headed to and all of that. A lot of the things that meant a lot to me when I first got into hardcore really mean little to me now. At times I find this stressing. Not because I want to retain those values, but because I never thought I'd lose them. Am I being true to myself?
For instance, I used to be heavily into the skinhead scene. Oi! forever, and all of that. That is just not a part of me now. If things that meant so much to me then mean so little now, what will I be like in five years? Will some hardcore kid read a few old RxR's and shake his head and wonder what happened to me? I mean, I do it now when I read old Schisms and the such. Ray Beez and Roger and Choke all talking about how they would do what they do forever. And now its just a few years later and all three men are but a shadow of their former stances. I guess its their right. They have to live their own lives. I don't really like it when 99% of the hardcore kids I used to hang out with only a year ago are all losing interest in HxC and are getting all too much into Pearl Jam, Soundgarden, and Temple of the Dog. Their lives. But just try to stagedive at the next low priced, all ages Pearl Jam show, and see how far that gets ya.
And as for older hardcore musicians doing new styles of music, fine. But I really don't like to see them re-use their old name for what is, in all intents and purposes, a totally different band. I don't mind Into Another. Richie could try and pass the crap he does now as Underdog, and would probably get away with it. Is it really necessary to hype over and over again that Mind's Eye has former members of Uppercut and Raw Deal. So what. It doesn't make me like the music any better. As for Bad Trip, and their new direction, read the lyrics to their song "Something More". It kind of goes with what I'm saying here.

I don't know what else to say. Will I look back upon these years as just some childish phase? Will I let some 15 year old punk rape my record collection for pittance? I hope not. I guess what it really comes down to is this: of all of the attitudes I've had, kept, will lose, change, and aquire, one thing has remained constant. I still believe in hardcore and punk. And with a foundation like that, you can only go up.

Caroline sez: "Next Shelter show, don't drink the Kool-Aid."

Burn played at the Pyramid for eight bucks. They were the only band playing. A bit much is a bit much.

Oceans of Mercy ep
I'm always kind of wary of Krshna bands. These guys really aren't all that bad. Mid paced hardcore with vocals along the Supertouch vein, only higher. The lyrics are a bit on the spiritual side. Plus they are Star Trek fans. Oasis Recs 3234 77th St Jackson Hgts NY 11370

Negative Approach Total Recall CD
What can I say? It has the track from Process of Elimination, the ep and the LP. Negative Approach are one of the best fucking hardcore bands of all time. The live tracks kind of suck, but they are still a bonus. Touch and Go! P.O. Box 25520 Chicago Illinois 60625

Void Condensed Flesh ep
This is a great post-humous release from one of the best older punk bands ever to come out of D.C. In true D.C. style, it has about nine songs. Powerful. Eye 95 Records. 7380 Broken Staff Columbia MD 21045.

LETTER FROM CALIFORNIA:
Dear Matt:
Welcome to Hardcore House (aka NAMBLA House). Tonight we have Awful Swedish Soup (Monsula + guests) Steamboat Industries (Rice w/ Joel Wing on Bass) and Prpaghandi from Canada. We finished off the night with much drunkeness. This place is a madhouse.
I saw Blatz last night. The room dimmed and a light shone over the stage. The Atmospere was so thick, you could cut it with a knife. Punk-rock-ed-ness on the leading edge of life: Like a pillar holding stone, the tension lingered high in the air. With fascination the eyes of the crowd stared. Some jokester thought perhaps they had not had dessert that evening, so they threw cake on them. Jesse got it right in the face. It was too appropriate that a ridiculous band should be joined by such a ridiculous act. I thanked sweet Jesus I was taken off cleaning crew that night. Blatz get two thumbs up and a smile. And they got naked. Too many kids are screwed up, Too many act like dicks, Crippled Youth. Sam Evac gave me a Shelter T-shirt today. I went to do pre-clean at Gilman today and to my surprise there was a record swap. The only thing in my price range was a free show afterwards for sweeping up and cleaning out the toilets. Drew Barrymore is sterile. (lots of personal shit inserted here) I'll be home for Christmas.
Love Karen
P.S. We had accoustic Spitboy the other night.

George Burns isn't dead yet? Must be a pact with Satan.

Homework and class and work are taking up a lot of time as usual. So don't expect any X-large bumper sized issues any time soon.

Captain Fun is the most annoying asshole I have ever had the torture of expiriencing.

A few people got a bit bent out of shape at my comments on Epicenter. No I'm not jealous. I liked the store, but it was nothing special. I calls 'em like I sees 'em.

It's times like this that I could really use a good cup of Java.

Saw Sam Black Church on 8/30/92. They are a really fucking awesome band. Jawbreaker sounded like the soundtrack to a John Hugh's movie. Like Pretty in Pink or something.

Hi! My name is Michelle. I've always wanted to write something in RxR, but I never have anything to say...just like now.

I've been seeing a lot of new hardcore kids around campus. Maybe something will get organized. Yeah, I know, things don't happen, you have to make them happen.

Outspoken A Light in the Darkness LP
This is pretty something aweful. Its mid speed posi-core with nothing new, as far as I can see. This LP is dripping with cliche. You have to wonder... New Age Recs No Address.

Voice of Reason Gear 7"
This is fucking awesome. Take a bastard meld of Black Sabbath and Infest. Well maybe that's pushing it a little, but you get the clue. Very good brainy hardcore that hits like a friggin brick. Selfless Recs. No Address.

Sticks and Stones Theme Song for Nothing
This is the demo of the forthcoming LP, soon to be released on Skene! (?). Its some pretty good stuff from these New Brunswick veterans. Its very melodic punk with great guitar rifts and very stylistic vocals. This is just the next step of this bands slow climb into greatness. No Address.

Going to see Special Beat with Shell. Haven't been to the city in over two weeks. New Brunswick feels so oppressive sometimes...

G.A. | GEN ADM | 11SEP92
SPECIAL BEAT
18 TO ENTER/21 TO DRINK
THE MARQUEE
547 W.21ST BTW 10TH&11TH
SAT SEP 12.1992 9:00PM

OUT NOW
ONE BLOOD
"Building a Better World" LP
MEREL
5 SONG EP
LP $6/ 7/ 10/ 12
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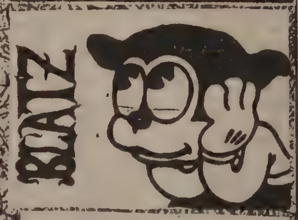
Gern Blandsten Records
305 Haywood Dr.
Paramus NJ 07652



Payback are still together. WHY?!?

"There was a girl, she had big hair, and BIMBO was her name-O. B-I-M-B-O B-I-M-B-O. B-I-M-B-O and BIMBO was her name-O"

In case you didn't know: THIS IS NOT RESPONSIBLE JOURNALISM!!

ReConstruction held its worker's meeting the other day. Things went pretty well. The store will continue as long as people still show interest. We are going to sign a three year lease. Please volenteer. New blood is always needed. Its on 6th btn 2nd and 3rd.

You really don't want to know what I used as background this month. Trust me.

I guess the Collapse 7" will never come out.

Adam, and Claire and Chris Lucella all got off with minor sentances and a large amount of community service. Vandelism has its price.

Hey, I am 17 and I am single. If U want to be my girlfriend, just call. Oh yeah, I'm in Regress. (201) 997 7482.

If Mrr isn't going to be accepting ads from bands that don't really play punk, are they going to accept ads from Green Day??

The Superpowers comp is coming out any day now. Really. No really!!

Michelle is tweaking right now because I pretended to make a run in her tights. UP TIGHT!!

Outface Friendly Green LP
I saw the Crisis label and cringed. But in actuallity this really is not bad. The music is slower chunky almost hardcore. The vocals have a definate H.R. twinge. I see this as almost what could have happened to the Bad Brains if they stayed together too long. Maybe not. Crisis Records P.O. Box 5232 Huntington Beach CA 92615-5232

Agnostic Front Best of...
HA HA HA HA HA HA HA HA HA HA HA HA HA HA HA HA HA HA HA HA HA HA HA HA HA HA HA HA HA HA HA HA HA HA HA!

STICKS AND STONES

Radio Riot
WRSU
126 College Ave
New Brunswick NJ
08903

To Not Decide is to Decide.

RADIO RIOT

ISSUE 17
NOV '92
FREE

Welcome to Radio Riot 17. Schools been pretty heavy this month, so I haven't been going to that many shows. The scene's kind of slowing down for winter anyway. On a more positive note, Nov and Dec will bring visits from Eli and Renato from South Africa, as well as a bunch of the people who left for Cali over the summer. So my winter break should be a blast. Disney-World? I'll let ya know... Mat G

Time. I feel like there is never any time to do anything anymore. Its as if there is no time to be myself. Yeah, I still do manage to grab snatches of free time, but its always so full of things I want to do, I never get anything done. I always feel like I'm in conflict. There is so much I want to do, but time holds the chains. There is no key in sight. I'm always running, running. I can't catch my breath. When I was 5 I once saw an image of a bird on the TV. It had 6 legs and it ran and couldn't stop. Couldn't stop running. It scared the shit out of me then. I cried. I didn't know why then. I do know now.

"Your Jedi mind tricks will not work here!"

The hot new New York hardcore band, the Dole-Mags have been playing out. Their new album, "The Age of Pineapples" will be out soon.

Last month I was begging everyone for the old Sub-culture demo. Here's the story. I used to listen to the old hardcore show on WRSU. Wreck Polgar used to play that old demo a lot, along with old Sticks and Stones and other stuff. This was the basis for my early interest in punk. Anyway, I've been listening to a lot of those old tapes and the Subculture songs really stood out. Anyway, it turns out that the old Shades Apart LP, which I've been avoiding buying since it came out for some reason, is all of that stuff, just under a new name. Anyway, I now have both LPs and I'm about as happy as a Brunswick pig in shit.

One of the punkest fucking things on the air right now is Dinosaurs, on ABC on Fridays. That show is the fucking best. Sometimes it can get a bit dumb, but it is more punk rock than anything on the tube. The show makes vicious jabs at mainstream society, by showing the worst parts with lots of sarcasm. During the Gulf War, when all TV shows were either ignoring the issue, or were "saluting our brave men overseas." Dinosaurs ran a show making fun of the conflict for what it was. Next Friday, turn it on. It's a lot of fun too. "I'm the Baby, gotta love me."

Can Mouthpiece play City Gardens just one more time, please? They really don't play there, or anywhere else for that matter, quite enough. Their brand of generi-core is so hard to come by these days. Really.

Oh yeah, Its back to Devil A versus Devil B versus Devil C. By the time you read this, whoever wins will have won. I don't really care. The more things change, the more things stay the same.

Sitting in the rain. Waiting to get into a show that I really don't want to go to. My best friend and his girlfriend are fighting over something stupid. Still raining. Still complaining. I have to pee.

I really have nothing to write, but I sure as hell don't feel like talking.

NEWS news NEWS news NEWS news NEWS news NEWS
Slap a Ham is releasing a comp of all bands doing brutal style TV themes. The Son Of BLLEEEAAARRGG comp from that label is out now. The singer from Native Nod is fine and doing shows again. Go check'm out. A new 4 Walls Falling ep is out. A new Blanks 7-11 ep is out. The singer from Sam Black Church got offered a spot in the Bad Brains as vocals, but they wouldn't let him do both bands, so he declined. 411 broke up. So did Desiderata. So did the Cromags (under rumours of large band strife. The Icemen broke up too (can't they do anything on their own?) Shades Apart are playing shows out. Nation of Ullysis have broken up. Akiko from ReCo is working on a comp to be released in Japan. Merel, plus others, will be involved.

Recently MRR ran a letter from a person lamenting the fact that a close friend had died of a heroin overdose. She also mentioned the fact that several of her friends had died similarly. The point of the letter was not to bitch about smack. I guess that would have no place in MRR. She wants more people to learn CPR so that when friends on heroin go under, one can save them. HOLD ME BACK. Its fucking idiots like this that make me want to take a fucking torch to all of humanity. If 6 of my friends had died of something like that, I'd go fucking nuts. Maybe this women has. I just don't get it.

No word on Jon Reed and Julia Napier. Last postcard I got was from a town called Deliverence. Jules said that the locals were really really friendly. Hurm.

So far the new season of Star Trek has been really hurting. Total weak plots and no Klingons or Romulans. Maybe there'll be some hope with Deep Space Nine.

Radio Riot
Playlist:
1. Integrity all
2. Sheer Terror all
3. Confront Payday ep
4. Life's Blood ep
5. The Dicks live ep
6. Shades Apart 1st LP
7. Lifetime Ghost ep
8. Tribe 8 all
9. Atlas Shrugged demo
10. Misfits everything (Whadaya want? Its Halloween!! Boo!!)

INTERMISSION FANZINE
Issue 2 out with 60 pages of band photos. Large array of bands from all over.
send $2 to:
Justine De Metrick
201 E.12th St #403
NY, NY, 10003

The special guest who help record the drums for the new Born Against project is one Mellissa York (former Manacled, Nunrape, Manhole and Antiem). M says its 4 songs and is pretty good. One song is an instrumental, played over Sam's satanist call to Donahue. We won...

In a definitely male orientated scene, I've been noticing women taking power in a very specific area. A good portion of the zines I've been reading lately are being edited by women. This is really great. Slug and Lettuce, Quantro, Saggy, I Always Wanted, Intermission, as well as a slew of Riot Grrl zines are all done by women. Doing zines is a very powerful and often underrated thing. Possibly by empowering themselves through the printed page, women can take more power in a scene where this is all too hard to do. Its been a fight and will continue to be one, but it is one I whole-heartedly support. More great women zines: Budget, Blowin' Chunx and Mudflap (my personal fave)

Its just jokes folks. Its just jokes folks (People actually dug my hardcore jokes last issue. So here's some more. Send me some.

Q: When a skinhead gets hurt in the pit, where does he go?
A: To the mosh-pital!

Q: How does he get there?
A: In the slam-bulence.
(I got those 2 from Buea-Buea from Avail.)

Q: How many Riot Grrls does it take to screw in a lightbulb?
A: 50; One to do it, and 49 more to cheer because they did it themselves!
(That one was submitted be Riot Grrl Elena Humphreys.)

Q: How many guitarists from Hell No does it take to rile up a nest of angry Riot Grrls?
A: I don't know. Ask Rich and Janis.

I missed the meeting at ABC no Rio. I heard no one showed. What If you held a club and no one showed.

POSTCARD FROM PAUL BEARER

Greetings from Berlin! The Tour went great, and now I'm hangin' in Berlin for a week Drinking and skirt chasin'! I went record shopping and picked up a ton of cool punk shit for cheap (relatively). Met a lot of cool folks, although a good percentage are heavily into the whole politics thing. The food sucked for most of the tour but the beer is fucking GOD! Of all people in the world to run into in Hannover, Guess who??? Are ya sitting down??? Mike Bullshit! No fuckin' joke! I'll tell ya more when I get back.

Cheers, Ya Freak - Paul

POSTCARD FROM MIKE BULLSHIT

Matt-Just got a mail shipment form my folks and there was RxR 15. An interesting read, as always, although I find the California scene very uninteresting. Old Sticks and Stones is pretty great, isn't it? Me and Pete were at a party in August and played Contempt on bass and vocals (only for ourselves, not as entertainment) and it was really nice. "And now what I see is exactly the same...) Oh, yeah, never put a postcard in your back pocket. So, yeah, two months so far in Europe. Thursday I returned from 1½ weeks in Poland and Berlin. Poland is very interesting. (See column in MRR #115). Damn I haven't even seen MRR #113 yet. It won't be here for maybe another week. Writing English is totally hard now. I've been a little sick, coughing for a few weeks. Maybe because people here smoke like chimneys. No, worse than chimneys. Anyway, I got copies of the ego ep a few weeks ago, so thats finally out. Funny though, the artwork I sent was not printed. I guess he threw it out and did it himself. I got a total of ¼ of the insert and there is a full color picture of me on the cover, which is kind of retarded. Anyway, I'm living in a nice squat, maybe a bit cold, but I'm getting a heater soon. I hope. Got some tat work, but just a little. I'm working on a leg piece. I might return to the U.S. mid-Nov. I'm working on a zine right now called Current Bullshit. It'll be a freebe, single sheet, double-sided. I'm working on a band, but I don't know how that'll go. My bassist had a car accident. 10/8. Band? Nah, to difficult, I think. Citizen Fish is playing here tonight. Sat down and started the zine. Tell everyone that I say 'Howdy'. Take care. Don't smoke-MIKE

Everyone, Mike says, "howdy".

WHERE'S BRETT BLUE?

Fortunately, My mid-terms are over. I did only ok, and I really stressed out. So this is what I'm doing: This is your hardcore mid-term. This time I'm grading the papers. The person with the best grade by Dec 10 (my birthday, hint hint) will get $25 dollars in store credit at Reconstruction Recs in NYC.

Part I: We all know that a good part of being hard core is music. But there's more. Do you really care what color the first press of the Crippled Youth 7" is on? Or what Jack Kelly's favorite beer is? Here's some real hardcore trivia:

1: The character Wedge survived which film trilogy?
2: In which year did the Donruss Daryll Strawberry Jr rookie card come out in.
3: What race pilots the Warbird type war ship?
4: Name three of the original (first line) 2" G.I. Joes.
5: The Growing Up Skipper doll did what?
6: What was Tracy Lord's first film?
7: Cerebus #1 featured the earth pig born fighting who?
8: What was Mary Jane Parker's first words in her first comic appearence.
9: Tank Girl snogs what type of marsupial?
10: Djibouti is on what continent?

Part II: (You didn't think this would be easy did you?) A famous scene type person has made a cameo in all of these movies or TV shows. Name the punker in each spot.

1: Who's the Boss
2: Friday the 13th: Jason takes Manhatten.
3: Mystery Date
4: 18 Again
5: Mondo New York
6: A Ministry Video
7: Suburbia
8: The Beat

Part III This one is really hard. Anyone who gets the others plus this one will get an extra $5 in credit.

Xtra Credit: Gavin McNett, former member of Bodies in Panic had a father who created a very popular toy line and video game system. Name them both.

I didn't get a Super Nintendo after all. GRRR

REVIEWS

Snapcase ep
First of all, this has only two songs and was very expensive. J. Martin told me this sounded like Integrity, only with different vocals. Well, let me tell you Mr. Martin, I know Integ, and this is no Integrity. Actually I agree more with MR. Steamroller when he said, "This is doody." Victory Recs P.O.Box 146546 Chicago, IL 60614

Rancid Single No. 1 ep
If you don't know by now, this is one of the best bands there is. Take two ex-OP IVYers and one ex-MDC-er and this is what you've got. Musically, its upbeat punk with rock-a-billy rifts. Good to the point of goodness. Lookout P.O.Box 11374 Berkeley CA 94701

Black Train Jack Five Songs tape
I don't like the word "post-hardcore", but if anything is, this is. Ex-Token Entry members, plus others, make up this four piece. The demo is a bit lighter than them live, but is still good. Check them out, you may like what you find. BTJ P.O.Box 70-1340 Flushing NY 11370.

Youth Brigade new 12" ep
Remember in the remake of the Fly, when the main character teleported a piece of meat? What came out of the teleport pod looked like meat, smelled like meat, but sure as hell didn't taste like meat. This is the Brigade trying to do the old Youth Brigade. Maybe you can't jump back to the past. BYO Recs

Agent Orange The Electric Storm ep
Read the above Youth Brigade review.
P.O.Box 16389 Encino CA 94116

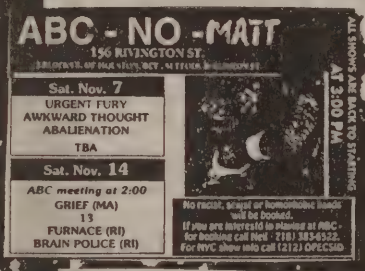
Whenever I meet someone who is too fucking annoying for words, a certain image comes to mind. In my head I have a box filled to the brim with poisonous vipers or rabid weasels, or something. Whenever someone gets to me really bad, into the box they go. In the box this month is:
Donny the Punk Letch Patrol
Bobby Steele Capt Fun
Actually with those four in the box, I could probably economize and leave out the vipers. They'd all annoy each other to death. Either that or start a band.

Marina; I'm sorry for what I said. I didn't mean to make you upset. Sorry.

The Steamroller was right. Diehard do sound like Fat Albert singing for a hardcore band.

Show coming up at Middlesex! Nov 13th. Bouncing Souls, Kingpin, Worlds Collide, Railhead, and Ashes. Show is at Middlesex College. Look for flyers for more info.

Rorschach finished recording their new LP. They were unhappy with the end product. So they decided to rework some of it. But to recoup some of the money they lost, they are going to press up the current mix in a limited edition on money green colored vinyl. The "Sam McPheeters Can Suck it" LP, will sell for $300 each. I hope I get one.



Did you ever have one of those days where you are pissed off for no good reasons. I usually see this coming and hide in my room. Unfortunately, I'm having a lot of visitors. Most of the time this is no prob. today? No go. Within one hour I have managed to piss off two friends, one room-mate and one girlfriend. I'm on a friggin roll!!

Yes, my mom still does my laundry. I'm really laundry challenged. Plus, it shows that my mom really loves me.

Vicious Beatniks ep
This is not bad. Its kind of noisy guitar oriented punk. Its actually pretty catchy. Its worth a check-out. Winged Disc Recs P.O.Box 236, Nesconset NY 11767

Integrity/Mayday split ep
OOOH! Scary. Brutal metal from too of the better bands in hardcore. At first I didn't like the Integ stuff. But it later really grew on me. The Mayday stuff is also really good. Get this. Endgame Records 607 W 38th Baltimore MD 21211.

Ted Franko Santa Beer Reindeer ep
Oh my god. He's back. Have you ever been to a punk show where some old drunk guy gets up from the bar and starts to sing for the band, only to be better than the other singer. That's whats going on here. Two rockin christmas tunes. Again, punker than my dad. Nawpost P.O.Box 245 Buchanan NY 10511

Vision Just Short of Living CD
We've come a long way since "U 'n I T Y!" This is really good. Its moshy style New York hardcore. This is one NY band that hasn't "progressed" past their roots. I think its on LP and cass too. Criminal Recs Busch Plaza 101 Main St, South River NJ 08882.

Dear Mykel Board:
EAT SHIT
luv Karen K (a girl)

LIFETIME

This is the cover of the new Lifetime record. Victim in Pain will be released in a few months.

Dave Lifetime sez, "We have a $300 guarentee. But we'll be able to work something out if you provide a decent vegitarian deli tray."

"Unibrow, Unibrow, Unibrow, I thought I told you to shave this!" Kate Moony

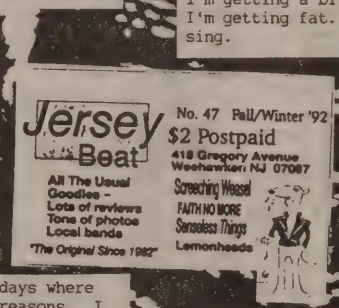
Moon and I may be going to see Reba McIntyre. Dis all you like, but alot of Country Western music is damned good.

ReConstruction Recs is starting to do a distribution service out of the store. Labels: If you want them to carry your shit, call Joe at (212) 505 0965. Anyone else, send a stamp for a catalog. 216 E 6th STR. NY NY 10003

Wow, Dani's lasted a whole 3 issues of Radio Riot. I think I'm stuck.

Man, sometimes my nerdiness knows no bounds.

I'm getting a bit out of shape. Actually I'm getting fat. I find this a bit distressing.



A lot of zines have been featuring interviews with Spitboy that run into eigth pages plus. They are a great band, but there is only so much they can say before they begin to get boring.

Has anyone heard anything of a straight-edge band from the mid west called Switch? I've heard a lot of good things about them.

Atlas Shrugged demo
I really like this. Its style is kind of a melodic flowing hardcore, perhaps like what Burn sounded like when they started out. Strong vocals make this a stand out. Catch them live. C. Weinblad 47 Deerfield Drive, New City MY 10956

Big Boys and The Dicks live 2x ep
This is so fucking great. First of all the quality of the recordings is great. The Big Boys play a droning slow punk that sounds a bit like te Minutemen. The Dicks are fast and loud as hell. Punk through and through. Selfless Records 2157 Pueblo, Garland TX 75040

Sick of it All Just Look Around CD
Usually I would stay away from this, but it was a half price promo, so what the fuck. Its pretty standard mosh-core, recorded pretty well. The only thing that really stands out is the AIDS victim support song. Overall, only fair. Relativity. No address.

SEND A STAMP GET A LIST OF 7" RECORDS!
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Radio Riot
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08903

Fun in the Great Outdoors!

RADIO RIOT

ISSUE 18
DEC '92
F R E E

Welcome to RxR 18! I just got back from being on the Montel Williams' show. It was the slumber party/lingere show. Also on the show was the Moshpit Steamroller, Jose from Merel, Kevin from Iconoclast and the Hot Dog Kid. The show airs Monday December 7th on 5pm on Fox. Watch it! (Riot Grrls, I didn't look at any of the sexy women. Really.)
See ya in the funny papers Ta Mat Gard

Recently a friend came over to visit. I wasn't there. She left and left me a note. Here's an excerpt: "Is this your Playboy? Why? Graham and I had an interesting conversation on the implications of the fake women in "smutty" magazines. I don't know. Would men buy suggestive pictures of "real" or realistic women, or are they too socialized to only get excited over starved, shaven, bleached, tanned, greased, and airbrushed professional models?

By the way Nej, no, the mag wasn't mine. You have a very valid point in your question, one I really have no answer to. Personally I find my mind aids arousal better than any picture on paper. Hurm.

Moon showed me the tape of Donahue vs. NYHC form 1985 (or so). Jimmy Gestapo, his girl from the back of the Together comp, and a few others were on the panel. In the Audience was every single important member of the NY scene then. I caught faces from AF, the Cro-mags, Token Entry, Raw Deal, Youth of Today, and more. It was interesting to say the least, but I can't think of anything really witty to say. Where did all that energy go? One interesting thing tho'. Donahue played and quoted a lot of lyrics from AF's Cause for Alarm 12". If I was to pick one album from the time to embody NYHC, that definitely would not be it. Age of Quarrel, maybe, or We're not in this Alone, but definitely not CFA.

Moon was in the Insurgence for about one week. I did not know that. That's wild and crazy stuff.

Charlie Ademic was right, I did leave all the shit I did with him out of the Cali iss of RxR. He made my stay in Cali memorable. Highlights? Circle pit-ing around the HxC house's living room to the Misfits. Thanx Chuck.

I've been really into demo tapes lately. I've got a good deal of the rare and not so rare hardcore that I want. But old demos are not so easy to come by. This is the band at its earliest, at its rawest. A lot of the old demos really really suck. But some are very fucking good. Its almost like magic. After rooting though Brendon's tapes, I've come up with Raw Deal, Merel, Uppercut, Born Against, and Product 19. You can never go back.

I have: Pressure Release, Rorschch, 3 Sheer Terror demos, Reach Out, Underdog, Cromags, (both on Vinyl), Murphy's Law, In Your Face, GB, Breakdown, Citizen's Arrest, Upfront, Bone of COntention, and YDL.

I want: Raw Deal, Born Against, Uppercut, Merel, Release, Our Gang, Maximim Penalty, Bad Trip and Nausea.

Do these exist: Supertouch, Side by Side, Sick of it All, Trip 6?
If you can help me out, contact me via RxR.

NORTH EAST WEST SOUTH
News is a bit skimpy this month. You'll live. Green Day may have signed to Geffin. Rancid has signed to Epitath. The new name for the Gilman St Project is Cracker's Sports Bar. Rumor-mill has it that Adrian fr Spitboy will leave the East Bay (and I guess the band) after the next tour. NoFX shot a Video at Gilman and local punx tried their hardest to sabotage it. The Cro-Mags may be back. Happy happy, joy joy. Chris Schuster has quit Mouthpiece. Redemption Records has split into two labels. A few bands have jumped ship. "Fuck your contract." Scott Bebin's label is releasing a Undertow/Struggle split 7". Pam, Steph (fr Shrieking Violets) and Melissa (fr Sugar Shock) are working on a project band tentatively called Kitty Litter. They want to also work on a label and a 'zine around this band. Upcoming releases from Wreck-Age records are a Yuppicide ep, a Mind Over Matter ep, as well as some project from SFA. The label has also shown interested in releasing a Sam Black Churh LP, but Taang may try to take this from them.

I was just thinking about the Way It Is comp. It has about 10 or so bands that are all boys. The one band that has a female member, Nausea, had only Neil singing. Oh well, I guess Amy would have destroyed the Boys Club feel to the record.

I got a whole shit load of the new Star Trek action figures. They're cool as shit. They have Klingons and Romulans and others. Punk!

I'm hungary, and when I'm hungary, my thoughts just don't connect. Deep thoughts turn to mud. It's like trying to find land in a fog.

It's late and my typing has gotten a bit sloppy. So eat me you smug bastards.

I have off from work this weekend. Yeah!

A lot of kids dis a lot on metal and country. This is so full of shit. At the recent Ritz show, people booed COC. They were the hardest band there. Better than Burn anyway, who are now a bad funk-metal band. Country is way punk as fuck as well. Be more open to different types of music. You might like what you find. Go figure.

Barney sez: Stop, Hug a tree, and blow your whistle.

bar code

THE MONTEL Williams SHOW
Times Square Studios
Located on 7th Avenue
Between 42nd & 43rd Street
New York, NY 10036

I just finished about 20+ pages of paper. I always try to fit the names of punk bands in there somewhere. This time round? Poison Idea, Face Value, Integrity, Seige, Cause for Alarm. So I'm a HxC nerd. Shoot me.

I don't have any punk jokes this month. So here's Neil Tornopski's moil jokes. If you don't know what a moil is, not enough of your friends are jewish.
Q: Did you hear about the discount Moil?
A: He took off 10%.

Q: How did the Moil get rich?
A: He kept the tip.

Q: What sticker does the Moil have on his bumper?
A: I break for skins. (I break foreskins)

My grandfather used to say: "If you get a cheap Moil, you end up a goil!" Thanx Neil!

Q: How many punks does it take to screw in a lightbulb?
A: 100. 1 to do it, 1 to carry the ladder, and 98 to get on the guest list.

All the ads in MRR for kids selling Misfits and Sub-Pop singles have been slipping away. I guess everyone has all the stuff they want.

Thanx to a lot of cool heads and diplomacy, Reconstruction has made it to it's first B-day. Punk.

Speaking of Birthdays, mine's on the 10th of December. No gifts please (yeah right!)

But Y'know, Charles had a point, without Bone of Contention or World Dis, or Slam Dunk, there would be no Rorschach, Radio Riot or Merel. Don't look so hard at my past. See What I'm doing today. I may regret some of the things I've done, but I've come a hell of a long way.

Mike Bullshit sent me a copy of a new one paged zine to distribute in the U.S. Its called Current Bullshit, and its worth a read. Send me a SASE and I'll mail you a copy.

KEN'S KORNER

I often drive up Hamilton Street, past the entrance gate of a huge Johnson and Johnson building complex. At the gate is a Fotomat like security booth, with a guard stationed inside. In my fantasy, it is always the same guard, probably named Hank or Chuck. He is in that same booth, 24 hours a day, 7 days a week, allowed only out for one hour a month to see his wife and children. That's why I always make sure to wave at the man-in-the -booth; it feels like I've done something very kind and charitable.

Why does my physical body start to cause trouble while I'm in the classroom. I'm fine all day, but the minute I'm trapped in a class room I start coughing, sneezing, farting and scratching myself. Just making life pleasant for everybody. But once class lets out again I'm fine.

The next time I hear a group of people retell old Brady Bunch and Gilligan's Island plots, I'm going to rip off their ears.

"Momma don't whup little Buford
Momma don't bash in his head
Momma don't whup little Buford
We think you should shoot him instead"

If I told you this song is sung by two Audio-animatronic bears at the Country Bear Jamboree in Disney World, you probably would believe it.

What we do is Secret?
Why does our music loose so much of its charm when it finally breaks big? Why don't kids like Nirvana or the like anymore? They still sound the same. Major affiliations could have something to do with it. One of the real great things about punk is the sense of rebellion one gets from being involved in something so underground, so rebellious. I guess punk does loose a lot when it finally can be bought in packages at the friendly mall. It takes the work out of it. Liking a song is one thing, but being bombarded with that song on MTV and by little plaid sporting former Madonna wanna-bes can get to be a bit much. Once you could see a punk in the street and maybe know what was on his mind, maybe know he was cool, and had his head on straight in a backwards world. Now You really can't tell. Este Lauder has just released a line of "grunge wear." Included in the line is silk plaid shirts and pre-torn jeans. This is no joke. All this hype would probably cause me to loose interest in all of the Seattle shit real quick. But just as before, in the early eighties, punk will lose its sell, the majors will pull out and leave all their bands high and dry. The fadsters will find something new to tell them what to be and we who really give a shit, hopefully, will still be there. Maybe at that point we'll have a new slough of people who genuinely give a shit. Until then, all the attention and hype is just an annoyance. Live with it.

Moon's house is soooo nice. Really. And she doesn't go mental trying to keep it clean or anything. She even baked me a pie. Keeping house with a husband and two kids is really tough. She seems to be hanging in there fine.

Every once in a while I have to spend a good day or so with a baby to remind myself that I'm not ready to have one. After a good while with Dainon and Anthony, I'm set for about a year.

See? You all did fine on the whole election thing. You didn't need my help.

Nirvana once opened up for SFA once. Now how's that for a bit weird?

Keven was right. A lot of kids now a days are getting into bands to try to make some sort of fame or money. What ever happened to getting on stage and playing music for friends? I guess it went out when Flagman came in.

Lone Wolves ep
I kind of like this. Its punk edged guitar music, almost in the vein of old old New York city stuff. The rifts are really good on this. Worth a check out. Live and on Vinyl. The Lone Wolves 220 Central Park Sth NY NY 10019 Apt 11g

Blanks 77 Destroy Your Generation ep
These guys haven't been able to live up to the energy and power of the demo, but this is still worth a listen. Total fuck you punk in the style of (you guessed it) '77 punk. At least the cover art is getting a bit better. Headache Records 53 Myrtle Ave Midland Park NJ 07432

The Wretched Ones Sideburns and Beer ep
I never grow tired of this band. This is the way Oi! should be. Old fat drunk guys with real jobs and beer guts. They know what that shit is really about. Totally fine record. Headache Recs.

ego Form as Function ep
Sounds like GO! (Surprise surprise), only with better music. Mike's come a long way. It's not a bad record, all in all, but the full color pic of Mike on the back is dumb.

Jurgen Hurgen.

TWINS

Kevin Nash is constructively lazy.

Mykel Board was disappointed that he didn't make it into my box of vipers. Don't worry Myk. You are always in my box of overly annoying people. You keep the fires burning when no one is home.

Moon played me some of the old Nausea demos. They are one of my favorite punk bands. Before that LP anyway.

Hey Neil: "Schism Baby oooh!"

Youth Brigade played NYC. I missed it. I don't want to hear about it. Grrrrr.

I really like bringing my tapes to work. I don't know, it warms my heart to walk down the corridors of this big corp. and hear the Cro-mags or Black Sabbath or Citizen's Arrest or whoever. Hurm.

After a whole week-end out in the middle of no-where, I have come to a very important conclusion. It sucks for women to have to pee out in the wilderness.

I'm watching a Misfit's video as I write this. Dazing used to be a shrimpy lil nothing. I'm soooooo scared. Really.

The race is on!! Raw Shark is ahead in recording, but Bad attitude is catching up in the close rear. Whose record will come out first? It's a close race.

Zak can write all the letters to MRR he wants. It still doesn't make Puzzlehead a good band.

I'm locked in a cabin with 30+ Gamma Sigs for the whole weekend. No phones, no lights no motor cars...Its fucking great.

As much as I like Poison Idea, $20 for a record is just too fucking much, picture disc or not.

INTERMISSION FANZINE
Issue 2 out with 60 pages of band photos. Large array of bands from all over.
send $2 to:
Justine De Metrick
201 E.12th St #403
NY, NY, 10003

LIFE TIME

Kurbjaw 1992 demo
These guys are getting better with time. This is a mid tempo moshy band. The vox are stronger, and so are the band. And no, Lou Hawks did not threaten me into giving it a good review. Really. 16 Clausen Rd Edison NJ 08817

Headstrong ep
This is kind of good. I like it. Its a shame because singer Frank has since left the band. Replacement singer Tim Chunks does a fair job, but Frank's singing really made the band. The style of the record is Dag Nasty-ish emo hard-core. Buy this or Mike fr Cook won't be able to afford any nicer ear-rings. Infrastructue Records Mike O'Brien Suite 18 Highland Park NJ 08904

Biohazard Urban Discipline CD
This isn't really bad, isn't really good. Its standard moshy metal core from NYC. Lyrics are a bit stupid, per usual. Wrong Side of the Tracks must be on every release by this band. The Bad Religon cover is really cool thought. Roadrunner 225 lafayette, Suite 407 NY NY 10012

Unbroken You Won't be Back ep
First of all this record looks really nice, but hardcore 7"s with only two songs on them really bother me. The band is a grungy HxC 5 piece from Ca. I do kind of like this. New Age P.O.Box 5213 Huntington Beach CA 92615

I haven't been out this month. Sorry if things are a bit skimpy.

He hit her with a pigeon. Their eyes met. It was love.

Dave Lifetime left his job. He's single handedly killed the new central Jersey zine scene. Good going guy!

I haven't done laundry in over a month. Needless to say, I'm running a bit low on clothing. You can tell what bands I used to like but don't anymore by the shirts I wear at this point. Yesterday Apostates, today Fishbone, tomorrow, last and least, my old World Discrimination shirt. Yick.

My mom has a baby possum trapped in her dryer. Now that is fucking punk rock!

Julia Harrison is gone. I've come full circle.

It's funny, when your out in the sticks, any modern technology, no matter how small, sticks out like a sore thumb.

One of my Docs just popped. I guess I need a new pair. The shoes jsut don't last as long as they used to. fuck.

Ven der Putz shteht, ligt der sechel in drerd. What the fuck does this mean!!!

It is kind of weird. I'm in a cabin in the middle of Mass. About 20 minutes north is my mom, visiting my aunt. About 20 minutes south is Rorschach recording a new record. Coincidence or conspiracy? You tell me.

This is an ashtray. It is a tray you put ashes in.

You know you're tired when you can't even chew gum straight.

Dustin got Moons over My Hammi, and liked it. That's one weird kid.

I had this humungous zit on my forehead. It spoke to me. "Hello handsome." Yikes!

There has been no entries on my little contest. The prize is still up for grabs.

Kelli Schoder is coming out this winter too.

So I dig Shakespear. So shoot me.

I did crappy on my midterms. Real crappy.

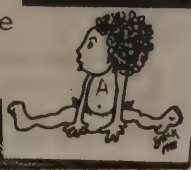
Bikini Kill New LP
Do you think I'd even listen to this shit, much less buy it? No fucking way. Never.

Times Up demo 1992
This is from a new New Jersey band. It's not bad. It's styled in the slower vein of moshy hardcore. It could use some tightening up, as it is a bit disjointed in places, but it shows potential for the future. Chuck Duffy, 64 Walnut Ave, Red Bank NJ 07701.

Sugar Shock ep
I guess the best thing I can say about this release is that it;s not really my cup of tea. It's noisy guitar music remanicent of the Stooges. My friends seem to dig it. I recognize that drum style from somewhere tho' Flaky Mushroom Records. P.O.Box 100270 Brooklyn NY 11210

Radio Riot
WRSU
126 College Ave
New Brunswick
N J 08903

TWINS



Moshpit Squatroller

RADIO RIOT

1. THREE YEAR BITCH (WALTER/NEUMAN/BEARER)
On the night of my attempted suicide,
you went out da those neon lights on 109.
What was I as placed in you?
You led you left me all
alone t place.
Then t in
I don
your
You c
You co
You didn
if I'd live
I fought the s
but I just couldn
I looked to you, you
and left me standing
Before you burn the br
I'd like to know.
Did it have to take you th
just to let me go?
I once believed in forever.
But you abandoned me to false ho
Now I'm left with nightmares, and no
it had to take you three years just to say go
I hope I never have to see your face again
I don't know what I'd do.
What I don't know won't hurt me,
what I find out just might kill you.
I'd like to know the answer to this question
before I fall apart.
Did it have to take you three years
just to break my heart?

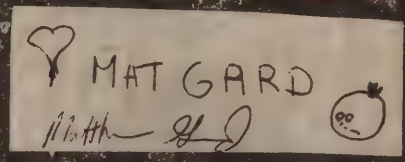
JUMBO SIZED
HOLIDAY ISSUE

ISSUE 19
JAN '93
F R E E

I am nothing if not critical.

Welcome to Radio Riot number 19.

I can always feel when a big issue is coming up. I have a lot of back stuff to put in this issue. So this one's a bigggie. enjoy.



I haven't mentioned that Radio Riot is on in Jersey from 11-1 am on WRSU in New Brunswick on Monday nights. Listen you fucks.

I did a New Jersey scene report for MRR. i hope they run it.

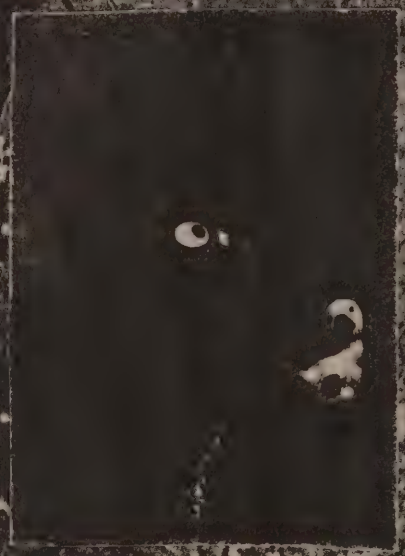
I have mid-terms this month, but then I have a lot of Dec and all of Jan off. So expect bigger issues. I hope Summer's Eve goes somewhere this winter so I can tag along.

I worked on last month's iss. in a bit of a rush. If you look you can tell. The spelling was atrocious. I ran out of rubber cement. So I had to lay it out with scotch tape. Sometimes its hard to keep quality up on a monthly basis. But you don want to hear excuses. Really.

Here's what I think are the top ten best records of 1992.

1: Integrity Those Who Fear... CD
2: Ringworm demo
3: Sheer Terror Thanks for...CD
4: Void Condensed Flesh ep
5: Big Boys and Dicks live ep
6: Voice of Reason Gear ep
7: Tribe 8/Blatz split ep
8: Lifetime Ghost ep
9: Merel ep
10: Rancid demo

Just the NEWS folks.
About a million people have been in to tell me that Burn has broken up. Hellno is on tour. Merel might be on tour. Colette is awesome. There is a new only the strong comp coming out on Victory. On it will be Warzone and Ressurection. Dan Hornecker might be releasing a comp with Flagman and new band Patch, who feature Screamin' Dan Yeman on Gits and Ali Menor on Vox. Good band. There might be no shows at Chez Hiltz for a while. Lifetime has new shirts that say "moneyiscool". Typical of those money grubbers. A.F. is pretty much no more. Ressurection is doing a mini tour with Shelter. They will tour over the summer as will Lifetime.



The extra E is for extra pee.

I only had three entries in the win bux at ReCo contest. Kevin Dill sent in the entry with the most right answers. He won the cash.

SUN JAN 3 6:30PM $8.50/ADV $10/DAY OF SHOW
SHELTER
RESSURECTION
LIFETIME

SUN JAN 17 6:30PM $7/ADV $8.50/DAY OF
GREEN DAY
Shades Apart
Head Stron

SUN JAN 24 7:30PM $10/ADV $12/DAY OF SHOW
FEAR
THE SKATENIGS

CITY GARDENS
1701 CALHOUN STREET TRENTON, NJ
CALL (609) 392 - 8887

Hannucah has been great. And Christmas is only in another two days. More gifts!! Also, I don't have to get into any of that Christmas spirit crap. I'm a Jew. I can be as greedy as I want to be. Gimme. Gimme!!

I made out like a fucking bandit on Hannucah and Christmas. Yay!! I got a space gun, Star Trek action figures, X-men action figures, two CD's, a wad of cash, a squishy thing, two glop balls, slime, a shitload of candy, an X-men laser helmet, a toy puzzle, pick-up sticks, a little black book, the new Hitchhiker's Guide book, some blank tapes, more candy, a Bloom COunty book, an Elmo doll, a Froyd doll, some Band-Aids, and an answering machine.

I usually don't mind rain so much. Most of the time I really dig it. But too much is way too much. Last month's huge storm was definitely too much. When the huge storm broke, it was kind of cool. When I awoke to hear that all the surrounding roads and bridges were closed, thus shutting down the Face Value show, I was a little less happy. When I learned that Rorschach has to cancel their ABC show, it became much less cool. When I discovered a brand new leak in my room, right over my LP's this time, I fucking tweaked. Lukily nothing too vital got soaked. Only about twenty records got got. Day three saw no let up in sight. I did however, get rained in, so that I did lots of work. I also saw a hamster swimming in the street with a sprig of olive in his mouth.

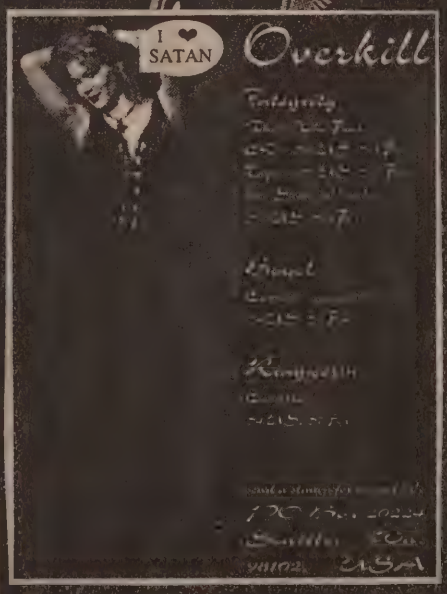
Cute Band of the Month.
The cute band of the month this time round is Native Nod. Those lil' guys are soooo cute. Cuter than last month's band Merel. You just want to pick them up and hug them. Especially the Leo brothers. And, oh yeah, they play music too.

OPEC-SID, the show hotline, has not gone off line. The machine was broken, and I guess the guy who does it got some of the money he was whining about not getting. To hear what's doing in the area, dial (212) 673-2743.

Just a quick note to explain the delay with these shirts. Our printer, who is also our merchandise [illegible] couldn't sell our shirts with the original design because of copyright problems and with Integ. going to Europe it took a while to come up with some new artwork. Because some of you have been waiting 2 + months we have put together this cassette of the "Contrast..." cp as a thanks to your fine shirt order. This version of the cp, as you will have noticed, is a lot slower than the original due to a mastering error with the original cp. Also there are only 100 of these cassettes so hold onto them. Sorry about the wait. Repress of Integ CD soon with 12 extra songs. Ron G.

Other News: New Integrity 7" with "Eighteen Wheels" in late winter '93 with a new CD in Spring '93. Integrity US tour in late spring early summer. Also check out the Integrity "120 Days Of Sodom" 7". Ringworm CD coming out soon on Inession Records, more on that later.

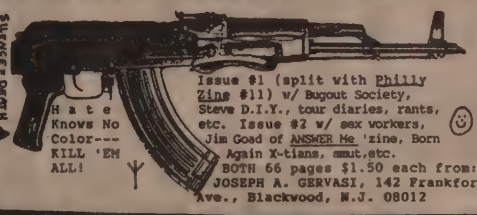
666



I saw Underside at Chez Hiltz this month. They're really good. Really. They remind me a lot of old style Fugazi. Not in so much musically, but more in terms of Energy.

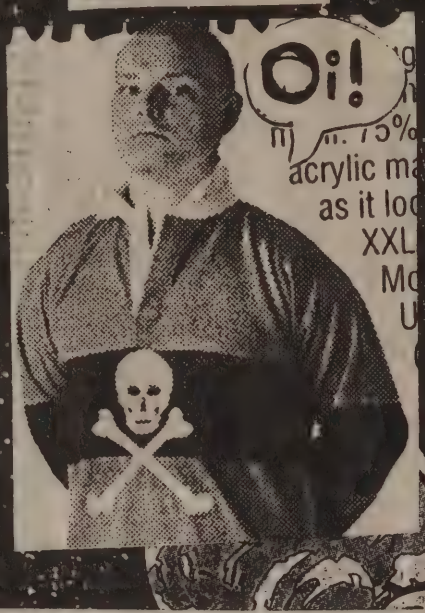
I ate so much on Thanksgiving. I felt really ill.... I guess that's the price you pay for gluttony.

NO LONGER A FANzine FUCK!



Issue #1 (split with Philly Zine #11) w/ Bugout Society, Steve D.I.Y., tour diaries, rants, etc. Issue #2 w/ sex workers, Jim Goad of ANSWER Me 'zine, Born Again X-tians, smut,etc. BOTH 66 pages $1.50 each from: JOSEPH A. GERVASI, 142 Frankford Ave., Blackwood, N.J. 08012

DAN TRAN SEZ:



...and Merel as the Beaver.

Merel, ABC NO RIO Fall '92

Photo by Chris Boarts

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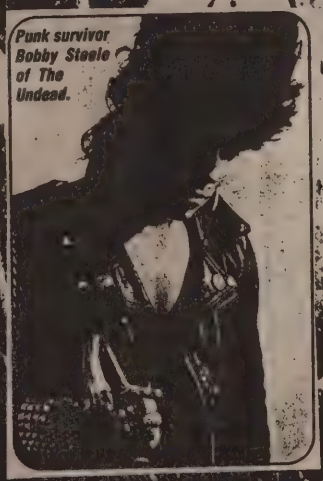
Undead frontman **Bobby Steele** recorded the recent "The Invisible Man" 7-inch (Skreamin' Skull/Sky-clad), with a b-side cover of the Coop's "Elected," as a one-piece—himself and a drum machine—but is assembling a rhythm section. Steele's also masterminding a legends-of-hardcore supergroup, **The Character Assassins**, consisting of Steele and **D.O.A.**'s Joey Shithead on guitars, **Fear**'s Lee Ving on vocals, and Earl Hudson of the **Bad Brains** on drums. Explains Steele, it's for "getting the troops together . . . the people who stuck with punk, not those who switched over to metal to make money." He's looking for a suitable bassist, and a major label to take on this studio project (they'll only tour if a record takes off). Meanwhile, Fear are working on a new LP of their own.



Punk survivor Bobby Steele of The Undead.

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"Bobby Steels is an asshole, fucking cunt. Bobby Steele is a Homosexual."

Shut up, Sit Down. Merry XXX-Mas-The MPSR.

The girl next to me in class is working on what appears to be part of a chain mail bikini. YOWZA!!

Showtime has been showing the Star Wars movies every day for the last few weeks. A bit much is a bit much.

it the problem it still gro

SHEER TERROR

photos by Justine Demetric

There was another picture of Paul that was supposed to be here, but I took it out and sent it to MRR with a scene report I did. Here's a picture of me and Justine instead.

Picture by Jason Parker

The band Sheer Terror has been having some problems as of late. About a year and half ago they recorded a record for Magnetic Air Recs. They gave them the reels, and figured it was all go. Basically the label flaked and left the band in debt with no record. About six months ago the band went back into the studio and recorded eight of songs over with one cover song. Blackout released that. On the very same day, Magnetic Air released the first LP in breach of contract of the band. Do not buy this record. It is a bootleg in which the band will receive no recompensation for. Buy "Thanx for Nothing" on Blackout. Send me or Paul a tape and we'll copy the other stuff. The guy who runs Mag Air is a money grubbing bastard who cares nothing for the music or the bands. Sez Paul, "Buy Thanx for Nothing. Steal Ugly and Proud."

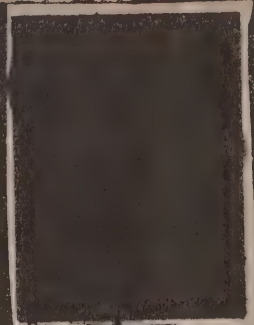
Here's an interesting tid-bit: The rumor mill has it that Dutch East India will be doing the new Born Ag-ain$t record. It won't say DEI, but it will be done by the company. If this is really true, the implications of this will be astounding. One thing I see. It's gonna be a bitch for small distributers to handle the record.

There has been a tiny shake-up in the power structure of ReConstruction records. More on that later.

INTERMISSION FANZINE

Issue 2 out with 60 pages of band photos. Large array of bands from all over.

send $2 to:
Justine De Metrick
201 E.12th St #403
NY, NY, 10003



Q-WHAT DOES A MOUNTIE BRING TO THE RING WITH HIM?

A-COMMITTED

Yuck. I'm stuck in the middle of one of those icky commuter funks. I know I have another 20 minute wait and another hour train ride home. I'm hot and smelly and hungry and crabby. I also have lots to do when I get home. If you think I'm bad now, you should've seen me as a kid.

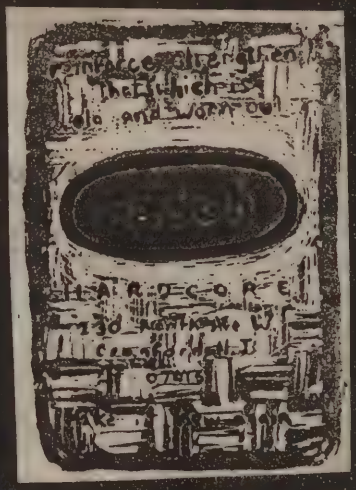
A new Cometbus is out. This is still one of my favorite zines to read. I really believe what Aaron is doing is really close to American Folklore. Its a good read.

Cap't Fun! Back in the box! Double Vipers this time.

"OH YEAH, MR. LANDLORD? THE EXTERMINATOR IS COMING RIGHT NOW? I GUESS EVERYONE WILL HAVE TO LEAVE THE STORE!"

Bill Florio will be booking shows at ABC no Rio on and off. Maybe this is the kick in the ass that that club sorely needs. Bands call (914) 776 2279 for booking.

There is a really cool show coming up. Its called attack of the killer B's. Playing the show will be Bugout Society, Bad Trip, Born Against and the Blanks. Rad.



We did a week on V.I. Warsharski in Detec Fic class this term. (I wanna be like her! VI VI VI VI VI I wanna be VI.)

The notebooks that I write RxR in usually fall apart in about in about three months. It's like fucking clockwork.

"Maybe she's giving him a Swedish Mirage!"

Wow, now that we have a Democrat in office, all of the problems in the world will dissappear, just like magic. Poof.

the
MOSHPIT STEAMROLLER
XXX
I'm not here to make friends

I saw the best thing on the news the other night. This kid went nuts and killed a bunch of people on his campus with a shotgun. They showed him getting dragged awayto jail. The best part is, he was wearing a Sick of it All shirt. HAHAHAHA.

A.F. is playing their last U.S. show this month. But I'm not going. I'm spending Hannucah with the family. So there.

As much as its a sexist, and the like, sex workers (dancers, phone workers and others) make a fucking killing, cash wise. I guess it must fucking suck, to live in 1992 and have a woman's best asset still be her bod, and not her mind.

Turns out that money was kind of slim this winter. Eli and Renato could only get as far as the UK while Kelli had to call off her plans. That sucks.

I am sitting here in ReCo as the Merel tour falls apart piece by piece. Wah!

Happy Fucking New Year.

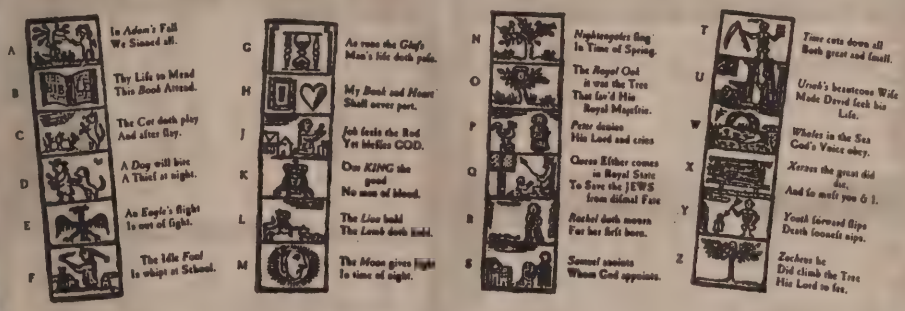
SAGITTARIUS (Nov 22-Dec 21)
Overweight pals will drop by this week, so hide the cheesecake!

The Anti Defamation Leage always sends my mom letters warning of Nazi Skinheads. I've had a shaved head on and off for the last four years. My mom always shows me the photos from the ADL letters telling me that someone might mistake me for one of these goons. Yeah, and that might ever happen.

Is there anyone who has the first Shock Therepy LP. I think its self-titled. I have a friend who really kind of wants it. Contact her via the RxR address.

ASKANCE

a·skance (ə skans′) *adv.* **1.** with a sidewise glance **2.** with suspicion, disapproval, etc.



teaching "millions to read and not one to sin"

W E S T O L E T H I S

COLUMBUS DAY, A DAY WHEN THIEVES CAN CELEBRATE DELUSIONARY POLICY THAT PUTS US ALL TO SHAME THIS WAS YOUR LAND NOW IT'S OUR NEW HOME THIS LAND OF FREEDOM WAS PREVIOUSLY OWNED CLIENT NATION, TRADITIONS MADE A CRIME WE TAUGHT THEIR CHILDREN TO WORSHIP JOHN WAYNE LIES OUR SONG OF FREEDOM DROWNS OUT THE CRIMES OF WHO WE STOLE THIS FROM PORTRAYED AS BEASTS, SAVAGES TO FEAR IT'S OK THEY'RE LESS THAN HUMAN IN BETWEEN WARS WE KILLED THEM OFF TO KEEP OUR BOYS IN PRACTICE THROW DOWN YOUR HISTORY BOOKS YOU'LL NEVER READ THAT WE STOLE THIS fuck your pride we stole this OUR FATHERS BOUGHT, OUR FATHERS SOLD THEIR HERITAGE FOR THIS BLACK GOLD HOW CAN WE BE UNCONFINED WHEN WE STEAL ALL THAT WE OWN IN BETWEEN WARS WE KILLED THEM OFF TO KEEP OUR BOYS IN PRACTICE CHOKE BACK YOUR PRIDE FOR AN INSTANT TO ADMIT THAT WE STOLE THIS.

T H E L I V I N G

RIGHTS ARE NON-EXISTANT AS LONG AS WE DIVIDE BY FAITH EASIER TO FOLLOW THAN IT IS TO LEAD WE'RE BEING LED BY DUST THERE'S A TAX ON YOUR SOULS CRUCIFIED ON A CROSS OF GOLD RULES ARE OF MY OWN THERE'S BLOOD ON MY LIPS WHEN A BOOK HAS CONTROL DON'T WANT YOUR FAITH DON'T WANT YOUR RACE THE CROSS FOLLOWS THE FLAG INANIMATE RESURRECTION LOVE THE LIVING NOT WORSHIP THE DEAD YOUR BODY'S NOT A TEMPLE IT'S A LOADED GUN.

I N T H E O R Y & I N T R E A T M E N T

TWO DIMENSIONS HAVE NO DEPTH IT ONLY TWISTS THE MIND YOU'LL NEVER BUY THE BEAUTIFUL IT'S JUST THE MANNEQUIN LIE TAKE A GOOD, CLOSER LOOK THESE PEOPLE DON'T HAVE PORES BREATHLESS IMITATIONS PREYING ON THE INSECURE FASHON DOES NOT PORTRAY MEN AND WOMYN AS WHOLE OR EQUAL BUT AS FRAGMENTED TROPHIES ANOTHER PRIZE TO WIN RAPE SELLS IN THIS MALE DOMINATED SOCIETY BUT THE VICTIMS ARE BLAMED CONTINUALLY RACE CARS AND BOXING STARS ENDORSE ATROCITIES CONSUME WITH CAUTION THESE HAMMERS WE CALL FASHION TOOK REALITY AND BROKE IT DOWN COMMAND MORE RESPECT THAN ANATOMICAL, VISUAL, SLANDER THE POWER TO DEFEND OURSELVES MUST COME FROM RATIONALE DENY THE MOLD NO GRACE WITHIN SUBMISSION FOR EVERY ACTION THERE'S A CONSEQUENCE PATTERN YOURSELF AFTER THE LIFELESS THE HOOKS BEEN BAITED WITH THE ESSENCE AND THE WICKED PROMISE OF ELEGANCE IT'S ABOUT VIOLENCE THESE IMAGES ARE A RAPE DISMEMBER YOURSELF YOU HAVE NO MIND, NO FACE IN THEORY AND IN TREATMENT YOU'LL NEVER BE THE MANNEQUIN NO GRACE WITHIN SUBMISSION.

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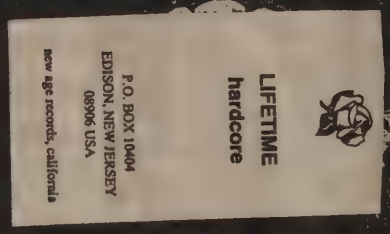
WE PLAY OUT

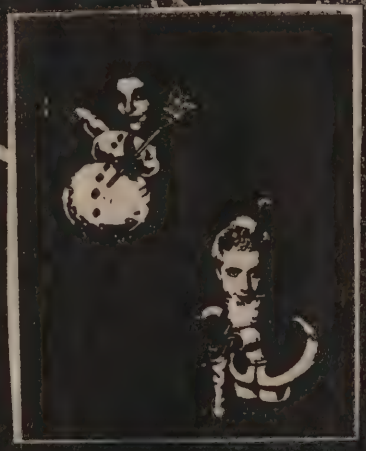
WELL.

Here's some business cards I've come across lately. In our hearts and in our minds we feel hardcore music should stay out of big business and stay in the streets where it belongs. All you kids out there, ALWAYS KEEP THE FAITH.



Last month I was feeling a bit weird about Radio Riot. Possibly a bit burned out, possibly a bit bummed out. I was kind off bummed out about other things as well, which didn't help either. I thougt that I might continue to two years, and do a big blow out issue, and then call it a day. Blah. The next day I go to my mailbox and there was ten, count'm ten letters waiting for me. And not just one lined "send me RxR" ones either. They were all letters from readers, telling me what they liked or didn't liked. I feel kind of renewed in the fact that people read and think about what I write. I have no real future end planned, but I know I want to go longer than only four more months.

I've noticed that a lot of new eps have been turning up by major label alternative bands. Still no vinyl LPs, but its a start. The prices are running high though, at about $5 dollars a pop. So maybe vinyl isn't dead, only more expensive.



MERRY CHRISTMAS!! LUV LYN AND HAMMY

More Reviews

Ressurection demo of new LP
I really like what I've heard of this, and I've only heard a rough mix. Its pretty much Ressurection, with 10 songs. Musically it is crunchy guitars with shouted agonized vocals. This will be out soon on New Age Records.

Sloppy Seconds Lonely Christmas cass
Whoa is this watered down. Poppy punk cass with five songs. Ones which will appear on the new Taang LP. One that I will not be buying. Yawn. Taang P.O.Box 51 Auburndale Ma 02166.

Subterfuge The West demo
This is some weird stuff. It reminds me of Nation of Ulyssis in a way. Its kind of guitar oriented punk rock. The whole package is nicely done, down to the full colour cover. Subterfuge No Address.

Yawn. Its really super-hot in this class. Not to mention that its one of the most boring classes I've ever had. I feel a good 80 minute nap coming on.

As luck would have it, there would be three great hardcore shows the weekend before I have a zillion exams and a ten page paper due. Fun.

Reviews

Nausea Lie Cycle EP
Crap. Four songs. One is long and about as painful as a hand full of hangnails. The second side is three songs in the older vein. Fallout is old. WHERE'S AMY!??! Time to put this band into the grave. Grave Image Recs P.O.Box 2067 Peter Stuy-Station NYC NY 10009.

The Abused New York Hardcore ep
This is a very badly recorded, badly mastered bootleg of what appears to be their demo. Its barely listenable. The Abused were a fucking great hardcore band from early NYC, around '82 or '83. Someone should boot the 7", and do a lot better job than this. No Address.

Tilt ep
This is pretty good. It is punk from Ca. It is very remonicent of X or possibly Blondie. Its pretty catchy stuff. Its interseting to note that vocalist Cinder Block is about the same age as Blondie was when she started singing new wave back at CB's. Good record. Lookout P.O.Box 11374 Berkeley CA 94701

Born Against demo of new 10"
This is kind of weird, definitely different from previous stuff. One half is musical, which is basically Born Against. The stuff is a lot heavier, with the drums and bass mixed really low. The others "songs" are samples of other songs and people talking, which sounds obscure and silly. Oh, yeah, Adam's guitars are fucking Godhead. Vermiform.

A Dent in the General Mentality ep
This is a comp from Conneticutt. Its only mediocre, although a lot of others seem to like it. Stand out is the Wussies song, which isn't that great either. Ct has been hurt'n since Jack died. Vandal Children Recs P.O.Box 260805 Hartford CT 06126-0805

Growing Up Skipper Use Only as... ep
Boy is this really great. This now defunct female band released this ep before they left.It kind of reminds me of Bikini Kill, but don't hold that against them. Buy. The Making of Americans Recs P.O.Box 20871 Tompkins Sq. Station NYC NY 10009

Scapegrace Plead ep
This is a very powerful record. Its hard thrashy hardcore with high and screechy, yet powerful vocals. The artwork is kind of cool. Nice barcode tho'. Framework P.O.Box 216 Port Jeff Sta NY 11776

Four Walls Falling ep
After a weak LP, I wasn't too sure what to expect here. I was really surprised. The two songs on this ep are really fucking great. The guitars are really powerful and catchy. I still hate eps with only two songs though. Redemption Recs P.O.Box 28849 Philadelphia PA 19151

Thick A Detroit Compilation 2xEP
This is a great project, with 8 bands playing grungey punk. Almost every band on this record is a winner, and almost all are unknown (around here anyway). Standouts are Feisty Cadavers and Smoke. Anti-Music Box 20178, Ferndale MI 48220.

Side By Side You're Only Young.. CD
This is a release of their ep and three comp tracks as well as a very well recorded show at CB's. This is fucking brilliant. Its moshy, fast paced hardcore that paved the way for many bands. If you don't have anything by these guys, here is a good place to start. Lost and Found IM Moore 8 3000 Hanover 1 Germany.

Pansy Division Fem in a Black...ep
This is a folky punk homo core band from Berkeley. Its not bad, but I really don't want to hear about rug munching, dick sucking and the like, straight or homo. Anyway, the Nirvana cover is really funny. Lookout Recs P.O.Box 11374 Berk Ca 94701

Reviews: Clevo takes over II

Integrity Kingdom of Heaven cass
This is a free cassingle thing given out by Overkill records as sort of of apology for a very late order. It contains an original mix of the "In Contrast" 7". The mix, which is a lot slower and crunchier, sounds a lot better. No Address.

Bowel demo
This is the old demo from last year with three new songs. The old stuff is pretty good grind style. The newer songs have a death metal feel. Good but not vital to one's collection. Overkill P.O.Box 20224 Seattle WA 98102

Integrity 18 Wheels cass
The band sold this three song cass over the summer with no cover when they toured. It has one song released on the split ep, and two new ones. One song is a grind-industrio-project. Its kind of cool. 18 Wheels a Rollin' is a very weird song. Its very long and has accoustic parts and singing vocals. Its ok. But whatever happened to Dwid saying, "I don't sing, I scream." I guess that went out with their hard edge. No Address

JUST SAY NO!

DRUGS

JUST SAY NO

A SCHOOL SERVICE MESSAGE FROM S.W.M.H.S. STUDENT COUNCIL

JUST SAY NO!

DRUGS

FROM:

JUST SAY NO

A SCHOOL SERVICE MESSAGE FROM S.W.M.H.S. STUDENT COUNCIL

JUST SAY NO!

DRUGS

S.W.M.H.S. STUDENT COUNCIL

JUST SAY NO!

DRUGS

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A SCHOOL SERVICE MESSAGE FROM S.W.M.H.S. STUDENT COUNCIL

Radio Riot
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New Brunswick NJ
08903

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DRUGS

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DRUGS

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A SCHOOL SERVICE MESSAGE FROM S.W.M.H.S. STUDENT COUNCIL

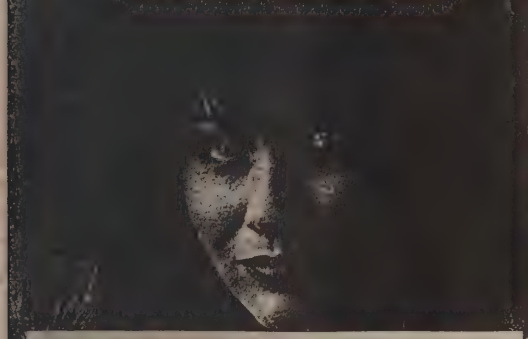
LOVE HIM TENDER: ELVIS'S FIRST GRANDSON?

RADIO RIOT

ISSUE 20
FEB '93
FREE

Welcome to RXR no 20. Winter break was all too short. Such is life. I didn't tour with Summer's Eve like I had planned. They are going over the summer tho'... Hurm. Anyway, doing a big issue takes a lot of time so don't expect any really soon. I saw Fear this month, and that expirience really has stuck with me. So there's a lot of Fear stuff in this issue. Anyway, back to the grind. See Ya MatGard

Well, we're at war again. cool.



An open letter to Down But Not Out fanzine:
Patrick, you have a lot of really good ideas, but your letter really falls flat. Kids dancing stupid and ultra-violently does degrade our scene. I don't want to get close to bands for fear of getting my head kicked in. I don't feel safe. A lot of people feel the same. But singling out one person, Lou Hawk, won't solve the problem. It doesn't begin to. If Lou disappeared tomorrow, kids would still dance stupid at the next SOIA show. He didn't throw the first kick, he won't throw the last. Your letter makes it seem like he is the one who created this inane style of dancing. He isn't. Your letter makes it seem like he's the sole perpetuator of this style. He isn't. By not addressing other kids, it seems you are letting them off the hook. If you know Lou enough to write about him in you zine, you should be big enough to tell him this in person, and not waste a lot of zine space doing so. Write columns like yours addressing specific issues, not specific people. Kick-boxing is a serious problem in our scene. But again, singling one person out as the problem won't come close to solving it.-Mat

News: Summer's Eve have just recorded a new 7". They need a drummer. Merel and Hell No are back from tour. Beside lots of rain, all included had a good time. [redacted]
I hear its a love song. Lifetime and Ressurection are working on their summer tour. Zippy Mcphee, former bassist for bands such as Trip 6, the Mentors and Sheer Terror is looking for a new band. Huasipungo need a drummer. Ape suit optional. John Henry West is a great 'core unit from Cali. Rancid are on Epitath. They're probably going to tour sometime soon. The rumor mill has it that there's going to be no more shows at the Marquie. Poor Rory, what will she do with her life now? Yellow and Bar Code have apparently broken up. Rumors of Integrity's break up seem to be wrong. A new CD is slated for release soon. Bill Florio is running The Attack of the Killer B's. This will be a show with Born Against, Bad Trip, Bugout Society and the Blanks. Since Born Against are going on tour soon, the show might not be for a while. The Horde, from parts unknown, are coming soon. Watch out.

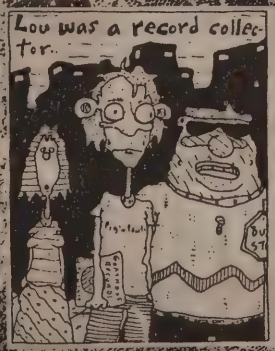
Here's an interesting conversation:
At the Fear show, I was wearing a Slapshot shirt (which I got ragged on for). On my way out, I heard this:
Rockstar: Hey Slapshot!
ME: Huh?
RS: Hey, I'll trade you a 'Nigs shirt for that Slapshot shirt!
ME: WHo?
RS: The Skatenigs!
ME: NO!
RS: C'mon!
ME: Get me a Fear Shirt!
RS: (Tries) Sorry, I can't.
ME: Fine. Bye.
(I felt really good, since the "'Nigs" were pulling rockstar shit like letting their roadies tune their instruments and signing record covers. Fuck 'em.

Q: What cerial is endorsed by Sheer Terror?
A: Thanx for Nuttin' Honey!
I didn't come up with this stinker. It was Ari.

How to Survive and be Punk Rock in NYC by Colonial Fun
Dude, What's up? I'm Colonial Fun, from the band Youth Gone Stale. We sell our records at Recollection Records in NYC. You shud buy them. Anyway, I survive on the streets of New York City. Its not that easy to do and still be punk rock at the same time. But I do it. You can to. Here's some tips.
1) Be ina band so you can sell some stuff. I'm in Youth Gone Stale. Our records are availabell in Reconcilliation Records in NYC. You shud buy em. I sell records so I don't have to work. Pretty punk, huh?
2) use the thinhgs you sell as an excuse to hang out in the store for hours on end. Then you have a place to stay for a while and your company is always really appreciated. But be carefull. Some assholes might want to kcik you out. Like Mat 'Tard, who does Radio Retard fanzine. He's always giving me the boot. Its not cool. Or smart. They bring in the records. I bring in the kids. No fun, no kids. Then no store.
3) Always have something interesting and insightfull to say. Never be boring. If you help people run their lives and their stores better, they'll like you and want you to hang out more.
4) Four needs no explanation. Hygene is always important.
So that's it. That's really all there is to being punk rock and surviving on the streets of New Yourk City. You should try it. You'd be surprised at all the friends you'll make!

(Ed's Note: Colonial Fun will be writing occasional guest columns for Radio Riot. Any likeness to real people in this piece is purely coincidental. Really.)

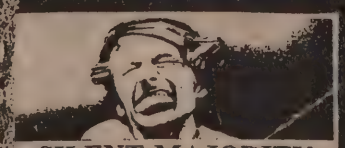
Radio Riot Playlist
1: Fear all
2: Sheer Terror Thanx for Nuttin
3: Deadline LP
4: Life'sBlood all
5: Integrity all
6: Lifetime Ghost ep
7: Sick of it All demo
8: YDI A Place in the Sun ep
9: Stalag 13 LP
10: Social Distortion Mommy's Little..LP



WED JAN 20 $10
FEAR
SKATE NIGS
ADVANCE TIX ON SALE
Ike The Dyke
SHEER TERROR • SFA

I've heard tell of a new band called No Choice. They are SxE From California. They're hard as hell. Look out for them.

I've been going a bit overboard on record collecting this last month. I dropped almost a whole paycheck on all records. I got a lot of great stuff, but that is still a big wad of cash. Anyway, to me finding the records is half the thrill. But I guess the search just got that much harder. Onward.



SILENT MAJORITY

STRAIGHT EDGE
XXX

45
10227
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mouthpiece

straight edge

Lately I've been hearing all too much grumbling about the crowds at hardcore shows. A lot of people point fingers and a lot of behind the back accusations fly. I've heard things like, "What is HE doing here. HE doesn't like hardcore." and "That person's only here to hang out.", or the worst, "She's only here because of her boyfriend." This is the same elitist and exclusionary attitude that kills scene after scene. These people claim to be protecting the integrity of their scene. But are they really? Many new people go to shows to check out the music, or at least to check things out. By cutting off this flow of potential new kids, you are nipping your future right in the bud. These people complain how that the scene sucks, but take an active role in limiting it. I find it also ironic that many of the people making these rash judgements are often newcomers themselves, only not so fresh. Hurm.
So why are people at shows? The same exact reason as anyone is. They want to be there. They want to see bands, hang out and schmooze with friends, although not always in that order. Face the facts: a hardcore show is a social event, like it or not. Hardcore is a hell of a lot more than just music and jumping off a stage. It's gathering with friends, hanging out and exchanging ideas. I've been to plenty of shows where I don't like any of the bands, or only watch one or two. I sometimes just go to hang out, or buy records or zines, or even just to kill an afternoon. Do I not belong? Face it bud, I paid the same five bux that you did.
That brings me to another point. If you exclude everyone who is not a true fan of hardcore, shows would be a lot more sparsely attended, and the bands would be paid a hell of a lot less. Will any hardcore band be willing to trek up to your town if they loose a large sum renting a van to get there? Not bloody likely.
And finally, one more point to make. What-ever reasons people go to shows, they are there because they want to be. Any reason beyond that is no one's fucking business. Caddy hardcore Yenta need to find something better to do. They are the ones who will damage our scene much more than the ones they judge ever will.

A friend told me that she was going to write me a letter pointing out the blazingly obvious fact that I can't spell. I expected to get back last month's issue covered in red pen, like all my professers do. No. All I got was: Dearest Mat... As I told you, Here is the letter telling you, that you can not spell. Kim Duh! C'mon Kim, you can do better than that.

While flipping through Banned in DC, one thing really stuck out as obvious. All the kids in the DC hardcore scene were fucking skinny as hell. They were all pencils. Even Rollins was a little twerp. There was not one chubby person. Not one. Things have changed. Thank god! Today girth is a mark of status in the hardcore scene. As anyone from Sayreville, or the Moshpit Steamroller, or Pig Champion. or Ari or Dave Lifetime, or Tracy Bergman, or Joe Martin, or Rich Trash, or anyone. Bein' skinny is out. Bein' large is in. Hard core!

I think its fucking ludicrous that the band Another Wall has ski hats and baseball hats before that even have a record out! Or even T-shirts. Whats even more ludicrous is the fact that kids are buying them. Fuckin' A!

Its the morning after. I literally feel like death warmed over. I've only slept a few hours. I ache in place I didn't know I had. It boggles the mind to think there was a point in my life where I did this every week, sometimes twice.

Here's something. My friends in Cali do lots of fun things at their house. They hold shows in their living room, hold fake-arty coffee houses, and have t-shirt screening parties. Pretty punk, and a lot of work at that. Recently, one of the house residents began to hear murmurs from people that the residents of the house were "trying too hard". That's a fucking lark. Do nothing and you fade away into the woodwork. Do lots of fun stuff and be told you do too much. Some people can be so fucking stupid.

I saw Green Day again. They were ok. They were pretty tight, and the club was packed. I've never seen so many girls at one show in my life. I got some issues of Sour Mash, a damned good zine. Shades Apart were selling thin one sided shirts for $12. Green Day got a bit boring after a while, but I'd go see 'em again.

I've been see'in a lot of new skinheads around lately. They seem to think of themselves as some sort of "new breed", being non-violent and intelligent. Lets see if this can really happen, and not fall back into a lot of posturing and petty violence. This is maybe the second batch of new breed to come along since I called myself new breed, years ago. The more things change, the more things stay the same.

Interseting things are ahead for me. My union may go one strike. I won't bore you with the details. I'm not sure if I really want to do this. I mean it seems like its all punk rock and shit, but this is people's lives, their incomes that we're dealing with. Whatever does happen though, it should be pretty interesting around the deadline. I'll let you know next month.

"I didn't know Ray Cappo was in the Teen Idols."

"Is this a new format?" and "Is this your first big issue?" were the questions I heard the most last month in response to my big issue. Well, no and no. The importance of Radio Riot is that it comes out monthly. If I have a lot in one month, we get a big issue. As for the other question, I did a big issue for #12. But the print run was only 200, about 1/3 of what I usually run. I was just too lazy to make more. Last month's biggie came out to around 600 copies. Too much folding makes your eyes go buggy.

Radio Riot #19 got sent out with Elvis stamps as postage. I was so fucking psyched to be handed 100 little pictures of Elvis to put on my RxR. Imagine, the KING would be watching over my mail, making sure it got to where it had to go all right. I felt honored. I still do.

Words to S.K. I have nothing to say to you. I have no feelings for you. No hate, anger, love, nothing. I don't care about you. Fuck you.

FEAR Mini-Interview w/Lee Ving
by W. Frank Watson at CBGB's on 1/20
Frank: So why'd ya come back?
Lee: We decided the world was once again ready for Fear.
Frank: So why'd you break up in the first place?
Lee: The scene was getting really stale. It was time.
That's all folks. Fuck you.

"Don't be surprised if the heroes of independence sell out in the name of convenience" K. McClard

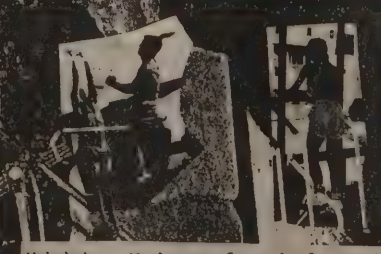
Our eyes meet as she walks by. Another one of the new breed. On her way past she looks at my sleeve. "No For An Answer. You straight edge?" "Yeah." "I was straight edge for two years." She almost sounds sorry for me. "Almost five for me." I reply. "Congrats", as she walks away. Oh well.

I left my Jacket in ReConstruction. Of course I had to get all me precious punk rock records. If my head wasn't on colored vinyl, I'd probably loose that too. I hope no one steals it. God, its cold this morning.

CENTRAL NEW JERSEY AAA $500 CAR THEFT REWARD

WWF SURVIVOR SERIES

In class today, we talked about the Victorian concept of a natural gyroscope, inside each person, that tells that person what to do. Now where have I heard that before?

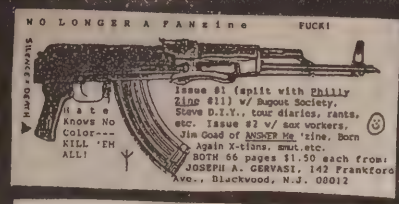


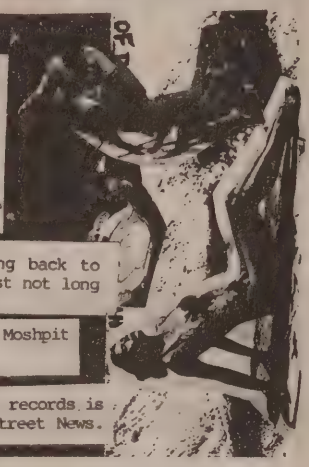
Hahahaha. Work pays for school. suckers.

As you are probably sick of hearing by now, I saw Fear, Sheer Terror and SFA at CBGB's the other day. The whole thing has really stuck with me. A lot of feelings that I thought were dead came back in force. I don't even know if I can explain the whole thing. First of all, there was anticipation of a show. I haven't been to a show that I have really looked foward to in a long time. It made the actual event all that much better. All three bands were probably the best I've seen them in a while. Maybe ever. It was more than that though. Maybe it was because it was at CB's again. I haven't been to a real CB's hardcore show in a while. A lot of feelings of Deja Vu. Being cramped near the stage. Getting dove on. Dreading going near the bathrooms. When out side, I went to pee around the corner. With out thinking I went to pee in the same old doorway that I must have gone in a hundred times. It all felt weird, like visiting an old friend. But it was not all good. Someone dropped a bottle and I flinched at the sound, half expecting to see someone lying in a pool of blood. Thank god there was no fights. The same old thugs were there and I avoided them the same as I did years ago. There was a lot of old friends there too, people I haven't seen in a month, a year, or years. Ever time I turned around, there was one more person to talk to, to catch up with. Its days later, and I still feel beat up. Was it all worth it? Yes. Its shows like this that keep me going for some time. But I still feel like I'm missing something. I want to go back, but I can't. The scene is different, but so am I. You can't put the genie back in the bottle. I can never go to CB's for the first time again; See Warzone again and believe what they say; buy my first MRR; or go to shows with the mind and eyes of a new kid. You can't go back. You can only look ahead, and make the most of what is to come.

I've been doing some interesting research. The word Merel in Filipino, translates into something close to Menudo. So will John Ariz have to depart the band on his 18th birthday next month? Only time will tell.

I'm sitting in ReCo blasting Black Sabbath to drown out the drone of Capt Fun blabbing. Blah Blah Blah. Drawing pictures of him getting torn to shreds by rabid weasels helps a lot.





I'm getting really anxious about going back to school this semester. Vacation was just not long enough.

February is the birthday month of the Moshpit Steamroller. Now what do I get him?...

I guess Capt Fun selling Youth Gone Mad records is the punk rock equivalent of selling Street News.

Public Hangings
We'll sell hotdogs and beer
Public Hangings
To the music of Fear.

Dear San-Francisco. I'm comin' back.

Straight Edge

Fear, Sheer Terror and SFA are coming up at CBGB's. Pure fucking punk hateful punk rock. I can't fucking wait.

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When Paul Bearer found out about the guy who went on a murder spree wearing a SOIA shirt, he said something to the effect of, "Damn, I wish the kid had been wearing a Sheer Terror shirt. Yeah, I MADE HIM DO IT. HA HA HA!"

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Gem Blandsten Records
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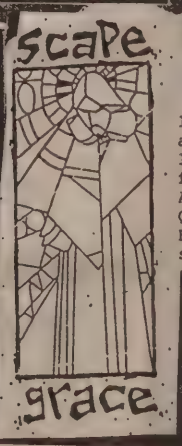
Paramus NJ 07652

I read about 8 issues of Sour Mash zine in a row at work last night. Its damned good. I feel like I have something in common with the editor. I feel our thought styles are a bit similar. Another great zine is Quantro (I mean it this time Q!) Both are worth a read. Quantro 1990 Gentle Breeze, Middleburg, Fl 32068. Sour Mash 861 60th str. Oakland Ca 94618.

"Riot Grrls are little more than feminist cheerleaders."

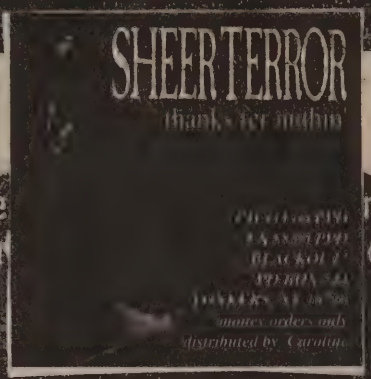


On New Years Eve (actually just as the ball was dropping), I spoke with Sam McPheeters about his deal with Dutch East India. He informed me, and in turn requested I inform you, about several things. 1st, the deal with DEI is not exclusive. Other distributors will be able to get hold of the new Born Against record. 2nd, the main reason for letting DEI distribute the record deals with the fact that the company, as well as Kent McClard, who will be handling other Vermiform distribution are a hell of a lot more responsible than Sam is. Mail order is very tedious, and time consuming. 3rd, DEI is not fronting Vermiform the money for the new Born Against record, or any other. That's about the whole of it.

Here's an interesting tid-bit. House of Pain is doing a remix a Sick of it All song. Lou is flying up to Boston to redo some of the vocals-rap style. They're all going to make a video. Hurm. I guess hardcore is a House of Pain video.

As I was passing out Radio Riots at the Fear show, one guy wouldn't take one until I assured him it wasn't "that straight-edge crap". He introduced himself as an ex-member of the Nihilistics. I was really impressed. Until he started on some alcohol induced blather about some new band he was in. He introduced a friend, who started to blab as well. I was trapped. My friend Kevin walked away and I saw him laughing at my look of apparent horror. I barely got out with my life!

A lot of times in interviews, Krshna musician types will defend what they say and do, by saying what they say and do is the same as what everyone else says and does, in their zines and songs. After some thought, and one too many Shelter shows, I realized something. In interviews and on stage, people like Ragunath Das and other Krshna supporters, take on a much different attitude that regular zines and songs. They are telling you what to do. They tell you what is right and that things that don't comply are wrong. Do I do this in Radio Riot? I should hope not. I don't tell people what to do. I relate what's right for me, as well as some of my experiences and let people take from it what they will. If they follow a similar path as me, so be it. If they choose to do otherwise, that is their right. I may not agree, but I won't call something "wrong" just because I don't agree with it.



^ Look what I found in Spin!!

I'm friends with a lot of females, and every once in a while I get faced with an old problem. Jealous boyfriends. This is a huge nuisance. I'm friends with a person for years, and they get a new boyfriend. Suddenly I can't hug or talk to or call my friend anymore without this new guy getting incensed. It just makes me sick. I am friends with these people. The relationships I share with them are sincere and purely Platonic. I guess one creature comfort is the fact that my friendship almost always outlasts these love affairs. So to end: BOYFRIENDS, I am not trying to take away "your" girlfriend. I'm not in competition with you. I'm not trying to make her break up with you. Accept the fact that two people of the opposite sex can have a non-sexual relationship. Deal with it.

"Did you know that Krshna's blue, like a smurf?"

Speaking of school, I may have to do another semester. NOOOO. Please!! Anything but that!!

MÖTLEY
c r ü d

XXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXX
these words of dedication
burn deep within my soul.
XXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXX

To all of you who think you know what hardcore is about; Have you ever seen a hardcore show in the 80's?

Confessions of a Riot Grrl: When told of Lee Ving's blatent sexism at the CB's show, Riot Grrl (NYC) Elena Humphreys was quoted as saying, "I love Lee Ving. I want to kiss him."

I don't always like doing reviews. I always feel like such a phony. People put a lot of work into their work and I feel like a dick for telling them that its crap. But then I feel weird if I give a bad record a good review. I still want to do them though. I think record reviews are an intergal part of my zine. I like to get first crack at things. But I guess if it was too easy, it wouldn't be worth doing at all.

You'd think that quitting Huasipungo would be some sort of rise in dignity. Not when you dress like monkeys though. Whatever.

I'm listening to 99 Red Balloons by Nena. Yeah, the original. It's pretty new wave. Fuck 7 Seconds, this is the shit.

I saw Ari smoking. He was smoking. He sure was smoking.

Fuwah Llamas Nova Boy ep
This is really funky. Its poppy punk in the vein of the Buzzcocks or the Vibrators. It's on funky green vinyl as well. BRMG P.O. Box 4110 Star City WV 26505

SOA The 1980 Demo ep
First off, you can tell that this was mastered off of some punk kid's old cass. It sunds crap. Beyond that, its SOA, y'know Henry's old band, before he was Rollins, Its DC hardcore. It's damned good. But you'd be better off getting the Dischord release with the four old 7"s. Same songs. Better Quality. No Address.

Strength Viewpoint demo
This is a very professional looking tape from a newer PA band. Its pretty moshy style hardcore. The music is good, but the vocals are lacking something or another. This is a good effort. But who's that geek in the Misfits shirt? (OK, its an old friend from high school) Strength 20 Caton Ave Colonia NJ 07067

Rancid demo #2
Whoh Shit! This is so fucking good. (Actually I think someone may have walked with it). This is a preview of whats coming up on their new Epitath LP. It's rock-a-billy style punk rock with dual vocals. It has a real East Bay feel. Don't miss this band. Rancid P.O. Box 4596 Berkely CA 94704

Dirt Don't Hurt First Hand ep
This is very emo style hardcore type music. The music and vocals sort of remind me of Verbal Assault, or Dag Nasty. It's OK for a first try, But it really lacks the catchy feel that a band like this needs to work. Moonshine Recs PO Box 3727 Wa DC 20007-0227

One Nature demo
This is a really tight tape from a band that I'm surprised to learn has been around for a few years. The music emo-type in the vein of Shade's Apart and Dag Nasty. Its pretty catchy too. See them live.

Crud practice tape 1992
Well, the name says it all. This unit is made up of four guys with a lot of good ideas, but a bad basement tape is not the best way to get those ideas across. I'll reserve judgement until I hear something that sounds a little better. Crud 5090 Judson Dr Bensalem PA 19020

"Almost no one really knows who Shannen Doherty is."

Humstinger demo
This one's a bit hard to classify, so I won't. (OK, I will a bit). Its hardcore with vocals that sound a bit like the dead guy from the Minutemen. It has that feel, but isn't a clone. It goes in all it's own directions. Most of them the right ones. 534 Jersey Ave Eliz NJ 07208

Its For Life Comp LP
Hurm. This is a really mixed record. First of all, eight bands is too short for a twelve inch. Some of the stuff, like the Lifetime and the Ressurection, is pretty good, although the Lifetime song sounds a bit fast. The rest just kind of blends. Consequence Records 1977 Nth Olden Ave Suite #301 Trenton NJ, 08618

Forklift ep
Are you sure this isn't from the East Bay? It sure sounds like it, perhaps like the Wynona Ryders or the like. Its OK by those standards, but really doesn't float my boat. Vandal Children P.O.Box 260805 Hartford, CT 06126-0805

Double ⓪ Double Barrelled
This is a weird release. Its a double ep with 6 songs, repeated twice, or more time. None are on the old ep. But none sound live. The quality is damned good. I can't figure it out. But it's a bargain at 6 bux. No Address.

Frame demo
This is pretty good SxE hardcore from Trenton. The songs are long and moshy. They sound like they want to be Mouthpiece really bad. Bands you work on sounding more original than just being one more band who sounds like another. Frame C/O Matt 110 Allison CT Bensalem PA 19020 (I guess they're from PA after all.)

Banned in Arizona!

RADIO RIOT

Issue 21
March '93
F R E E

We'll welcome to RxR #21. After a two bigger issues, I ready to settle down for a few one pagers. No. 24 will probably be a biggie, but you never know. I am accepting submissions; cartoons, collumns, pretty pictures, but I'm not holding my breath. I got a big zero submissions for issue 12. Send me stuff. So lets see, my trip to Cali has been canceled due to jacked up air fair, but I maybe touring this summer with a few bands. It's still too early to tell. So be prepared, the Fuckshitupinyourtown 93 tour is being planned. I'm going to try to visit some of the faceless names on my mailing list. Be afraid. Be very afraid.

I talked about chubby kids last issue. Some more larger than life hardcore kids: The Bassist for Infest, Rev. Paul Bearer, Charles Maggio, and yes, me. Scrawny little heroin bodies went out with Sid Vicious. Lard-core is the way to be!

Sometimes people send me a bit of money when they ask for RxR. RxR is free, due to the little amount I actually have to put in. Sometimes I try to send the money back, to show this, but for some reason, any cash I get sent is sent on days that I an dog broke and really hungry. So who's to argue with pennies from heaven?

Today has all the makings of a good day. I woke up too early (went to bed too late) to go to a class I hate (teacher is loooong winded). Got there to see a projector!! Watched a cheezy film for 80 minutes. Fuck yeah! The day is cool, but not cold, overcast, but not threatening rain anytime soon; my favorite kind of day. I have off from my 4th period class, so its off to the city to clock some hours at ReConstruction. McDonalds had Dinosaurs happy meal toys. Picked up one for me and one for the Steamroller and caught a noon train. Good feelings.

Well, Andre the Giant is dead. I'm really pretty sad. It's almost as if a piece of my childhood died along with him. It feels really wierd. I'm at a loss for words. It'd be the same thing as a favorite comic character dying. It drags me back to reality, like an anchor. He was a real person, and his heart couldn't support his body. He died. He was my favorite and he will always be my favorite. Rest in Peace, dude.

A reader got pretty mad because he interpreted something that was printed a few months ago as homophobic. I didn't say it. I don't think it. The reason I print stuff like this is a) because it's silly and, b) the stupidy of the statement says a lot about the person who says it (Danzig in this case). So what's me and what's not me? Figure it out yourself. I'll give you a hint, though, things in quotes are useally quotes.

The Cute Band of the Month this time is Quicksand. Boy are they really cute. They are sooo huggable! Oh, I'm sure they play good music too, but I haven't heard them yet. But they sure are cute!!

Too many hardcore kids are coming down with chicken pox. You'd think they were marketed by Stussy or something.

I guess it looks like BA is off DEI. Will I ever be redeemed? I dared to question the great one! Forgive me Sam. Forgive me.

I think I'm going to have my label distributed through Adolph Coor's company. They aren't going to put bar codes on my records, and they should sell pretty cheap, so I guess its OK.

Danielle is bothering the fuck out of me as I write. Grrrr.

News. There's no G-News like Good G-News... GBH canceled their tour. Agent Orange is touring alone. A new Gorilla Biscuits ep is coming, who knows if it will be on Revelation or not. Rev will be releasing an Iceburn 4 song 2xLP and the Underdog demos on vinyl. Dischord may discontinue vinyl. We'll see. Shit, there is got to be more than this...Merel might break up. Whah! Iconoclast broke up. Rah! Iconoclast got back together. Whah! New SFA LP in the works. Ressurection are done with their new LP. You'll see it soon, on New Age. New Lifetime soon. Huasipungo are back. It's party time. Damaged.

During a recent show, some little dorky PC kid was holding up a flyer that said, "Your pit is cancer. That cancer must be destroyed..." Moshing may not be PC, but you can't stop it. Especially not with stupid slogans. I agree, things tend to get too rough. Kick-boxing and diving feet first are stupid and violent. You are not dancing to maim, you are dancing to have fun. But moshing is still an integral part of the music. One of the things that really killed ABC for me was people grabbing and knocking down people who started to dance a little too hard, not even stupid stuff, just normal dancing. Face it, it's part of the music, and to remove it from existence would effectively cauterize that music. To quote Jerry A, "If you can't stand the heat, stay out of the Kitchen. The only problem is, I'm the oven."

Snow Snow I like snow.

A slow descent into racism.

I asked people form Wreck-Age why they put a record out called Droppin' Many Suckers. They defended with freedom of expression, which is logical. I agree. I can think the band are morons for calling their record this, but I guess I can't bag on the label for releasing it. I don't know, It's a sticky topic.

The reason RxR looks like a bunch of forture cookie fortunes glued to a page is because that's the way my thoughts really work. I think in spurts, with ideas coming from all directions. It makes for a decent 'zine I guess, but it makes for crappy papers. I always get papers back covered in red ink, because the ideas are too "disjointed". Such is life.

For some reason, I've always thougth Chain of Strength were from Boston. I guess it was all the New Kids on the Block comparisons. I guess if they were more local, I would have seen them at one point or another.

Hanes
Look for these other quality Hanes' products:
• Sweats
• T-Shirts
• Socks
• Gloves
THIS GARMENT INSPECTED BY 264

I ran a joke a few months back and forgot to credit the source. The P-rock lightbulb joke from a few months back was given to me by Moon Raferty. Sorry. Thanx.

I'm reading a too-long Man Is the Bastard interview. All Wood's seems to talk about is how prolific and eclectic MITB is. Yawn.

I've been doing a lot of thinking about Gary Lowberg lately. I don't know why. Actually I do know why, but it's a bit personal. Gary was a kid in my forth grade class at Shackamaxon school. He was a weird one. I was friends with him for a while, until he moved away at the end of the year. Anyway, Gary was strange and almost every kid in the class, except for maybe me and Bill Behun, hated him. Why? Hurm. I guess you could say that Gary was a bit ahead of his time, developmentally. He was already becoming interested in sexuality. Being 11 at the time, I had no clue, but thinking about it later made things fall into place. I don't remember much, because you don't notice things unless you're looking for them (I've always been a bit clueless). One kid stayed over at Gary's house. Gary asked him to jerk off with him. The kid freaked and left. Another guy slept over and Gary wanted to sleep naked. One night I stayed over and Gary, his dad and I were all horsing around (all perfectly innocent, I assure you.) Anyway, afterwards, we were all hot and sweaty. Gary's mom made me take a shower. I felt a bituncomfortable, but she insisted. I didn't know how to turn on the shower and Gary was going to help me. I was standing in there naked and he stuck his head in and sort of grinned at me. He turned the water on really hot and laughed when I jumped and yelled. I was pretty mad. Anyway, I suppose this sort of thing is totally natural amoung young boys. But I was a bit young for me and my class mates. The other kids in school read a lot into what he did. They hated him because of it and were really mean to him about it, especially this one kid, Roy Gutterman. Roy used to kick him in the balls on a daily basis. I knew Roy up until he graduated high school. Even eight years later, he would still brag about the way he treated Gary. He's probably still doing it, only I don't have the pleasure of dealing with him anymore. Once he organized a bunch of kids to jump him and steal his bike. I was also friends with Roy at this point. He told me that he wouldn't be friends with me if I continued to talk to Roy. I told him to shove it. I'm kind of proud of that.

Actually thinking about this brings a bunch of things to mind. Firstly, the cruelty of children knows know bounds. How could anyone, much less 11 year olds be so mean? It jades me. Man's nature is to be inhumane, and memories like this serve to remind me of this.

Secondly, Homophobia. I have no clue. Is it really the fear of something you really want to be? No, this school of thought never really sat with me. I think its more of a fear of the unknown, a fear of the alien and a desire to keep the alien alien. Homophobes always come up with some skewed logic like, "I don't want them hitting on me." and so on. Is someone's sexuality really so easily threatened by something different? I guess so. I don't know. I don't know if I ever will. Draw your own conclusion.

This I do know. I think a little man love in the military would go a long way. Groovy.

Last month I printed something that really kind of crossed the line between what is decent and what is really not cool. It seemed funny at the time, but I guess it really wasn't. I apologize to all parties involve. Sorry. I have similar info this month around but Radio Riot really isn't a forum for this kind of thing.

I will not play punk rock kiss and tell.
I will not play punk rock kiss and tell.
I will not play punk rock kiss and tell.
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I will not play punk rock kiss and tell.
I will not play punk rock kiss and tell.
You get the pount...

Matthew Gard
needs an employee ID

I gave out Scooby-Doo valentines to my friends this year. How utterly fucking emo.

Ryan Sikorski is selling his records. He's trying to get a bundle for them. Good luck G.

I'm still trying to reach anyone from Breakdown or Collapse. If anyone can help, write me at my address. Its really important.

Sitting on the train, I had a real gory vision. I saw the PATH train I was on crash and a piece of metal ripped throught the side of the car. It cut both my legs off, near the thigh. I just sat there looking at my legs. Looking. Eep!

ON THE STREET

Real Punks Wear Plaid

A plaid flannel shirt rakishly tied around the waist is the glue that holds together the mix of grunge. But the flannel shirt established its presence long before Seventh Avenue embraced it. Punk-rock fans started wearing the shirts around their waists years ago. On the coldest days this winter, the shirt can be found all over — tied under a winter coat, sometimes held in place with a studded belt (near right), or even wrapped around the outside of a coat (above left).

The effect created by the loose-hanging shirt is similar to that of a kilt worn over jeans rolled up to show off a pair of Doc Martens. For the genuine homemade grunge look, some people, like the grunger at the far right, wear their parkas inside out, and their plaid shirts hanging like misplaced laundry.

Hoover ep
These guys were fucking awesome live, but something got lost in recording this. Live they were something awesome, here they just sound like the rest of what's coming out of DC these days. Boring emo with too much needless guitar solos. Yawn. Hoover P.O.Box 1537 Arlington VA 22210.

Madball Droppin' Many Suckers ep
Despite the title, I like this release. Fast hard and sloppy hardcore, sounds a bit like Negative Approach. The Agnostic Front influence is obvious. Now that Freddie is older, this band can make it past a novelty. Proceeds from this record benifit children with AIDS. Dumb lyrics, great music. Wreck Age 451 W Broadway 2N NY NY, 10012

Yuppicide You've Been Warned ep
Weird. Definitely weird. The concept reminds me of Black Flag's Family Man almost, With spoken word with deep jarring music in the background. This is pretty cool. It works. Jessie has a lot of weird shit going on in his head. Wreck Age Records.

Urgent Fury Demos 1984-86 10"
This is so damned good. I can't fucking believe it. Its poppy punk in the vein of early Cali stuff, like Bad Religon and the Adolescents. Its got a heavy political message. Broken Rekids P.O.Box 460402 S.F. CA. 94146

After playing Jersey for the first time in a long time, Rorshach seem to be a new favorite among New Jersey hardcore kids. Good, they deserve it.

The label Graven Image always seems to have more than its share of bad luck. Hopefully they will be able to set things staight.

I made some ads to send out to other 'zines to print. One has a race car and one has a U.S. soldier apparently bullying a small Somali child. Both are actually pretty silly.

Saboo is back from Europe after a mediocre Artless tour. And boy is that familiar odor back in the record store. That boy puts the REEK in ReConstruction.

Yuck, its been snowing. A lot. I don't mind snow, but too much is too much.

I think my scene report made it into MRR. Look out punk rocker!!

I may have Bad Manners up on my show. Way cool.

Jesus Christ this class is rally fucking boring!

fountainhead

BAD BOY

Tempers flare at the record con.

Today in class we talked about the Vanishing Point, as a concept in art and realism. I still don't get how Underdog relates to this concept.

Would anyone seriously give Into Another one iota of attention if Richie Birkenhead wasn't in the band?

Here's an interesting tid-bit. It seems a particular NYC band has taken to calling their leader "El Fueror" behind his back. That's pretty P rock.

Bustin' out of California is the new straight edge band No Choice. "We're none of that wimpy emo crap!" With songs like Spirit of '88, Burn the Breweries, Keg of Pain, No Choice, and I'll Give You Something to Cry About, this unit, comprised of long time California edgers Kid Glue, Detox, Jay-beez, plus two others, will be a force to be reckoned with. Look out. You have No Choice!!

Shrieking Violets ep
This is OK. Its pop punk in the vein of Calmity Jane and other such bands. A lot of locals seem to dig it, but it doesn't really do anything for me. Broken Rekids.

Lifetime Ghost 12"
What can I say about this record that hasn't been said already. Tapes circulating around have already made this a fan favorite. The final package is just as good as expected. Musically it is softer edged hardcore, much along the lines of Verbal Assault and others in that genre. This is a good record to have. Breakeven Point Via Vallebona 28 00168 Italy

Nations on Fire Burn Again 2x ep
These guy's last album is one of my favorites. But they just couldn't do it again. Some of these 8 songs are fucking great, others are pretty boring. Its fast back-breaking hardcore in the vein of YOT, except with singing parts. Good, but just barely. Strive Record. No Address, but from Belgium.

Surgeon General Think About It ep
This is so fucking punk. Its heavy as hell. This is another great record from Headache. Its deep, catchy Oi/punk. The last song is a bit dumb, but musically, this is rad as hell. Headache P.O.Box 204 Midland Park NJ 07432

FANZINE Edge
IT'S ALIVE FANZINE Straight Edge STRAIGHT EDGE XXX
IT'S ALIVE FANZINE Straight Edge STRAIGHT EDGE XXX

Radio Riot
126 College Ave
New Brunswick
NJ 08903

A friend of mine had been reading RxR zine, and questioned me on some of the stuff that she had read. She said that I was trying to come off as some hardcore elder and that I was trying to give the impression that I was really really old school. Yikes! I hope that I don't come off like that. I don't try to look down on people. It's not like anything I do is so special anyway. As for being old school, I don't know either. I've been going to shows for a while. When I talk about "the way things were" I'm just talking about the past. I don't mean to shove it in anyone's face. And as for thinking of myself as some sort of old wise punk rock elder, I think not. MRR has enough of them to go around for anyone's taste. I apologize for any bad or wrong impressions that I've given.

My record collecting may be getting a bit out of hand. I can't help it. Record collecting just isn't cool anymore. Old punks are selling their collections (cheap!) and lack of interest is driving prices down at conventions and stores. I've been buying a lot over the last two months, but I really haven't been spending that much when you look at some of the cool shit I've been coming across. And to anyone who wants to put me down for collectin: I work hard, its my money, and it makes me happy. Final word.

I've always tossed around the idea of doing a fanzine based solely on bits of information I overhear in various places, in everyday life. You can hear a lot of weird and interesting things, if you keep your ears open. My mom heard this the other day. She heard one older lady say to another, "My son loves me so much, he has to go to a special doctor, just to talk about me."

I just overheard this while waiting to buy my train ticket. A black man went to the teller to try and scam a free ride. "I paid my $8.00! I have nothing and I need to get home. Can I write something and get on the train? I don't have TIME for this bullshit!! The black man took one part of my ticket and the white man took the other. It's black and white games! I don't have TIME for this bullshit! It's black and white games." I still fail to see how this is a racial issue. Go figure.

I get alot of mail in the course of the month, but last month I had an especially nice mail day. I got a letter from a friend in NYC telling me that he liked what I did. It was cool that he took the time to post that. Thanx Mike. The other was a Radio Riot issue that I had sent to an inmate in the Arizona State Prison. It was returned marked, "Promotes feloneous activity and disrupts the safe and orderly operation of the institution." Gee, I didn't know I was so controversial.

Savalas 2nd ep
These guys are pretty good. I hear they blew away Cali, days after I left. Strong DC-ish emo type. Its stands out enough to be interesting. 201 Records Box 803, Flagstaff, AZ 86002

Undertow/Struggle split ep
Undertow are fucking awesome. Its powerful crunchy guitar oriented hardcore. Its has a lot of feeling. Struggle are OK. They play kind of run of the mill hardocre punk. I don't like their music or their politics. Worth it for the Undertow. Bloodlink P.O.Box 252 New Gretna NJ 08224 0252

Fear of Smell comp 12"
There was a comp, where strange men romp,
And kids'll buy by the handfull.
When it's good, it's very very good,
And when it's bad it's awful.
Standouts are: Rorschach, Native Nod, Infest, Merel, 1.6 Band, Hell No and Sam and Joe. The rest just stand down. Vermiform P.O. Box 1145 Cooper Station NY NY 10276.

Merel/Iconoclast split ep
Well, I guess its cool to be obscure and confusing, because that's exactly what this record is. There's no band's name on the cover, or on the vinyl. The Iconoclast lyrics are printed backwards. Anyway, the music is pretty good. Iconoclast's songs are their best to date. Merel's stuff is pretty rad too. Some goth guy is doing spoken word in the background. Weird. No Address. Go figure.

RADIO RIOT

ISSUE 22
APRIL '93
F R E E

Welcome to RxR #22. Time flies, huh? The semester is almost over, and I can really feel the crunch. I await the summer. I am starting to feel the need for sun. Oh, well, onward. Oh, yeah, pick up NO LONGER A FANzine #3. Its a cool read. Uckfay Ouyay! Mat G.

Tell the truth but tell it slant-
Success in Circuit lies
Too bright for our infirm delight
The Truth's superb surprise
As Lightening to the Children eased
With explanation kind
The Truth must dazzle gradually
Or every man be blind-
Emily Dickenson

It is always the way of my muse. If I'm sitting down, bored, with nothing to do, I end up having nothing remotely interesting to say. I always get my inspirations in class or out the door, or when driving. I find I always think the best when there's no paper in sight, or when my pen runs out of ink.

For the Kids? I think Chris Jenson needs a hobby.

I find the hungrier I get, the more annoying my favorite bands get. I guess the lack of food makes me crabby.

Having green hair and a dirty look on one's face is a good way to get people to not sit near you on the train. I hope it works on the plane. I'd hate to get stuck talking to some redneck for five hours.

God I love it when it thaws into spring. The weather is cool and warm. The semester is more than half over. Best of all, shows start to happen again. This week is Greyhouse, Lifetime and Avail, and later Agent Orange. Rorshach is coming up. fun.

Incedentally, I wrote this last piece mere days before the worst blizzard this country has seen in decades. Hurm. The shows were still kind of rad tho'.

I got in a big fight with her, the details aren't important now. But it boils down to this. I was in the middle of Time's Square, madder than I've been in a long time, the kind of mad where you feel like a mere shell holding back the forces of hell with pure will. Anyway, I was storming towards the NJ Transit, with a look of pure malice on my face. I felt pure hate. I passed by a street hooker, and she looked at me and smiled. "Hi Sweetie." She said, covered in sugar. I glared at her as walked off. Another smile. Those two words out of the mouth a strange woman shattered everything. I was no longer in control. My thoughts broke loose into a thousand directions. Only one thought remained in my head. Who calls me Sweetie? Someone from my past called me that, and for the life of me, I couldn't figure out who. I still can't. Hours laterI ended up home, and went to bed, utterly defeated.

News? There is no news! No news! Go away! The HellNo CD is out, with the LP and the ep. The new Rorschach LP is going to be out in one month. New 1.6 LP out soon. Lot's of summer tours are in the works, I hope I can jump on one of them...So far it looks like Sheer Terror, Rorschach, Lifetime, Ressurection, Summer's Eve. Everyone in the East Bay tours in the summer so I can't even begin to list them. Thrashing Mad are releasing the Medicine Man ep as well as a Crossed Out ep. Lifetime Examiner out before the end of the century. Thanx Joe.

More News: Merel has broken up for good. They will record one last project though. Gern Blandsten will also be releasing a Sticks and Stones LP, old or new, I don't know. Mike O.B. may be doing basement hardcore shows in New Brunswick. He has one already and it was pretty rad.

I've gotten more stares, glares and nasty comments in the last two hours than I'd gotten in a week in NJ. What happened to liberal S.F.?

It's been two hours, and I'm still waiting. I can't take it no more! I'm buggin' out!

Well, it looks like my ride and I missed each other. I guess its up to the fabled SanFran Public Transportation.

Anger Topor (whatever the hell that is) Inertia. I know how she feels.

After bus rides and BART (an apparently hellish start) the Wiener-Tot tour '93 is off and running. A crowd of us just went to Denny's to claim Catherine's birthday meal. I've been re-meeting people I haven't seen in quite some time.

It's day two, and I'm on a couch at Jon and Julia's place, watching Decline of Western Civ, while fending off Rosebud, the dog with too many chromasomes. It seems like a good time to be out here. No one is away, and lots of good bands are playing. Neurosis, Spitboy, Econochrist, Jawbreaker, Rancid, plus others.

Its still raining. I guess that makes up for the utter lack of precipitation that I had last time I was out.

"I hugged him tight, and I felt his bulge!" Yick.

I'm shaving with body gel. I smell like a fucking rose.

One particular person out here has been in two of my dreams. Once here and one before I got out here. Nothing sexual, I assure you, we just hung out with a bunch of faceless people. Its all a bit weird.

I'll hitem with mah disembowlening stick! I'll showem! Knok off their earens with my financial disenbraining rod!

One thing I noticed. You can't go anywhere with out running into a zillion million punks everywhere. Everywhere.

Top Ten Dumb Things People Say in Reference to my new Green Hair.

1) Chia Mat
2) Is that natural?
3) Afro-turf
4) Why Mat, Why?
5) Its the Joker!
6) You're just doing that because you're going to California.
7) Frenchfries compliment of the man with the cabbage on his head.
8) Booger-head!
9) Happy St. Patty's day!
10) Hey FAGGOT!

P-Ness' scene report in MRR was pretty interesting. I could never guess who the real P-Ness is. Oh yeah, Mr. Ness. If you think Radio Riot is fluff, you should check out old issues of Plain Truth. Fluff City.

Send me a stamp & I will send you
GUMBALLS!!
A zine from Florida that is more fun than touching yourself!!
GUMBALLS
2014 Douglas ave.
Clearwater, FL.
34615-1113

Day five. I can't believe my sister is out here and I won't be able to see her. I haven't in months. I'm too busy playing punk rock and she has plans of her own. I feel like such a yutz.

Oh, don't even bother this year. Everything in MRR this month that seems outrageous will be a joke. So don't get bent out of shape, don't get your panties in a twist, and most of all, don't write letters to MRR complaining about whatever changes they are going to try and put over on you. You'll regret it later. Don't say I didn't warn you.

Concord Kids are cool. Especially Alexia and Mikhal. Sorry about the car kid.

After selling his fanzine, Greedy Bastards, at a Riot Grrl show, editor Bill Florio was approached by a small gaggle of grrls. The word out of their mouths went something like, "You'd better get the fuck out of here. There's going to be a lot more Riot Grrls here. You'd better get the fuck out." I think this little 'grrl gestapo' thing is getting a bit out of hand. More later...

Little Mike, Catherine FudgeBrownies says howdy.

Aaron A? Where are you? Aaron? Aaron?

Today there is a party at Occidental. John Henry West and Rancid are going to play. Its kind of a birthday party for five years of being SxE. I bought a whole vegan spread. It was supposed to start at 11. Its 2:30 and no bands yet. Its still rad tho'.

People figure that just because I bag on Riot Grrl a lot, that I must be some sort of crazy mysogonist. What a load of shit. I don't like the Black Panthers, but I'm still no racist. Oh, and hey grrls: I'M the Bill from the Bimbo Shrineheads' song.

CALIFORNIA DREAMS: SANFRAN PART II

After a nutsy traffic and a short delay, I'm off. Five hours of plane. Yawn.

The guy next to me is being pretty quiet. Good.

Lots of compliments on my hair from people on the plane. One Stewardess flapped for five minutes on what a rebel her son was. I was trapped. Help.

After a long dull flight, I'm here at San Fran Airport. I wonder who and when my ride will be. Its been a while, but I'm not mad. I love these people too much, and plus they're doing a lot for me.

The second I touched down, it started to rain, hard. Sorry guys, I guess I took the weather with me.

Day three was rad as fuck. Julia H. and I conquered San Francisco. The new name for the city is Mat-Fran-Julia. New city rules: pot is legal, but you can be shot on sight for possetion. We get to choose a house and tributes are a must. Other than that, run free. Our walking tour took about 6 hours. The city is beautiful. The air smells great. Its very green. I wouldn't mind living in such a mellow green city. I lived in NYC for a while. I went nuts after a few days. There was no green. I felt trapped in a dirty box.

Day four starts out a bit overcast. Its been this way a lot...

Last night there was a rad police chase with a shit-load of cars. I don't care how tough you want to tell me your neighborhood is, Oakland is hard.

Green Day are still working on a major label contract. Why do you think they call them GREEN day?($)

Green Day had to cancel a major European tour because one of the members got seriously injured in a pillow fight. This is totally serious. What a yutz.

I met a girl named Leva. I thought she lived far away. She only lived in S.F. That's not very far.

I went to Gilman last night. Grim Skunk opened. They were totally rad. They played kind of horror-hardcore with cool keyboards. Econo-christ were OK. I just wasn't in the mood to fight my way up to the front to see them. Spitboy were really good. Neurosis were heavy and plodding. It was pretty long and crowded, so I listened from the back.

Spitboy are not breaking up. After Europe, they are splitting up temporarily, and Adrian is going to go cross country.

Rancid (now a 4 piece) and JHW are two of the most awesome punk bands I've seen in a really long time.

I found Bosch books. Creepy.

No man should read MRR cover to cover in the span of one day.

NO LONGER A FAN*zine* #3

FEATURING: Interviews with Dennis Cooper (author of Frisk), Matt Outpunk, and Poppy Z. Brite (author of Lost Souls); Blasphemy, Homosexuality, Santeria, Insect Rants, Sexual Liberation, Travel, Alcohol & Harassment, Cartoons, Tobacco, Greed, Excessive Swearing, Degradation, Smut and Nihilism.

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SHUT UP SHUT UP!!!

At Gilman the night of Neurosis, Spitboy, and Econochrist, I was approached by a girl who turned out to be a member of the band Raoool. Phyllis' and my conversation got turned into a mini-interview of sorts. She was talking really fast for some reason, so this is what I got: All of the girls in the band are 14. They all turn 15 around the same time, so its not a Menudo thing. Mellissa is on gits. So is Molly. Loren sings Maddie plays bass and Phyllis plays drums. They all pride themselves on being obnoxious and say "helluv" alot. Phyllis doesn't want to go to school, so she doesn't. The rest are in 9th grade. Boyfriends aren't allowed to influence band decisions. They're not very PC and definitely aren't Riot Grrrls. They think Sam Ott is a goddess (they're right!) Phyllis' mom will be driving them on tour. Fourteen or fight!

Day six is just a lot of hanging, getting in lotsa Q-time with lotsa people. Jules and I settled our little scuffle and every thing is just cool. I'm really not ready to say good-bye. I'm really not ready to go home.

There was a meeting between members of No Choice, The Horde and Reach Out. Good times were had, but ground-work has been laid. Beware. For each poison, there lies a cure.

Syrrus, the Boy King of Albany, may relinquish his reign.

"Hey Matt, How long have you been running?"
"All my life."
"Doesn't look like it!"

MPSR got his braces off. Sexy!

A lot of the bands out here seem to be very short lived. Members get bored, break up and form new bands. I guess the quick evolution is vital to a strong and healthy scene, but I still wish I could get to see some of these bands before they record a Lookout 7" and call it quits.

I'm sitting here at Winchell's, avoid the crowd at Gilman. I know Ari'll be mad at me for skipping out of Jawbreaker. I'm just not in the mood to deal. So here I am, just brooding and picking at a muffin and a hot cocoa (no coffee for me!) I kind of like the effect this area is having on me. I haven't checked my watch in hours. Karen's lips move when she reads. I just feel like sitting here for the next while, writing, just letting the time pass. This muffin is pretty stale. Hurm.

Ask Karen K about the Hair incident in Winchels'. Describing it in print could do no justice to the events that occurred.

Its getting time to go home. People here don't understand that. Maybe that's why so many people here aren't from here. But its really time to go home. Its been rad here, maybe even better than the last time. But my life still waits for me in Jersey, on pause, reving to start again at a break-neck pace. Lots of things call to me. From my kitty, to my parents, school, the MPSR, ReCo, Dani, and more. Cali is a nice place, but its not my place. I hear its a rad place to bring up kids (Raoul and Cyrus are proof positive). Maybe one day.

The oldies station at Winchell's has been playing the following: Monster Mash, Last Train to Clarksville, Hair, Duke of Earl, Wild Thing, Mystery Ship, Its in his Kiss, Charlie Brown, and Mustang Sally. Not the Best writing music, I must admit, but cool none the less.

April 1st. Happy birthday Jules.

There is a new mag for the young punky generation of grungers. If you're a punk grrl, CRASSY Magazine is just for you. There will be punk make-up and c thing tips, we'll tell you what movies are cool to watch, and don't forget our 'cute peace-punk band of the month.' This months band is Nausea. That drummer Roy is such a cuttie! So grrls, if you like life with attitude, CRASSY's the mag for you!

$2.71 for a fucking untoasted bagel at the airport. Friggin' hell.

Day 7. I really have no deep thoughts on again why I do not want to come out here for good, at least not yet. I didn't get to do all that I wanted to do. I didn't see everyone for as long as I wanted to, or at least for as long as I wanted to. Gretta and I missed each other again, which I suppose I deserve, since she was in NYC for weeks this winter, and I missed her. But my trip was by no means incomplete. I had a real blast. The people, places and things are still just as cool, just as fun. To close the whole trip, Janelle put a good thought into my head.

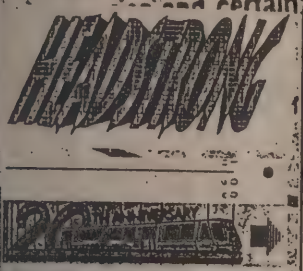
If I leave wanting more, it stands to good reason that I will come back. Believe me, bunky, I'll be back.

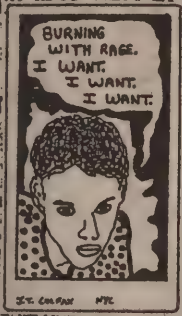
RxR #25 will be a 2 year summer blast. I need your help. Contributions will be extremely appreciated. Anything, anything at all.

"A rubber glove and some soap." Geez, sometimes I just don't know when to keep my mouth shut.

Inwo Monto is once again Inward Moniter. Expect the same fun stuff, with a bit more music stuff.

I ran into a buch of HxC kids at the Jawbreaker show. They seem to be the same upturned nosed stussy wearing kids that they are back east. I don't know what I was hoping for.





The BART is kind of cool, but at times it can be a royal pain in the ass. Its hard to jump, and $.80 is a bit steep for one stop. Its pretty clean tho'.

Bad Manners dissed me on my interview. Dicks.

I'm trying to listen to records a bit longer before I review them. That way I have a bit of a better perspective.

John Henry West 7" + comp tracks
This is really rad. Its hardcore punk with really complex guitars. They remind me a bit of HellNo, or maybe early P.I. Live, they are the shit! Hard and heavy. No address.

Spitboy True Self Revealed LP
Jesus fuckin' christ. This is rad as fuck. This is one of the better bands to come out of the Bay Area in quite a while. It's strong powerful punk rock with strong women messages. Plus, as usual with Ebullition, it comes with a thick book with rad things to say. Ebullition P.O.Box 680 Goleta California 93116

The Yah Mos Right On ep
This band is a lot like GWAR. Fun to watch live, but not much to listen to on record. Musically they sound a bit like Nation of Ullysses, minus the horns and the pretentions. Sunny Sindicut Recs 5127 Alrene Ct. Carmichael, CA 95608.

Tribe 8 By the Time We Get to... LP
If this is music for lesbians, by lesbians, why do I like it so damned much. This is kind of rad homo-punk from the Bay Area. The music is pretty slow, guitar sounding punk, while the lyrics provide insight into a lifestyle I really know little about. Outpunk Recs. No address.

Wouldn't it be funny if suddenly, all across America, all the fur coats suddenly came alive and ripped their owners to shreds. Yip Yip Yip Ha Ha Ha Ha Yip Yip Yip Yip

It seems that everyone's teeth out are really bad.

The architechture is weird too.

People have been telling me that I'm saying "rad" a lot since I've been back. Ick.

Radio Riot Grrls? Duh.

Answer Me is the Sheer Terror of the zine set.

I've met a bunch of people that I've written to over the last couple of years. When we finally got face to face, things seemed a bit strained. I guess I just expected to be friends with these people already, and wires got crossed. Hurm.

I have this huge zit on my forehead, almost as a reminder of all the crap I've eaten in the past five days. It hasn't spoken yet...

As much as all my friends back east diss on me for being such a greaseball, I think I might actually be the cleanest kid out here.

There is a new car comercial that talks about how "punk" there new car is. GIVE ME A FUCKING BREAK!!!

Operation Ivy '69 Newport 45
This was one of the better bands to ever come off the West Coast. They play hardcore ska style. This is a post humousrelease of two unreleased demo tracks. While Plea for Peace was cool, this is pushing i' a bit. No Address.

Only the Strong 1993 CD comp
I wish this was a joke, really. Is this how lame our music has become. Ressurection are good, but that's about it. Most of this just blend. The only things that stand out are for their stupidity: Sumthin' to Prove, with thier hilarious lyrics spouting gang mentality (look for the piece in their promo shot!). Warzone prove that even after ten years, shit still doesn't float. Victory RecsP.O.Box 146546 Chicago IL 60614.

Wynona Riders Send in the Clowns ep
This band's demo is really fucking great, so I have no clue what happened here. This has four relatively boring East Bay style pop-punk songs. Sigh. Iteration Records 860 Oxford Way Benicia CA 94510

Rancid new 12"
Whew! This is good as all fucking hell. Its rock-a-billy punk from the East Bay. The band consists of ex members of Op-Ivy as well as MDC. Out soon on Epitath.

Already two hours into a five hour flight. I have to take a bus to Penn station and then a train home. Will this day never end?

I'm home, with $1.16 to my name. I owe Jon Reed $55. Per usual, I bought too many records. Such is life.

"Life is so strange. Life is sooooo strange..."

The NO CHOICE hit list
1 ~~Sid-Viscous~~
2 ~~Darby-Crash~~
3 ~~Will-Shatter~~
4 Pig Champion
5 Forest Love (temp)
The Horde supports NO CHOICE in their holy cause.

I got my blood work up done. I'm HIV free, and damned relieved. Its something that you should do. Its a good thing to know.

Native Nod ep
I was out to lunch on the first few listens, but this is really starting to grow on me. NJ hardcore punk with really distinctive vocals. The song with the horn is not on here, unfortunately. Good start for these guys. I eagerly await more. Bland Gernsten Recs. 305 Haywood Drive Paramus NJ 07652

ego. something convenient for americans demo
this is mike bullshit on vocals, but this is not GO! don't look for it. the style is mid paced hardcore with anguished vocals. the first six songs are going to be a seven inch. the last seven have been. (ego.) 253-25 86th ave. bellerose ny 11426

The Casualties 40 oz Casualty ep
This is drunk fucking punk rock from the streets of NYC. Lots of songs about drinking and sniffing glue (which I can't really relate to). Its a lot of fun none the less. If they didn't spend so much on beer, this would of seen daylight long ago (I know, I know, Mat: SHUT UP.) Casualties 23-80 29th str apt 1R LIC NY 11105

Radio Riot
WRSU
126 College Ave
New Brunswick
New Jersey 08903

INWARD MONITOR

ISSUE NUMBER SEVEN

a Chat with Mat Gard of RADIO RIOT

IM: So Mat, why did you start doing Radio Riot, the zine and why every month?

Mat: A couple of years before Radio Riot I just wanted to do a one page thing for New Brunswick news because the scene there was kind of dead.

IM: Where did you get the name "Radio Riot" from?

Mat: It's a Radiots song. But it didn't start out as a zine, it started as a radio show that I was doing about 7 months before hand and I needed a theme song for the radio show, just like something to let people know that it was starting. The Radiots were one of my faverite bands at the time and I really liked the song, so I chose that for the name. I've gotten a lot of shit for the name and I've also really lost alot of interest in the band and the song.

IM: So you've been doing it for two years now, hey stop playing with your balls!

Mat: They're itchy!

Im: You said you do alot of shit-talking. Have you ever gotten any backlash from that?

Mat: No. Surprisingly. I've talked lots ofshit and I've learned that people will make threats and people will get mad but the New York of today is not like the New York of 5 years ago where you'd scuff someone's shoes and they'd punch you a new nostril.

IM: Ahhh the days!

Mat: Ah, the good old days! Yes, but I've had some close calls. I gave a bad review to an [illegible] band from New Jersey because I thought their lyrics were dumb which said something like "no art fags" or "artsy fartsy faggots" or something like that and I thought it was offensive and lame so I wrote about it and word on the streets is now they're looking to beat me up.

IM: Well you also seem to "expose" people's pasts, shall we say? Bone of Contention for one, Plain Truth for another. So would you care to talk about how you once were when you started Radio Riot?

Mat: I was a "typical New Brunswick punk rock loser". It was like a year or two after I jumped off the skinhead scene so my hair was kind of punky, I had a big leather spiky jacket.

IM: That's when I first met you. You had that dumb leather jacket with all the punk pins all over it. It was at the Buzzcocks show.

Mat: No, actually, I first met you at Mona's and we had a [illegible] conversation about Blatz: which was better, the 7" or the split Lp!!

IM: Of course those were the naive days when we actually thought most music out of the East Bay was good, now we can realize that Blatz are just shit.

Mat: Drunk Punx!!

IM: So anyway, what I really wanted to know was how you got the nickname "Business Skin"?

Mat: That's actually come back to haunt me because I went on tour with the Bouncing Souls who originally gave me that nickname 4 years ago. When I first moved to New Brunswick I used to hang out with the Bouncing Souls and we didn't get along all too well and I used to carry around a briefcase full of old SPAR (Skins and Punks Against Racism) stuff. It was just an old attaché case which I had a lot of anti racist flyers in that I used to staple up places. It was just information stuff that I'd distribute and I was fully skinheaded so they said I was the Business Skin and let's just say it was not a very loving nick name.

IM: A lot of Radio Riot today deals with Straight Edge. What does Straight Edge mean to you in 1993?

Mat: It's living my life the best I can and living it as intelligently and safely as possible. For me by-products of that are: not doing stupid things, not drinking, not smoking, not having un-protected sex, actually not even having one night stands. I eat vegetarian, I just try to keep to a decent code of ethics and code of morals and just try to make myself a good person. I try not to talk about S.E. that much because I don't think there's that much to talk about. I don't drink, I don't smoke, I don't fuck. End of conversation. Most S.E. kids bother me because they think they are superior because they don't drink. I don't think you can get instant superiority by quiting drinking or not doing drugs. I'm straight edge, but I know I'm not better than a lot of people. I spend a hell of a lot of money on records and comic books and other shit. It's a bigger obsession than a lot of people with drinking or drug problems. It's an obsession and it's a habit and I'm not going to wake up dead in a gutter, but-

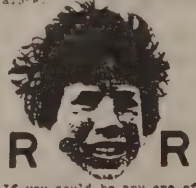
IM: But you might wake up poor! So Radio Riot is constantly calling people on their shit and that's something most zines never do especially if the band or person is someone like Born Against who are well liked within the scene.

Mat: I think punk has gotten very complacent. I think a lot of punkers will make a lot of high standards for society and say things are fucked up but then they won't be able to apply those values to their own lives. There's a lot of punks who say "Fuck Big Business!" but when punks themselves start to fuck up and do really fucked up things people act like "Oh well, he's my friend". There's the incident of a certain band's roadie who hurt a friend of mine very badly and she talked to the band and said "I need this person to stay in the area, please don't take him on tour with you" and they were basically like "Well, he's our friend". If you do something that's fucked up and you do it on purpose you should be pointed out. You shouldn't be immune from criticism just cause you're in a cool band. People like Sam McPheeters, in early Dear Jesus' he talked lots of shit about bands like Raw Deal and No For An Answer, he interviewed Dan O'Mahoney and basically tore him a new asshole because he was signing to Hawker Records. They were legitamate questions but Sam gets mad if you question his involvement with Dutch East Imports. Recently in Radio Riot I cut out something from Dear Jesus in which he's interviewing Ian MacKaye and to me this says everything about the Dutch East situation: "Dear Jesus: Large labels get a lot of criticism from people not unlike myself for various reasons one of the main problems with 'signing' being that it divorces the band from the work involved. It enforces a rock star mentality in which the artists can feel free to have someone else do the work for them, and not have to do any of the actual work involved... a vital part of the band/audience relationship in any underground scene." I don't think Sam ran his label very well. He doesn't work, he doesn't have a job, he doesn't really do anything what could be so hard about doing a label well enough so that you'll have enough money to put out your next 10".

IM: What is it that tempts you to put out Radio Riot every month?

MAT GARD AS SEEN ON THE COVER OF INWO MONTO #6

Mat: Just because I like getting in people's heads. I write alot and I have a lot to say. Many things piss me off. I'd write this stuff anyway if I didn't print it, but putting it in a zine is kind of an outlet. It's other people reading what I'm thinking [illegible] get letters from people saying, "I read this piece you did and I've kind of going thru the same thing right now." It's to get my thoughts out from in me and maybe to show other people what's going on in their lives is not so [illegible], and that they're not alone.



IM: If you could be any one of the presidents of the United States, which one would you be?

Mat: Taft. Because he was so fat he got stuck in the bathtub and couldn't get out for hours so they had to chisel him out and then they made this HUGE White House bathtub. I'd love to be that big!

IM: If you could be any one of the Little Rascals, which one would you be?

Mat: I think I'd be Worm, Butch the bullie's side kick. But you have to pronounce it "Wo'im". He was Butch's lackey and boy was he tough. he never talked, it was always "Hey Woim! Come over heah!" and he would push, like, Porky into the mud. I've always wanted to secretly be the tough guy.

IM: Who would direct the "Radio Riot Story"?

Mat: John Hughes. And John Cusack would play me I guess.

IM: "Better Off Riot". Maybe you should be played by the guy who plays Booger.

Mat: No! No! No-no! And I'd bring the dead pig in a jar! I'm not THAT yucky! At least I hope not!

IM: What do you want from people who are going to read this interview and say A:Who the fuck is this Mat Gard guy, and B:What is this Radio Riot?

Mat: I don't know, if I send you anything or you send anything to me, let me know who you are. Don't just write me and send a "Here stamp. Send zine" one sentence letter. That makes me think that either you don't think you're important enough to talk to the Big Zine Editor or you don't give a shit about me. I like talking to people even in letters. The stuff I do is very personal, I want people to get very personal with me.

IM: Now Mat, this next question is very psychological. A psychologist could go on for days and days about your answer to this question. So think about this one. Out of everything in the world, what is your favorite breakfast cereal?

Mat: Oh, without a doubt it would be Lucky Charms!!

IM: Yes! Yes! That's my favorite one too! How do you eat your Lucky Charms?

Mat: Okay, Lucky Charms is very systematic for me. I'll buy the box and leave it open for about one half hour because it needs just a little bit of staleness. Then I'll eat one of every marshmellow shape in order: red hearts, orange stars, yellow moons, green clovers, blue diamonds, purple horse shoes, red balloons and rainbows. Then I'll get the milk and a spoon and a bowl and proceed to eat the entire box!

IM: I think that was a good last question for the interview.

Mat: The last thing I want to say is: I like girls. I like squeezing boobies.

IM: I'm not printing that!

Mat: Oh, c'mon!

IM: Oh, jesus, Mat! Just tell me about the future state of your radio show.

Mat: Undecided. But not on my part. Okay, let me say one last thing: In the movie Spinal Tap they were talking about the "Smell the Glove" record cover and the record people didn't like it because they thought it was sexist and one of the members of Spinal Tap goes "What's the matter with being sexy?" And someone goes "sexIST!"

NEVER UNDERESTIMATE THE INTELLIGENCE OF IGNORANCE

RADIO RIOT

ISSUE 23
MAY '93
F R E E

$1.00 CANADA

LARGEST CIRCULATION OF ANY PAPER IN AMERICA

OK, Welcome to RxR #23. I always forget to write these intro pieces until the last minute, and then I can never think of anything to say. Hurm. I have some big plans this summer, for me and this zine. More next month. Later Bunky, Mat Gard.

Oh, #24 will really be two years worth, but #25 will be the biggie. Its a more even number. I have when comics do a big 2 year issue and then do a big 25th issue. Anyway, that's about the whole of it. Jun 91-June 93 and beyond. Who'd of thought.

A lot of people who over-analyze the whole straight edge thing say that when it comes down to it, its basically the three rule, "don't drink, don't smoke, don't fuck." I can accept this. Chuck U. Farley ask's, "How many of you little edge kids are up on that third one?" He's right. To many kids in hardcore seem to follow their dicks around way too much. As for me, not fucking means that I don't have sex with just anyone, just for fucking's sake. Even with this thought, a lot of "little edge kids" still don't measure up. Anyway, to me, being SxE is ME being SxE. I don't have the time or the urge to sit and judge anyone else on whether they "have the edge or not." I've got better things to do.

If you were to make a list of the ten things that most define your existance, how high up would SxE be? First? Second? A lot of people seem surprised that I'm a SxE zine editor that doesn't constantly talk about SxE. Why don't I? Because that would be boring. I don't drink, smoke or fuck. There's really not all that much more to say. To spew on and on, month after month about how true til death I am and how suckers who sell out are losers, would be dumb and boring. I have other things to talk about. To waste huge amounts of paper and ink on one small part of my existence would be useless. I stand a top a hill. I have mountains to climb.

The Chicago Strangler, Jeffery "Dahmer" Johns is moving to Jersey. Don't say I didn't warn you.

No Choice played their first show. no one is safe. No one. Look over your shoulder. Sleep with one eye open. If you're on the list, you will get hit. There's nothing you can do. You have No Choice.

Paper fever. PAPER FEVER! paper fever

HWA is slowly becoming the most stickered band in New Brunswick, followed by in a close second with the Bouncing Souls and their "No Room for Apathy" stickers. So either a lot of people like these bands or they themselves have a lot of time on their hands.

There seems to be a lot of people bitching in MRR about how unfair their reviews are. Just do what I do. If the mag slags it, I probably will dig it to some extent. If they do a rave on about it, I don't go near it. You gotta read between the lines (lions) kid.

I'm really starting to believe that MRR is the punk rock mafia.

The club Maxwell's was in some financial troubles a while back. It looked like Benagen's was going to buy it and turn it into one of their chains. For a while it looked like one more part of the NJ music scene would go the way of the wind. But the club was saved. Peter Buck, of REM fame bought the place, and will keep it the same. REM may not be my favorite band, but I have a shit load of respect for someone like Buck, who puts something real back in. Too many people take, bands as well, with out ever contributing back. Think about it.

News? I don't even know her!
The Lumps broke up. We hardly knew ye. The new Rancid 12" is coming out soon on Epitath. Maybe a tour. No Escape is planning a summer tour. Shelter and 108 are touring for about three months. Pat Duncan is releasing a live split ep, with one side being Abombanation. They fucking rule. Wardance may release a CD with all the recorded Citizen's Arrest material. Good clue! Crud is on hold. Gern Blandsten is releasing the new Sticks and Stones LP on vinyl, as Skene! is no longer pressing that format. Disassociate has broken up. Matt from that band is playing with the Denied. Rumor mill has it that the Radicts are looking for a new vocalist. Gavin Van Vlack is working on a new project called Triggerman.

At Ag Field Day, Quicksand was playing. It was pretty rad. The Krshnas had a table there, selling stuff, as did lots of other people all over the event. I heard the new Shelter CD was out, and I wanted to look at it. As I looked around the table, I youngish woman in robes asks, "Have you ever heard of Shelter?" I wanted to laugh. I reply, "Yes. Is the new Shelter out on LP?" Her: "We have it on cassette and CD if you'd like to buy them." Me: "No, thank you. But will it be released on vinyl?" She: "We have the new 108 on vinyl if you want that." Me: "No, thank you" I turn away, to talk to my friend Norm. She taps me on the shoulder, "have you ever read the Bhavra-Gita?" I reply coldly and politely, "No, thank you, I'm not interested." She got a frustrated look on her face as I walked away. Nice try lady.

Sometimes, when watching a band, I feel dumb because I don't know all the words to all of their songs. But then moments later I feel really relieved.

A lot of people seem to debate over the issues of just what Reconstruction is. Here's what I think.
Reconstruction is: A record store.
Reconstruction isn't: A bike rack.
Reconstruction is: A place to talk about music.
Reconstruction isn't: A place to only talk about music.
Reconstruction is: A place to hang out.
Reconstruction isn't: Your home.

I'm in a strange way right now. Misanthropic. I don't want to talk to anyone. I don't know what it is. It isn't because I've been reading a lot of ANSWER ME!, which is one of the only zines I've come across in a long while that is worth the time and money absorbing it. I don't know what's wrong with me. It isn't a hate thing. It's probably not even a disgust thing. I just want no contact. Vacuum. Hopefully this'll pass by morning.

I found out I spelled Janel's name wrong about a million times last month. Sorry.

Paul "White Boy" Weinman has been invading a lot of zines I've been seeing lately with his bad poetry and self rightous essays. I refuse. From this day forward, RxR is a White Boy free zone.

Sometimes its crazy how history can repeat itself. Time is a loop and right now i can feel it. I'm sitting in a place i was sitting almost exactly two years ago. Its just as hellish now as it was back then.

Never argue with a Krshna. I'd be a bastard too if god told me I was always right.

You know what I think is funny? Kids who whine about $8 being too much to see four or five hardcore bands only to turn around and pay 15 dollars to see the Ramones or Rage Against the Machine or 30 dollars to see Lallapalooza.

Hey, look! It's MOSHY, Your plush pal in the pit. MOSHY is your special hardcore pal. He's big and round, so you don't get hurt slamming. He's soft, so you can use him as a dive cushion.
He likes to slam!
He likes to dive!
He's big! He's round!
He's MOSHY!

Charles Maggio sez, "If you steal my records, I'll hunt you down and kill you." Easy Killer, down boy.

And no, I'm not P-Ness. I don't live in NYC and I always sign my name to my crap.

Dani's home tommorrow. I miss her.

What kind of moron would get the word "GO!" tatooed on his leg. No the band but the cheezy SxE yell that denotes when the next mosh part will start. Duh.

Yes its true. Mat Gard eats his words, and refuses to eat meat. Don't worry, still no posturing, Still no "go vegan or go fuck yourself." Still old lovable me, minus meat in mouth.

I can't believe the dumb thing I just did. I was standing on the 9th Street platform, waiting for the PATH train to arrive. As it was speeding towards where I stood, someone dropped something on the track. Without thinking, I put my head in the path of the speeding train, to see what it was. It could've taken my head off. Duh.

I've been sick as a fucking dog these past few days. I do get to drink lots of Orange Juice tho'. Creature comfort, I suppose.

Sometimes I feel really weird after talking to old friends, especially ones that I was tight with when i first got into hardcore. We used to believe in it so much. I still do. They've moved on to different things. I haven't. Sometimes I don't blame them. Things have gotten pretty bad, and if not that, at least very different. I don't look down on them, and I'm sure most of them don't look down on me. So why do I feel hesitant in telling them that I still hang out and go to shows and stuff. It makes me feel like an adult trying to play a kids game. It makes me feel kinda old. Is it time to move on? NO. Fuck it. I still believe. As much as old friends may see me as someone who got left behind, hardcore is still where its at for me. Good bands and old records are a few good voices that make it all worthwhile. Move on to what anyway? Sub-Pop? Raving? Bar Life? No, never, I've got better things to do. My course seems to be set. Unless something comes along to drastically change my perspective, I figure I'm just gonna get older in the same surrounding I grew up in. Why not. Right now I can't think of any other way I'd rather be spending my time. Damn straight.

I found this in the bottom of a stack of papers. I wrote it moments before getting the results of my HIV test. Lets just say I was a tad nervous: I'm sitting in a small room in RWJ waiting for my appointment to get the results of my blood work up. I'm nervous as hell. I don't have my notebook, so I'm writing on the back of a AIDS info flyer. If I don't write, I'd go shit nuts. The wait. The TV is blaring AIDS info videos. The whole room has AIDS written everywhere. I'm nervous. The other eight people in here are just as nervous. Why do people get so weirded when you mention that you are getting your blood tested? Why do casually ask if you suspect something is wrong. I'm pretty sure I'm clean. I haven't really slept with that many people and I've been pretty careful. I've been pretty good about safety precautions at work as well. No slip ups.

You arm doesn't have to fall off to warrant a blood test. The world is a big place. AIDS is scary. I just want to know.

People get so freaked when you suggest they get the test. One friend had a fit and refused when his partner requested he do it. What are you people afraid of. If you have AIDS, you have it, not finding out won't change that fact, it will just let you catch it in time to learn how to keep yourself healthy the longest. Ignorance is not bliss. I guess for some people going to get the test is actually admitting that they may have done dangerous things in the past, or even in the present, and are hoping to buck the odds. Again, AIDS is scary. Wait....They're calling my number.

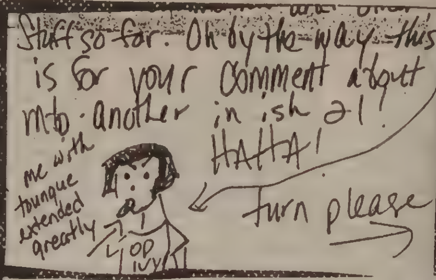
I hate waiting for late rides. the seconds really drag. Tick tock tick...

I saw Ari drinking. You fucking let me down!

I've been still getting a lot of Elvis stamps in the mail. Punk fucking rock.

Thank god my illness has passed. Unfortunately I've passed it on to my whole house. OOPS.

Hey Jerkoffski. Living up to you last name?



I didn't buy any zines today. I guess I should have, but I didn't know what was good to buy. I always feel so burned after spending two bucks on a really crappy zine. It happens so often too. Blah.

Sometimes I get so confused. My head is a whirlwind of emotion. What to say. What to feel. I say the right thing, but is it what I feel? I don't know sometimes. Sometimes I just want to hide. Suddenly, the music stops. Everyone disappears. Silence. I can hear my heart echo off the walls. I think I understand, or at least I'd like to.

In zines and stuff, everything bad in hardcore is now being related to Jersey. Snap kicking is now the Jersey Kick. Some people are so fucking dumb.

Well, here we are at Middlesex, the big "Tracy's last hurrah" show. The day is coming to a close. Outspoken is playing right now. They're OK, but I'm really not much in the mood at the moment. So far: Grip-intense, Ashes-boring, Flagman-duh, Strife-duh, Ress-fucking great, Outspoken-OK. I'm having fun, schmoozing and all, but this day is dragging on too long.
I don't like these all day shows. I don't know why I go. Yeah I do. Inside I have to. To prove to myself that I can still derive enjoyment out of all of this. A lot of the time I'd rather sit home and listen to records. But I can do that anyday. Live shows seem so rare now a days. I do enjoy the contact, like a gathering of the tribes, or something. Come with 200 RxR pages and leave with 5 zines, 4 7", etc. Its cool. There has been some things here that have made my day worth-while. Like running into Chuck U Farley, or any other pen-pals. Or Ali Mennor diving around in her sparkely blue crash helmet. Or the kid moshing in the pit with the old C3PO doll. I guess I can bitch all I like, but I still fucking love this music. 8½ hours is still too long for a show tho'.

Sometimes it feels good just to sit and write.

At the Middle sex show, I got into a discussion with a member of the Syracuse band Earth Crisis. Basically I told him that I didn't like their music, or their violence eschewing lyrics. I told him that from interviews I have read, I thought they had the political awareness of third graders and that I thought their pro-life stance was very ignorant. The guy countered with the question, "What band are you in." When I told him I wasn't currently in a band, he turned away with an "oh." Since when does not being in a band disqualify me as a music critic. While I may not "be able to do better," I still know shit, and Earth Crisis smell like shit.

Me and some friends started a new crew this Saturday at Middlesex. We call ourselves the Dive On 'Chix Up Front' Posse. Girls are softer and thus make softer mosh cushions. Just aim for the pink X's.

ODE TO JOSH;
OH YOU GOT THE EDGE
PEEL ME A GRAPE GRAPE
ANGER SO MUCH ANGER
SNAP INTO A SLIM JIM

POLICY OF THREE

NO LONGER A FANzine #3

FEATURING: Interviews with Dennis Cooper (author of Frisk), Matt Outpunk, and Poppy Z. Brite (author of Lost Souls); Homosexuality, Blasphemy, Santeria, Incest, Liberation, Rants, Sexual Harassment, Cartoons, Travel, Alcohol & Tobacco, Greed, Excessive Swearing, Degradation, Smut and Nihilism.

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FEAR is good.

Forest Love: Born to Breed

Fours Walls Falling were fucking intense. Endpoint was pretty rad as well.

I'm sick again. Yucko.

Janel se, "DO NOT HUMP!"

One of the only creature comforts of an all day show is that there is a longer time for scene politics to run their course. Its fun like watching three G.H.s in a row.

New Age recording artists?

Duh.

As Jim Morrison screams out in anguish, I feel all the tensions from the day flow out of my body, as if the music was a stress magnet. Thank god.

I'm not MRR. I'm definitely not Flipside. If I get something that has no bearing on any of my musical tastes what-so-ever, I won't review it. Sorry. I just don't have the space to waste.

Reviews: Too Fucking Many.

Mean Season Bleed to Me ep
Duh. Sometimes I wonder where Mike gets the money to put out some of the crap he does. Nice color cover, nice insert, bad music. Mediocre mosh. That's all. Oh, for kids who don't smoke, they sure do burn a lot. New Age no address.

Shelter Attaining the Supreme CD
OK, first off, this is pretty fucking rock and roll, hands down. Shelter is not half bad live, but on this recording, they are all bad. Every thing seems polished and toned down for the release, as if they were shooting for accessibility. I really think they are aiming this for MTV. You laugh, but watch. Think of what would happen is Nirvana were Krshna. If Shelter became the next youth culture, watch out. Bad music, dorky looking cover. Equal Vision Recs

108 ep CD
This is good as hell. The band takes influence from Inside Out and Ressurection and goes beyond both styles. This is really rad metalish hardcore. Its a good buy.

Underside Firebox Tom
Emo Emo Emo and well done at that in a time when bad emo bands are a dime a dozen. This shows real care and skill in putting out. It has a Dag Nasty-ish feel, but definitely stands on its own. Is Firebox Tom any relation to Side Car Freddie? Moonshine Recs P.O.Box 3727 Washington DC 20007-0227

Johnny Peebucks and the Swingin' Utters 10"
This is rad. Its poppy punk that reminds a lot of the Clash and SLF. It has a fun "bar band" feel with lots of reggae infl. and sing a long choruses. Good pick. Quality of Life P.O.Box 170073 San Fran CA 94117

Our Voice Pro Choice comp ep
This is a fucking great record with lots of cool info. I bought it for side 2 but the first side really surprised me. Anger Overload are a great HC/punk band. NSC take the record with switch male/female vox and great music. Born Against cover Lifes Blood which comes out excellent. BA without the BS. I've always found Heroin a bit tedious. BUY THIS Hands On P.O.Box 58812 S.L.C., UT. 84158

Silence demo 1993
The first three songs are older while the last two are newer recodings. This shows. The music is moshy style hardcore with sung style vocals. The more recent material show much potential, or better playing at least. Aaron 20 Olson Rd. Canton Ct. 06019

Suiciety Confines of Nature demo.
These guys have been lurking around New Bruns since I've moved here. Hard and scary death metal that doesn't sound cheezy in the slightest. It looks like these guys have been practicing during their hiatus, because they are damned good. Chris G 24 Hillwood Rd East Brunswick NJ 08816

Clayface ep
WHooo. I don't know what to make of this one. The first side feels like slower hard core with <u>weird</u> sounding vocals. Side two is the same, but experiments more. For people who dig hardcore, with an added kick. And they look like Attak, who were a three piece with a femme bassist. MY Nation Recs 62 Union PL Ridgefield Pk. NJ 07660

The Sounds of Suburban Dance comp cass
This is a big cassette with a shitload of bands. A casual reviewers nightmare. I listened to it about 2½ times while beating off on the Nintendo. There is a good cross sample of U.S. punk represented here. Stand outs are: Evil Dean, Jo, and Intent. Comes free with current Andy's Chair zine. Good tunes. Good reading. Wow Cool 48 Shattuck Sq Box 19 Berkeley CA 94704

Doc Hopper Sweetums ep
Doc Hopper play a great mix of emo and pop with a harder edge. The result is great. The stuff is as good as their demo, only without the great Muppet sound bites. It has a GG cover too, like it or not. Good pick. Constant Change 2028 W Main Rd Middletown RI 02840

Rick Schroder and Buck answer Jack London's Call of the Wild at 9

Radio Riot WRSU
126 College Ave
New Brunswick
NJ 08903

RADIO less RIOT

ISSUE 24
June '93
FREE

Velcommen to Radio Rito nummen veir-und-zwanzig! This issue is actually two years, but next issue will be the big one. You still have until June 20th to give me stuff to put in. A lot of people have been really hesitant, not knowing what I want. I want anything, text, or cartoons, anything on any subject. Go nuts! These last two weeks have been a bit tough for me. But listening to Agent Orange a lot has been pulling me through. See ya in the funny papers---MatGard.

OK, well for those of you who haven't heard, I did my last Radio Riot radio show on WRSU, possibly forever. I'm still not sure what has happened, but basically the new managers at the station called me up and told me that I wouldn't be having a summer show. Basically, they were kicking me off the station. Reasons? Some old and some new, some legit and some utterly bullshit. Basically MPSR and I aren't the best loved guys at WRSU and well, this is the outcome. I feel really hurt, because some of the people involved in having me off are people I have been very friendly with. I feel that their problems could have been solved by talking to me, instead of just giving me the boot. I feel that I'm getting the shaftin a big way. So finally, I don't know what the outcome may be. I may be on the station for the time being, and I may not. RxR may be back in the fall, and it may not. I'll have to let you know.

Note! I'm still doing a zine, and will probably still be doing some form of radio, so keep those promos coming.

I was thinking a while back about changing the name of my show and my zine. I like the name a lot, but I kind of wanted one of my own, and not one taken from a band. Now that I may have to change it (can't have radio riot with no radio!) I feel hesitant. I still really like the name. So we'll see. Next month, we'll have Radio Riot, or maybe something else. It actually has a lot to do with whether I'm connected to WRSU then.

I always get excited to work at ReConstruction. As you probably have guessed, I'm a big record whore. Big time. So I always get pretty psyched to work at the store and buy rad shit. Over the winter, I got bummed out a lot, because the used section lagged a bit. I hate going home empty handed. For some reason, today was a bumper day. I got X L.A., YOT live at CB's, The Bruisers 7", and an old Men at Work 45. In the back I have stashed a Crumbsuckers LP, an older DOA record, the Vibrators CD, and the Antioch Arrow LP. Punk. Cheesy, I know, but buying records gives me a lot of pleasure. Don't knock it.
Also, Justine gave me the Abomb Anation demo, the Bad Trip demo and the Raw Deal demo to copy. Hanx!

Y'know, I thought that when school was over, my life would be fucking grand. Not so. In the week since my last exam, I've been fighting with my girlfriend, my job laid off like 15 people, and then this shit with WRSU. Fuck, I can't win.

There is a guy sitting next to me on the train, reading a Billy Graham, Christian self help book. WhenI took out my X LP, he looked over my shoulder and commented that it was an old record. He also mentioned that he saw X in 1983 or something and that they were really good back then. Punks a small world after all.

I read the book Jurrassic park in about 24 hours last week. It's a good light read with an interesting message about man's relation to technology. It should prove a good film.

RxR: Think globally, act stupidly.

DANI

News. Does anyone believe this shit? Rob from Rest in Pieces has joined Helmet. There is a new HellNo ep coming out on Wardance. It sounds great on first listen. Hardware is a new fanzine edited by Dave Koenig and Brett Beach. It will be a zine centering on music with some parts about record collecting. Looks like a breath of fresh air. Wreck-Age will be producing some new eps (as well as a child.) New releases will be Neglect ep, Mind Over Matter ep and a new Bad Trip ep. A new Yuppicide LP is slated for the future. Chaka from Burn has been working on a new project. A Collapse ep is being put together for release on the new HLH label. Members of Bad Attitude are leaving the area for haven in Virginia.

Bhakta Charles Maggio has told me that he is very pleased to announce that Rorschach's tour will be overlapping with the Shelter/108 tour. See them in your town. Charles also says that the new Rorschach LP will be out very soon, but we've heard that before. When asked about the status of the new(?) Mindset 'zine, Charles said, "I'm waiting for another war so the whole thing will be current." I gave him the Radio Riot page when issue #5 came out. That's 19 months ago for you kids keeping track.

Radio Riot
Top Ten
1. Agent Orange
   Living in Darkness
2. Collapse live tape
3. Burn 7" and demos
4. Blondie all
5. Integrity 18 Wheels
6. Citizen's Arrest all
7. Ressurection LP
8. Sheer Terror all
9. early Born Against
10. Isaac Hayes
    Theme from "Shaft"

A friend of mine gets quite a bit bent out of shape when I rib him about a cheesy old hardcore band he used to be in. For all the ribbing, one thing stands clear, everyone in every band has a past, with somethings that we are not so proud of. But we did have fun at the time. Sure World Discrimination, Slam Dunk, True Colors, All for One, etc were kind of cheesy, but so what. What really matters is what these people are doing now. The bands that rose from these ashes are some of the best in hardcore today. One shouldn't be ashamed of ones past. Embrace it, laugh with it. It is you. By knowing it, and not hiding it, you never have to worry about repeating your old mistakes. There in is the real wrong.

I got the newest issue of Fear and Loathing, an English zine. It promised a Poison Idea 7". I cost like $5, but looked worth it. It wasn't. The single turned out to be a jip and while the contents were interesting, the layout wasn't. The whole zine read like one big run-on sentence.

Cheers, the final episode is on tonight, and the nation is going nuts. What the fuck? Bush leaves office, and its just another day. Cheers ends its life, and its the frigging apocolypse. Whatever. The revolution may be televised, but I won't be watching.

New Absolutely Zippo is out. Rah. New Outpunk is out as well. Rah x 2.

Captain Fun, the punkest bum in town has been recently committed to Bellvue. I'm shedding tears. really. No really.

Bill Florio and I had a discussion about the collumnists in MRR. We did a tally, and figured that out of about 15 writers, 13 were utter and complete flakes. Some of these people need either a life or a swift kick in the ass. But I guess this kind of meaningless talk out of me and Bill. Neither of us are winning any life trophies any time soon.

I re-met Matty from San Francisco in NYC. At first we didn't remember each other, and then we did. I like that sort of thing.

I can't use a Mac, and I don't even know why I try. Something that would take me a half hour by hand, takes an hour and a half and then comes out fucked up. Why is there such a stigma connected to cut and paste? Fuck computers. Dammit.

I am amazed sometimes at some of the stupid things that I do. Walking in NYC, a BMW was weaving through traffic, leaning on its horn, and being generally obnoxious. Punk rock reflex made me spit on his car as it passed. The car pulled to the side and a huge mafia looking gorilla got out and started to yell. I turned tail and fled, amidst death threats. Yes, once again, discretion proves the better part of valor.

Djibouti, my kitty, just caught a mouse in my bedroom. After playing with it for about two hours, losing it once in my chair and once in my laundry (ick!), he ate it, whole. The crunch crunch noise it made as he ate its skull sent me screaming out of the room, queesed to no end. Yuck.

[redacted] I sometimes get mail with no return address. If you send something like this, needless to say, I can't send anything back.

There are all these pictures of Bill Clinton in the PATH train that I'm on. But all I see are pictures of James Brown. When shit like this starts to happen, I know I've been in NYC too long.

Holy shit! Standing on a corner in NYC, my friend and I watched as a pack of Krshnas Dranged by. In the lead was the man himself, Ray Cappo. What a fucking joke.

That which does not kill us only makes us stupider.

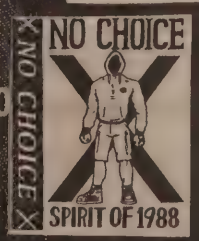
THIS ZINE LOOKS LIKE "RADIO RIOT" BECAUSE I CAN NO LONGER AFFORD TO DO IT ANY OTHER WAY. IF YOU LIKE THE FORMAT, COOL. IF YOU DOUT, THEN SEND ME MONEY. I HOPE YOU ENJOY THE ZINE.

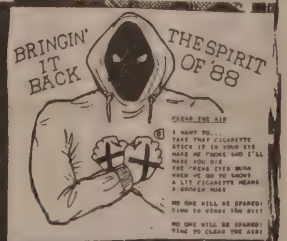
At first I thought this was a good reference, but on second read, I saw it really wasn't. Substitute "Radio Riot" with the word "shit" and you'll see what I mean. Such is life.

Farewell Sammy, we hardly knew ye! RT

Inka Dinka Doo!

I have to pee sooo bad!!





Being bored, I took a good look at my mailing list. It currently has about 125+ names on it. It takes me about 4-5 hours to send out RxR every month, depending on how many people I want to write longer letters to. I have contact with people in 28 states, with the bulk being in NJ, NY, PA, IL, and FL. Big packs of Radio Riots go out to Karen and Forest in Berkeley, Ca, Karoline in WI and Vile in Texas (Thanx guys!) I also have contact with friends in England, France, South Africa, Russia and the Philipines. Oh, yeah, I print about 800 Radio Riots per month, 300 going in the mail and 500 at shows and stuff. I've made a lot of friends in the last two years. Here's to two more.

Two Years. Jeez, does anyone read this besides me and my mom?

I don'treally know what my summer plans will be as of yet, I do know a couple of things I want to accomplish. I want to tour with some band (not sure who yet), work at ReCo, do my label, maybe go to San Fran again, work a lot, maybe work on a new band, and last but not least, lounge like a mother-fucker.

Old grey man ♫
He AINT what he used ta be
AINT what he used ta be
AINT what he used ta be! ♫

Cro-mags!
Skinhead!
Breakout!
NNOOOOWW!

Hoisted out of the mid-80's punk scene, the four members of Quicksand — Walter Schreifels, Sergio Vega, Tom Capone and Alan Cage are all veterans of some of New York City's best-known hardcore bands. However, in the three years that they have been together they have moved onto more sophisticated musical territory. They've forged a sound that's melodic AND cosmic — a difficult task but what would you expect when Quicksand cites Azoto, Joy Division, Fugazi and the Smiths as influences? "We just wanted to be a band that wasn't straight-edged or hardcore or anything people could stick a label on," explains bassist Sergio Vega. "More people like it than we expected." With the release of Slip, Quicksand will readily stand side by side with outfits like the Rollins Band, Sugar and Helmet, bands who have taken hardcore lessons to heart and have those lessons a step further...

Quicksand

SAGITTARIUS (Nov. 23-Dec. 21): With so much activity now taking place in your opposite sign of Gemini, the phrase "live and let live" seems particularly relevant at the moment. And in spite of recent discord and disagreements, you must now confide in partners, for they alone can guide you through the emotional maze.

Antioch Arrow LP
Whoa-DIY as fuck. It has a rad hand screened cover and insert. Its noisy noisy hardcore in the vein of much of whats coming out of Diego these days. Good enough to buy, maybe keep. Mighty spawn of Heroin keep on coming. P.O.Box 17052 San Diego CA 92177

Avail Attempt to Regress ep
This is a pretty cool release from a great fucking emo-punk band. Its only got two songs, which kind of suck, but they are both pretty long. You can get it for pretty cheap too, which is cool. As good as these guys get on vinyl, it still goes without saying that it compares little to seeing them live, which is a p-rock experience. Comes with a patch too. Catheter-Assembly P.O.Box 4785 Richmond VA 23220

Bad Religion Recipe for Hate CD
Well, at this point Bad Religion are just, Bad Religion. This recording is just another step down into their swirl into mediocrity. Standard songs about rebellion with a lot of 2 dollar words. But it doesn't matter if punks don't like it, because all of the plaid sporting alternative kids'll buy it, and that's where the real money is. Epitath.

Broken Heroes Jump for Oi! ep
Every once in a while, Headache releases a record from the stupid half of NJ OI. This is one. The music sounds a bit like Blitz, but the vocals kill it. The lyrics are so dumb it hurts with topics ranging from "jumping for OI!" to "not being a real skin" to "artsy fartsy faggots not coming through the door." DUH. Headache Recs P.O.Box 204 Midland Park, NJ 07432

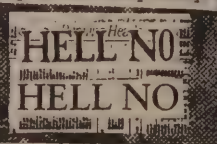
Hell No new ep
I heard this from a tape the band was playing at ReCo. On first and second listen, it seems really good. The music is styled almost experimental hardcore. Out soon on Wardance

Kurbjaw ep
This is a band that went from a below average NJ Mosh band to a powerful unit in a short amount of time. Hard fucking core from a band that has to fight a bad reputation every step of the way. Good record. No Address.

There's a bunch of shows coming up this month. Jawbreaker is playing a lot of area dates. John Hiltz is having shows again in his basement in Westfield again. Go. On the weekend of the 12th, there is a Show at the Academy. It's a Muffin-head presents Amnesty Benefit. Sick of it All, Black Train Jack, Endpoint and Orange 9mm (Chaka Harras' new band) are playing, with spoken word by Ray Cappo and Walter fr Quicksand (duh!) On the 19th, Rorschach is at ABC no Rio, and 108 and Shelter are at the Bank.

Near ReConstruction, two guys were tossing a football, underneath a sign that reads, "No Ball Playing!" A scrawny shirtless bum with a huge beard starts screaming at them. He starts yelling about how these guys' mothers were daughters and how they wanted to fuck everyone and weird shit like that. It was a lot like Quentin's section out of The Sound and the Fury. Finally the two guys got POed and chased the guy off. Only in NYC...

Booty is one tubby tabby!



Don't schnap mah undies.

No Choice Spirit of '88 demo
Ah, for the days of '88. No Choice bring it all back with a fucking fury. Five songs of intense Straight Edge power that bring the house down. This demo busts shit up. I can't wait to see this HARD AS FUCK Straight Edge band live. You have NO CHOICE. P.O. BOX 137 Berkeley CA. 94701

No Escape "Just Accept it" tape.
This is a new tape of their upcoming LP. The guitars sound a bit like a moshy Burn and the vocals are along the same lines as Inside Out or Ressurection. This is a great recording. The CD will have old comp tracks as well as their demo. Out soon on Overkill.

Poison Idea Feel the Darkness ep
This came with Fear and Loathing zine, and only has one sone, a remix of Feel the Darkness, that was previously only available on a Japanese ep. OK, but not worth $5. Vinyl Solution 231 Portobello Rd London W11

Poison Idea We Must Burn LP
After the weak showing on the last LP, I expected another lame record. I was so fucking wrong it hurts. This LP belts with a full on hardcore punk erection. It has all the fire of the older material, with the rad guitars of their newer material. They do a GISM cover too, which is an added bonus. Tim Kerr Records.

Rancid LP
As some of you may know, this is one of my favorite bands, live and on tape. Although this is not thier best representation, it still is pretty rad. Full on raging punk-rock-a-billy. Some songs are hurt by over-production, while some still kick ass. Find their demos, or catch them live. Epitath 6201 Sunset blvd Suite 111 Hollywood Ca 90028

Sam Black Church ep
This is the promo cass of the upcoming ep. Tts pretty awful. Overproduction has turned a once great hardcore act into a clean sounding Overkill clone. Four new songs and one old one. Find the old ep, or see them live, but avoid this one. Out soon on Taang.

I just jumped the PATH turnstile. I just didn't have the dollar to pay it. About five minutes later, 5 cops walk in with about a zillion pairs of handcuffs on their belts. They walk towards me. I look up, silently, screaming my head off inside my head. My first impulse is to run, like a rabbit. I steel myself and they pass without a word. Now that I'm safe, on with the show. They hide behind the posts and snag drunken jumpers. They have about 6 when my train finally came.

Someone sent me a letter with a US flag stamp on it. The flag was upside down. Silly, I know, but this small symbol really moved me. Its the little messages in between the big ones that really count. They show that everything in the US isn't all smiles and roses, that everyone isn't happy.

I think when I did my monthly mailing last month that I was bitten by rock-n-roll Saten or something. For some reason I've been getting a lot of responses to weird letters that I don't remember sending.

I finally met Chris W. famed of Shruggles. A fine thinking human if I ever met one.

This month has been especially hectic. I apologize to everyone that I've been a jerk to (especially Dani!)

Schools over and it feels like a veil of stress has been lifted off my body. I now have time to sleep, or read or just do nothing. Fuck, it feels great.

Dogboy? C'mon Sammy, you can do better than that.

Samiam/Jawbreaker split ep
This is one of two free eps that come with the new No Idea. Neither of these bands are my favorite so I can't really say anything much. Boring poppy. Attach either name to either side, it just doesn't matter. No Idea P.O.Box 14636 Gainsville Fl 32604-4636

Spoke/Rado/Gruel/Bombshell split ep
This is two of two free eps that come with the new No Idea. Spoke are dull and poppy. Radon are dull and poppy while Gruel are dull and poppy. Bombshell however, are dull and poppy. No Idea.

Summer's Eve Time for Change ep
Finally, an ep from one of my perenial faves. All women punkrock that doesn't take itself too seriously. Pure NYC style p-rock with lyrics dealing with sexual harassment and polution. Good pick. S.E. c/o Denise 248 Dow Street Carle Place NY 11514

Those Unknown Gcin' Strong ep
Skinhead Rock N Roll from NJ that sounds a bit like Skrewdriver.Politics actually range a bit closer to working socialism. These guys have come a long way since their demo and first ep. This is smoother OI that is really quite catchy. On (where else?) Headache Records P.O.Box 204 Midland Park NJ 07432

Ugly Hybrid demo
This is a tough call. The music is slow metally guitars and the vocals sound a bit like a higher Danzig. Maybe. I don't know. Evil Duck Records.

The Wretched Ones Johnny Burnout ep
The Wretched Ones once again prove that they are one of the best Oi/punk acts in Jersey, (comparable to Niblick w/Harpo.) Real working music by a bunch of working class joes. There's a love song too, which doesn't seem to work. Stick to what ya know guys. Force Majeure Recs P.O.Box 39148. Detroit MI 48239

Radio Riot
WRSU
126 College Ave
New Brunswick
N J 08903

RADIO RIOT

ISSUE 25
JULY '93
FREE

BUMPER ANNUAL

HAPPY BIRTHDAY DJIBOUTI!!!

I've never done a thankyou list in the past, so here's two years worth! Thanx to: The Needler, you've always been there for me, Suzi, Micha fr Flasher zine, Ray and Bill from Homeground Recs. Snoopy and Phil fr Marigold, John Fontain Youth, Tricia, Dusty, Rick, Yaya and everyone else I met during my stay in Akron, Frank from Smelly, Chris and Pure Hate. Gen in Belgium, Roger ex-Deathed, James and Unzine, B and J in Kenya, all the Remson Warriors: Tita, Jenny, Suzanne and the Stone Guy, the chix in DonJuan, KIKX in Ky, Sweet Joe in the Bronx, N.D. Chisel, and the other SxE brothers in XJusticeX, Brad and Afterbirth, Pvt Johns in France, Tim from Punk Fags, Warhammer, DWI, Yessir, Runaway Ralph, Blackbird, all the funners at Urban Revolution, Tanny out in Akron, Thanks to anyone else I forgot.
Special thanks go to my parents, Marcie and Bob, my sisters Jaquie, Lise, and Beki, as well as my neice Pizza. and Jah.

Now that that's out of the way, on with real zine bid-ness!

OK, Radio Riot 25, over two months of keeping monthly. OK, so what? I wanted this to be the biggest iss. yet and it looks. I wanted it to be a celebration of zine culture of sorts. Doing a zine is power in its rawest form. The mind of the editor gets directly into the mind of the reader, free of societal constraints. There are no advertisers to please, no review boards to pass things by. It is the pure thoughts of one or more beings, on paper. This power is there for the taking. Grasp it. Use it.

I wrote this huge piece on how I was going to change the name of the zine, only to decide to scrap it. The good managers at WRSU saw fit to give me a day slot. Its still not Radio Riot. They've promised me my slot back if I behave, which I have been doing. If I don't get my slot back, I will leave WRSU, use the new name and get a P.O.Box. I don't want to do any of this. I like doing a show and I like the name.

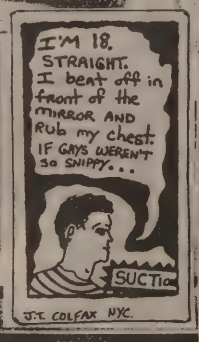
News. There is no news. GO AWAY! The No Escape tour has been cancelled, although they may tour for a week. The Rorschach tour is off and running. Hawk from Moonshine Recs is moving the whole shebang to San Fran. Daryl and Pat fr Citizens Arrest have a new band called Collossus. Pow. Dead and Gone are a new Bay Area band that a lot of people are barking about. Their singer is nicknamed Shane "Brannon" and they sound not unlike, you guessed it, Negative Approach. Econochrist is on tour in Europe. Summer's Eve are touring the U.S. Rorschach may bust up after they get back from tour. Stolen Face are dangerous.

This issue is dedicated to Andre the Giant 1947-1993. Rest in peace dude.

I got my kitty Djibouti when he was a month old, a month after I started this zine. So I always figured they were the same age. Meow.

In the last few issues, i kept talkin about how this iss was going to be a biggie. OK, OK, its not all that big, but its big for me.

Happy birthday Djibouti. My kitty's two years old this month. What a co-inky-dink!



I like kitties.

Magoo, you've done it again!

Breaking up is hard to do.

Nature Burger gives you gas.

good hand scary hand

I nearly gave the secret away...

Andre the Giant, 46, Professional Wrestler

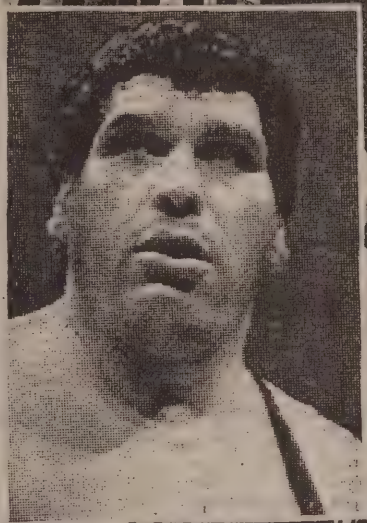
PARIS, Jan. 30 (AP) — The professional wrestler Andre Rene Roussimoff, a native of France who was known to fans as Andre the Giant, died this week, apparently of a heart attack. He was 46.

The 7-foot-4-inch, 520-pound wrestler went to France two weeks ago to attend his father's funeral, on the outskirts of Paris. He visited his family on Wednesday, then returned to his hotel room where he died, said a longtime friend, Frenchie Bernard.

The exact time of his death was not immediately known.

Mr. Roussimoff was born with acromegaly, a disorder marked by progressive enlargement of the head, face, hands, feet and chest because of excessive secretion of growth hormones.

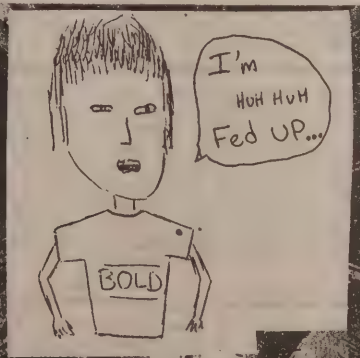
In addition to wrestling, Mr. Roussimoff appeared in "The Princess Bride," a film by Rob Reiner in the late 1980's, playing a gentle giant, Fezzick.



I didn't have room to print this when it came out, so I decided to save it for here. This is the NY Times obit for Andre the Giant, a very important person from my childhood.

And no, Mike Judge from Judge is not the writer of Beavis and Butthead. Although it does take about the same brain power to write a Judge song as it does to script Beavis and Butthead.

My friend Matty and I were discussing the price of the BART trains in San Francisco. She was complaining that the $2.75 she paid to get into SF from Berkeley was harsh and how the same money could buy her a Mission burrito. I laughed and told her that in NJ, I paid $10 dollars for basically the same trip. She bugged out. She's right, it is a fuck of a lot of money to shell out to NJT every time I want to hang in NYC, but it beats staying at home.



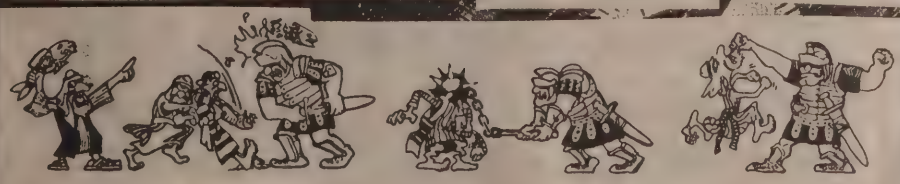
I don't like Riot Grrl. Its not because I feel threatened by strong women. I don't think they are men haters. But I do see people who make a grand ideal of the way life should be, and then in turn can't or won't live up to those ideals. This is what I see in the movement, and I don't like what I see.

Montel Williams Topic: people whose ex-best friends are sleeping with their boyfriends. 5
Jane Pratt Topic: Sports... Anti Girl?.....LIFE

A lot of marketing is following the release of Jurrassic Park. Don't these people ever learn!?!

ITS ALL ABOUT CRIME!

Boom Chancre



MAYBE HIS 11 FOLLOWERS OVERPOWERED THE ROMANS AND TOOK THE BODY.

UK70n

This has been a bit of a hellish day. Its wicked hot as a motherfucker. Its too hot to breathe. Dani comes over and we bicker. We try to cut my hair with a broken buzzer and it doesn't work. The heat makes us act possessed. Todays show was cancelled. After 90210, I plan on going over to the house it was out just to check out the scene. It starts to pour and I get drenched. I get home, dripping to get a message that the show is back on. Back on the bike, cross town. Tribe 8 played a short but excellent set. A women did very powerful spoken word in between the sets. MDC are playing now. Seems like no police intervention as of yet (knock on wood). MDC are good.

I don't think I've ever been so mortified in all of my life. While MDC were playing, I struck my usual pose during most basement shows. I sat off to the side, with my notebook in my lap, writing while the band plays. Well, after a bit of this, the bassist for MDC looks down and shouts, "I want to know what he's writing!" I look up. Dave Dichtor goes, "Yeah!" and sits down next to me, cross legged. He wraps a sweaty arm around me and grabs my notebook. The punks swarm around us, and Greg gets his video camera up real close. I was trapped. The band starts playing funky background music while Dave reads the above piece into the mike. I turned 18 shades of red, while smiling a huge grin, and wishing for death, or a large hole to crawl into. The song eventually turned into a fast MDC song, so I was off the hook. Needless to say, I put my notebook away after that. Ugh!

Looking back on the whole thing, I'm glad I didn't write about how I was wondering who the old balding drunken man in the sweats was. Turns out it was Dave.

After been up way too late, and feeling sick and tired, I finally got upstairs, with bed on my mind. I have to pee, and I'm too lazy to go downstairs, so I pee off the fire escape on my floor. My cat, Djibouti runs out and on to the roof. There's no getting him off. I had to climb after him, while everything was still slippy from rain. He saw me coming and got spooked. He ran upstairs and into the house. Owning a cat makes me realize why I don't want kids.

While some see it as a lack of success, I see the fact that MDC is still playing small punk gigs after 13 years to be very admirable. They work hard, and they live off playing punk without ripping anyone off. That's a fine existence in my book.

time to realize that de...
a matter of chance, only of choice.

SAGITTARIUS (Nov. 23-Dec. 21): Sunday's new moon in Gemini suggests you may have to distance yourself if you want to avoid a complete break in one important relationship. Fortunately, Mars in Leo adds wings to your heels, and now it is no longer a question of when you will go, but how far.

TEST YOUR

"what are you the court stenographer over there?"

98

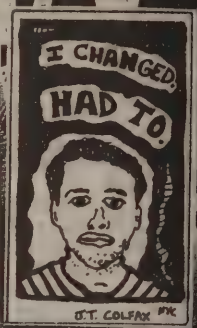
JEROME BRUDOS

Jerome Brudos was an unwanted child: born in 1939 in South Dakota, to a belligerent, verbally abusive father and a hostile mother who decried all feminine accessories. At age five Brudos became aware of high heel shoes, and developed a fetish. He soon was stealing shoes and underclothing. At 17, he began threatening women with a knife and forced them to pose for photos. The next year he kidnapped a girl, talked to her as if they were on a "date," and beat her severely. A passing couple caught him, and he was committed to Oregon State Hospital for treatment. In 1959 he joined the Army, but was discharged for his strange obsessive behaviour.

Settling in Corvallis, Oregon, Brudos began stalking women, choking them to unconsciousness and stealing their shoes or clothing. In 1962, he met a 17-year-old sheltered girl, and, after she became pregnant, married her. His wife was unaware of his fetishism, although he took nude photos of her. When their second child was born, Brudos was barred from the delivery room, which upset him, as he wanted to be there to make up for the lack of parenting in his life. That night he raped a woman. In 1968, he raped and killed four women, removed portions of their corpses as "trophies," dressed their bodies in underclothes from his collection, photographed them, and left them in a nearby river.

In 1969, Brudos attacked a woman at Portland State University, but she escaped because a passing car interrupted him. After he began making "blind" calls to dormitories, asking girls out for coffee, police arrested him. He pled guilty to three counts of murder, and in 1970 was sentenced to three consecutive life terms.

Next Card: 99. Myra Hindley and Ian Brady.



At a show, a kid came up to me and asked me "Do you do this because you enjoy it, or do you just do it?" Fuck. This really bothered me. I may seem really jaded at times, and at times I really am, but I wouldn't just do something just to do it. I promised myself a long time ago that if this ever got to the point where it wasn't fun anymore, I'd quit. I mean this. Radio Riot is a fuck of a lot of work. Obviously, I don't get paid. Sending out 300 issues every month takes hours. So why do I do it? Because its a lot of fun. I like seeing good reviews and I like to get into peoples heads and fuck with them. I'll say it again. When it gets to the point where it isn't fun, or it gets to be too much, I'll shut the doors, sweep up and put the chairs on the tables. Lights out. That's it.

Goodbye Oona

SAM MacPHEETERS

VERMIFORM
P.O. Box 1145
Cooper station
NY, NY 10276
send SASE for catalog/info

and the fucking extreme importance of doing it yourself

DJ: Large labels get a lot of critisism from people not unlike myself, for various different reasons - one of the main problems with 'signing' being that it divorces the band from the work involved. It enforces a rock star mentality in which the artists can feel free to have someone else do the work for them, and not have to do any of the actual work involved... a vital part of the band-audience relationship in any underground scene. What's your side of the story?

Everyone bitches about how hardcore sucks now a days. If you want to compare it to scenes of days past, of course you'll think it sucks. Its very easy to remember all the good, and glaze over the bad parts. This week, there is something like five or six shows. MDC,Tribe 8, Buried, garden Variety, Black Train Jack, Weston, Assuck, and Sunspring, plus a few others are playing over this week. Smaller shows with dedicated people really make our scene great and strong.

Sometimes people get weirded out with me. Not people I know, rather people in the streets, or in elevators. My hair sucks, so I keep it cropped really short. Its been years since I divorced myself from the skinhead movement, but when I'm working in the city, with long pants and a blue butten up, I probably look like a skin to people who don't really know what that is. I see people get a bit weirded out when I pass, like I'm some nazi gorilla, ready to fuck up their world. I used to fly high on this sort of shit, but now it kind of bums me out. People depend so much on superficial appearances, In their minds, I don't even get a chance.

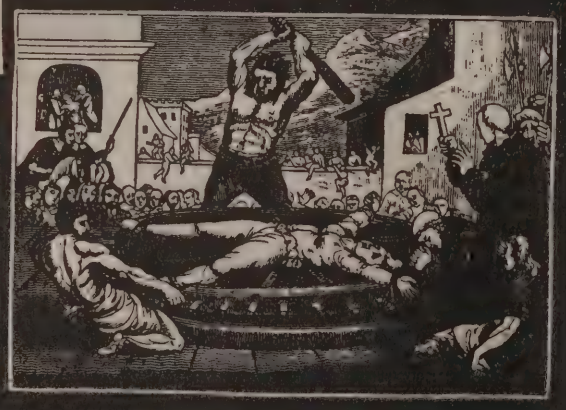
Lifetime just released an album with ten songs on it. Some of this material was released previously on an 12" that came out of Europe. I've been hearing a bit of grumbling from people, that the band is ripping off the label and kids for releasing two records with the same songs on it. The real story is this: Breakeven Point contacted Lifetime and offered them a small amount of money to do a 12". New Age offered an LP at the same time. Lifetime and both labels agreed that the recording money would be pooled, and both would get some of the same songs. Breakeven Point was only supposed to release the 12" in Europe, and New Age would get different versions of two of the songs. Here's where things get a bit screwy. First of all, Breakeven gave the 12" to a big distributer, and it ended up in the U.S. against Lifetime's wishes. Also, some of the Lifetime material sent to New Age got lost, and the new versions didn't end up on the LP. All of these events were either mistakes or misunderstandings. No rip offs involved. As a last note, the band feels kind of dicked by Breakeven Point, and would rather have people support New Age and buy the Background LP instead of the Ghost 12".

RADIO RADIOT

Hello out there in 'zinedom! Dave K. and Brett here announcing our new fanzine HARDWARE. It's has the latest news, reviews, interviews and bullshit about the punk/hardcore/alternative "scene". In other words, Hardware is trying to present a decent fourm for these different but related forms of music. We got tired of seeing to many crap 'zines around and decided to throw our two cents in.

Issue one is out now. $1.00 gets you many record and show reviews, opinions like you would not believe and our collector's corner: record trade lists from people just like you. Issue two will be out in late Sept. It's going to be a mucho expanded version of #1. Believe me, we have big plans!

SELLOUT!



Brett and I really love Radio Riot. Everytime you turn around it seems like a new issue is being passed out. Congrats to Mr. Gard for two years of worthwhile reading.
-DK & BB HARDWARE FANZINE

David Koenig
25 W. Price Street Apt #3E
Linden, N.J. 07036

Brett Beach
2209 Mt. Carmel Blvd.
Toms River, N.J. 08753

we share a phone
908 249 4653

MIKE & HEIDI
lawfully wed

new brunswick,
new jersey 08901

BRIDE 53 daleven st.
GROOM 77 central ave.

I always think its funny talking to members of a band named after books. Usually one member of the band came up with the name, and the others really don't know what it means. Which member really knows who John Henry West is, besides, "a guy in a book." or what a Husipungo is, besides, "a piece of land." I guess I shouldn't talk tho. I still to this day have no clue what A World Discrimination is. Whatever.

Incedentally, Occidental House in Oakland is no more. At its height, there was a lot of fun shit, such as the [redacted] brunch show or fake pretentious coffee houses. At its end, there was a lot of anger and dissension, and each member ended up her/his own separate way. It's kind of sad, but everything must come to an end.

Speaking of end, the Fang Gang collective house in WI has shut its doors as well. The tenants have decided to end this place on a happy note. Its too bad. A lot of really good bands played there. Each member too, has gone her/ his separate ways. What's next? We'll see.

Because of space considerations, I limited contributions to that of one half sized zine page. If I got more, I just edited and took the really good stuff.

Romper Stomper

I saw the movie Romper Stomper, and I really recomend it. It has a real Clockwork Orange feel to it. It looks at themes of hate and violence through the skinhead movement in Austraia. The skin culture is portrayed accurately, and the story and acting is superb. Go see it.

I think where you listen to music is quite as important as the music itself. When I play Nintendo, or read, and listen to music, I'm much less critical. I'd give a mediocre record a good review under these circumstances, and have. But when I'm driving, and paying more attention, I'm much more critical. I see bad music as bad music. Hurm.

Went to be too late and got up too early. I feel heinous.

Money problems are turning me into a school time style stress boy. Yick.

Actually in this issue, I was going to try a big experiment. Four or five years ago, in the pages of BS Monthly, Mike BS came out to the hardcore public. Back then (and today as well) this was a very brave thing to do. Basically, the very hard man NYC hardcore scene of the time was turned on its ear. I heard "did ya hear? Mike BS is a FAG!!" over and over again. It was silly. The very homophobic NYC hardcore scene turned on him almost overnight. I was planning on digging up that issue of BSM and use the same words to "come out" myself. I'm very curious how people would react. Have we come a long way, or no way at all. Anyway, obviously, I didn't do it. Why? Two reasons. One: Its a few years later, and being homosexual in hardcore is a bit more accepted. Homo zines are accepted in a lot of circles. NYHC however, is still as homophobic as ever (just ask Darkside.) That's a different battle altogether. The second reason is that I didn't really think this was a smart idea. Coming out in public and then coming two months later and saying that it was a trick, would piss a lot of people off, in a different way than I like to. I'm not here to make people look like fools, and I'm especially not here to belittle the trials and tribulations that out homosexuals have to face on a daily basis. I just didn't feel comfortable with the whole thing.

Hussy ZINE #2
PEPPERED WITH A CERTAIN VAGINAL FLAVOR
FREE WITH A STAMP
ALLIE=201 BRYSON AVE.
STATEN ISLAND, NY 10314

FUN PAGE

Help get Ray "Bhakta" Reality!

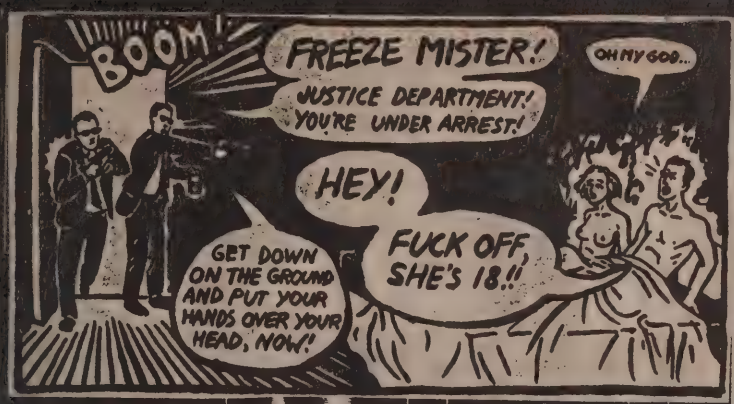
"This is rockstar Ray Cappo, from Shelter." D'oh!

For all my slagging, I really feel that Shelter isn't the real problem. Its the fact that shitloads of HxC kids line up to pay to see Shelter, or to buy their latest CD. If half the kids into hardcore had any intellegence, bands like Shelter would shrivel up and disappear from lack of support.

Bill Florio and I defaced the Shelter tour poster that hung in the window of ReConstruction Recs. We pasted monkey heads on the band, as well as the dancing krishna dudes. Later that week, Porcell came in and tore it down. Some people can't take a joke.

I saw 108 a few weeks ago. I can't say that I really dig their message, but they sure do kick butt musically.

A lot of people do seem to think that Shelter is a huge ISKON plot to grab our youth. From what I hear, this actually isn't the case. I've heard that the higher ups in the org. aren't really too supportive of the Krishna in hardcore thing. Actually, I don't see it to be much of a huge concern either, or a threat for that matter. The kids who get into it, who are really into it, I have no problem with. The kids who get into it, just because its the newest HxC fad, will eventually lose interest and find something new to rot out their minds with. I'm sure the Krshnas don't want this kind of person anyway.



Coming Feb. 1, the new

Wynona Riders 7"

(which doesn't have a title yet because the bull hopped the fence, I'm shampooing the rug, I was kidnapped by the C.I.A., the dog ate my homework, I can't find my shoe, and I still wanna know, how many licks does it take to get to the center of a Tootsie Pop?)

But you can pre-order yours for only $3 ppd.

Send cash, check or money order payable to Mike Guanci

other countries add $2

Wonderful Records

860 OXFORD WAY, BENICIA CA 94510

The Wynona Riders would like to apologize to anyone who sent money for a demo and got jipt.

Bands send demo/promotion tapes for wyna release...

"Forest", I say, "I think I'm dying." I mean it this time. I never thought I could feel so gross, so hot, so parched, so drenched and so chafed. I'm not dying, but I want to. Heaven has to be cool. Hell couldn't be much worse than this. I hope not anyway. Its this city. The black, the buildings, the sun. But most of all its the sweat and the grime. It coats you, grabbing from all sides. Clenliness is a foreign concept, a woman I'll never again meet. I want to stop, but the heat lies in stagnation. You can't stop. You'll ignite and burn. But moving only makes you hotter. So I fluctuate. Can't stop, can't move. The dance of sweat. The dance of grime, of heat, of chafe, of smell. The dance of death. Can I have this dance?

I'm getting pretty sick of Kill the Robot zine. After three issues, I'm losing interest. Some of the personal writings are cool, but parts are getting old, fast. I was thinking of doing a KTR parody page in this issue, and lay out a big page in which I state over and over again the fact that I'm het, and talk a lot about the HetXpos and the MonkXpos and the like. I killed it because I'm sure people would take it the wrong way.

Forest has returned me into an infatuation with crime. Not stealing, like committing shoplifting, but more of being aware of crime, as a force that shapes our lives.

Leaving the city, I feel chewed up and spit out.

although you can often count on unreliability, don't set your clock by it.

SUNSPRING photo by Chad Harrison(?)

ADING VIDEO GAME SYSTEMS

"No-one ever writes hardcore songs about me! I guess I'm not dicking over the right people."

On my last visit to the East Bay, there was a party of sorts at Occidental House. Rancid and John Henry West played incredible sets to a small crowd of brunch time p-rockers. Karen K. of O House was on hand with her camera, and she sent these holiday snaps. Enjoy.

JOHN HENRY WEST

(DUH.) IN THE BACKGROUND YOU'LL NOTICE THE LEFT HANDED, REHEARSAL ENIZAGAM T-SHIRT WEARING, GUITARIST.

I am saddened by the recent trend toward savage and arbitrary dismemberment.

COLLAPSE

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HLH records 19 union st
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As a zine editor, I always get a bit miffed when zines get left out of projects which document periods in the hardcore scene. Banned in DC is a flagrent offender. Its a great fucking book, with photos and stories from a good chunck of D.C. hardcore. But there is no zines. Was there any? Or was there none worth mentioning? Or did the editors just not deem this an important part of DC hardcore culture? That's BS! Good zines tie a scene together, by providing information, contacts, ideas and reviews. As much as people dis on MRR, it is a vital part of the punk scene. People who don't like the oft crazy ideas presented in the columns or the articles still buy it for the ads and the classifieds. I've made a lot of great contacts through MRR and other zines. I guess this sounds a bit like the wailing of a wounded ego, but this is something I really believe in.

The power of the printed word is tremendous and important. It just makes me mad when it is overlooked or ignored... BLAH!

A lot of people are really getting bent out of shape by Sergeant Straight Edge's "new" ideas of SxE. But he's really not the first person to come up with this. Read old interviews with Ray Cappo. He talks about hanging in bars with his friends. When straight edge started, it revolved around control. What ever you make of it now, is your own business.

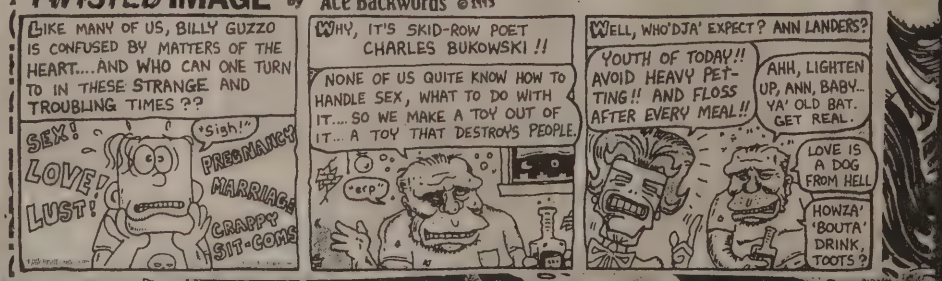
"People like you give straight edge a black eye"

Usually I try to stay away from "outing" hiding SxE substance users, but some things really boggle my mind. I've heard from a very reliable source that right before the big Middlesex show last month, Pete from Mouthpiece and Rick from Strife were ingesting quantities of Hash Brownies and Psychodelic Mushrooms. This basically means that they were high as fucking kites when they played their sets later that day. Some days, the legion of the clue-less just really go too far.

I swear to god these people are on every train. I can't escape.

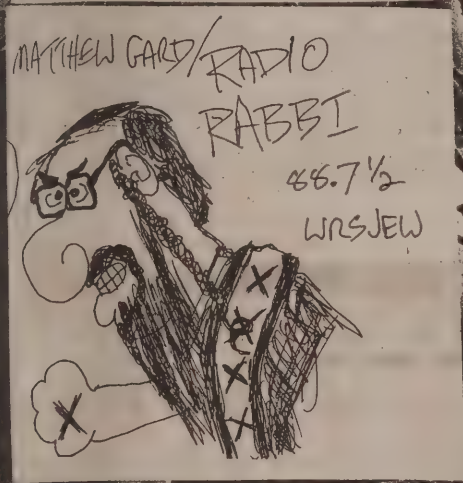
I saw Seething Grey at Chez Hiltz. They were totally rad emo-styled poppy punk. Very replacementsy. The thing is that this band has played the Court and the Roxy about a hundred times. Each and every time I chose to stay home and play Nintendo, or play with myself, or whatever. Duh, I'm kicking myself. Oh, They're putting out a few 7"s very soon.

TWISTED IMAGE by Ace Backwords ©1993



Its weird. Its really nice out. Warm and windy, but too hot to be inside. I feel really social, but no one seems to be around. I just saw Henry Rollins walking by. I wanted to say hi or something, but I'm sure he gets tired of every loser in the universe coming up to talk to him when he's in the streets. Plus, what would I say. "Uh, gee Henry, you don't know me..." The man was wearing his usual uniform; black tee, black shorts and black shoes. Does he have a closet full of this outfit, or does he just wear one particular pair until they disintegrate?

Book Your Own Fucking Life us the Yellow Pages of punk. Let your fingers do the moshing.



For the Kids?

On Saturday, January 30th there was a Fuck Yeah/ Veggie Salad/Shaman show at the Swirl in NYC for three dollars. The Swirl is a bar that following NYC law, does not allow anyone under the age of 21 into the club. Whoever set up the show was not aware of these conditions because the flyer made no mention of any age limit. Kids who spent cash getting into the city that day lost out. NO one under 21 was allowed in the Swirl that night.

INSULT TO INJURY:

did not play that show. But after trying to negotiate for an all ages show, the bands did do the obvious thing. They played to the 21 and over crowd. Fucking cowards. Some people went inside and left there younger friends outside.

I'M MAD:

I could of gone in, but that wouldn't be fair. The bands shouldn't of played. Fuck the people already in the show, who had payed to see these bands. They deserve to loose out, for going to an agist show. Fuck the bands. They made a bad choice in a very cut and dry situation. It doesn't matter that these bands play mostly all ages shows. They should play only all ages shows, like Campaingn, a very conscious band, do.

THERE ARE NOW TWO SCENES.

Fuck the senior legions of the New York punk community. Take you bands, take your shows, take your bullshit clubs. We appreciate everything that you've done for us. Now fuck off. Take you're control with you. People who are interested in bringing this music to everyone will do it without you. If you're too tired or jaded to care then please step out of the way. Its over for you.

PUNK BANDS THAT DO NOT CONFORM TO OUR DEFINITION OF PUNK WILL BE BOYCOTTED BY THE INTELLEGENT MEMBERS OF THE PUNK COMMUNITY. MY WAY, OR NO WAY AT ALL!!

This flyer by Jim Henson, at Muppet-tronic Labs. Response c/o Punk Police Production, P.O. Box 666, Boredom, N.Y. 975678

MATHEW,

YOU CHEAP BAGEL BENDIN' WALL WAILIN' PENNY PINCHIN', TORAH TOTIN', SHABBOS SUCKIN', RABBI REAMIN', YAMULKE YANKIN', BORSCHT BELCHIN', SCHMEAR SLIDIN', MATZOH MAKIN', DREIDLE SPINNIN', SHECKEL SHUCKIN', DAVIDIN', HUMENTASHEN EATIN', SOUR CREAM SMELLIN', SHIVA SITTIN', PURIM CELEBRATIN', KIKE SONOFABITCH IN HEAT JEW-HEEB MOTHERFUCKER.

OY!

-PAULSY WALSY

Hillary just got done reading GUMBALLS and now she's satisfied!!

AP

Hillary Rodham Clinton:

Send a stamp to:
GUMBALLS
2014 Douglas ave.
Clearwater, Fl.
34615-1113

WA
ROC
HAR

This little piece of joy was drawn in my notebook a few months back by a very bored Paul Bearer. I might have gotten offended if I hadn't known the truth about our irate friend. Actually, Pauls real last name Berawitz. And yes, the big lug is a practicing Heb, who was Bar Mitzvahed at age 13. (I know you....)

There are plenty of good things that are bad for you.

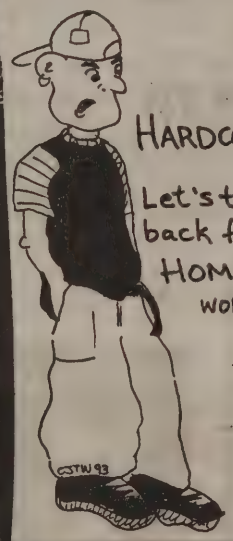
HARDCORE...what is it all about nowadays? Is it a means of communication, a tool for people to express their feelings, a music scene and thinking collective where no one is better and there are no stars? Are you kidding me? Hardcore today is nothing more than a friggin' fashion show and rock star stepping stone.

In this day and age kids "in" the scene are more interested in where you got your size XXXXXL jeans, then what the hell you are all about. The homeycore kids have to go man. When you are concerned more about looking like HOUSE OF PAIN and fucking obtaining a black belt in moshing, then you are about what the band is doing on the stage. Then I have to seriously doubt you really understand what hardcore is about. Now I'm not about to set a whole list of rules for those involved in hardcore, no that is not my intention. It is a scene that calls for an individuals own interpretations. Everyone has their own views...mine differ from Sam McPheeters, but they also differ from Lou Koller's as well.One thing that I think Hardcore demands is that you have a mind and it gets used. Form opinions, stand by them, but always be open to another's point of view. Don't sit by and let your chance to voice your opinion slip on by. Question everyone, but do it in a civil manner. Whether your question is right or wrong...you're going to learn something by asking it.

Remember folks this isn't just background noise for the mosh fest! MTV provides us with plenty of new bands each week that we can pay $25 to do that to. This is a thinking persons music and it needs involvement from people in every aspect to stay afloat. Get involved or get lost. You got me Cheif???

I appreciate you all for spending the two minutes it took to read this. Hopefully a few of you will understand what I'm getting at. For the moshing manly men, get your girlfriend to read it to you...unless she's holding your bag and jacket cause then she won't understand it either. Keep on scratching you'll eventually hit skull. Goodnight...

PEAS,
Chris Weinblad
the Trip Machine



The stuff on this page was given to me by Billy-jaw.

Lets start a scene? (not a cute little clique.) We can talk lots of shit about everyone who's not like us. And if they don't like our favorite bands we will cut off their heads and call em posers. Oh yeah, if they don't like our band or who we are associated with, we'll just shun them out of our hardcore scene. Deal? "Your Scene or Mine?"

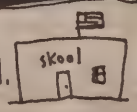
Went to a show at the Pipeline a few months back and a band (no names) whom has a medium size following starts off saying, "When drugs aren't enough to have fun, there's always skating." OK. Back at the ranch Bo and Luke are hanging out with Daisy and 10 or 15 little kids are looking up to this guy. Cool role model.

What happened to self expression? I think scene politics swallowed it up. If you're not politically on my brain wave, then DAMN YOU..... Your false metal. So please stop me if I am wrong. You are mightier than me. By the way, lets have more fun at a show? But if you bump into me I'll cut off your fingers and pull off your nose. No really, Its no fun.

Back cover photo
by Justine DeMetrick

DANCE OF THE DUMB

when I was thirteen I went to Thomas Jefferson junior high school.



designer jeans were cool but I wore Lee riders.

quarter sleeve Van halen shirts were cool but I wore striped valour.

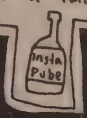
joe had hair on his penis

I did not

I thought I was doing something wrong. I mean why should he have hair on his penis and not me. he had two older brothers. they must have helped him out.

I imagined joe taking pills promoting hair growth.

I imagined a hair tonic being used.



But...

I discovered masturbation one day. one happy day!

and while exploring my nether regions I discoverd millions of tiny, fuzzy little hairs. just hanging out, hiding, but ready to sprout. what a great day.

Issue 1 still available
Issue 2 coming soon
available thru GLÜE
for $50 or a bunch of
stamps. 51 columbus dr.
franklin pk. N.J. 08823

Someone stole my Antioch Arrow LP. Shithead.

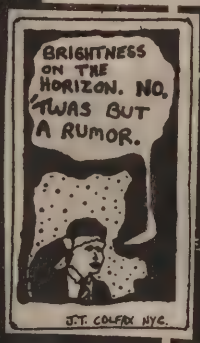
What is it about hardcore records that they are always dedicated to dead guys. I guess HC bands have a lot of dead friends. I guess that kind of sucks.

Recently, I discussed carrying a certain zine in ReConstruction with the editor. This person wanted us at the store to sell the zine cheaper to women, because women make less in the job-market. A very admirably PC effort on his part. Some bands have begun to emulate this idea. Recently Equal Vision sent us this notice:

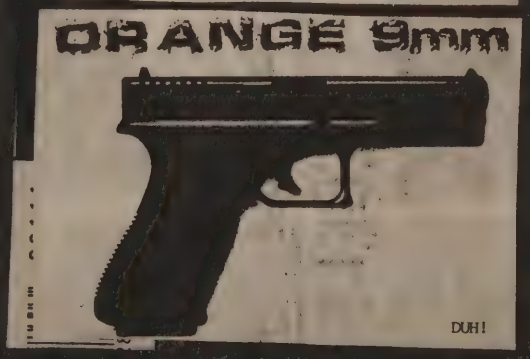
Shelter 12" price list:
Men: $6 Cows: $7
Women: $10 Dogs: $11

I've been hurting for good reading lately. I've been reading a lot of comic books as well as a lot of mediocre zines, which useally ease my mind during school, when I have to read a lot of heavy stuff. But surviving on this stuff along is like trying to live on ricecakes and Fluff. I need substance.

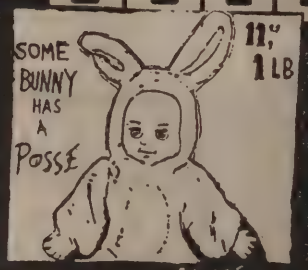
I like this trend of literacy in punk. Its a breath of fresh air.



About two months ago I got my picture taken at work to put on a photo I.D. These pics (shown) fucking screamed at me. Its months later, and I'm down about 20 lbs. Looking at how tubby I had gotten this winter makes me cringe. Yick!



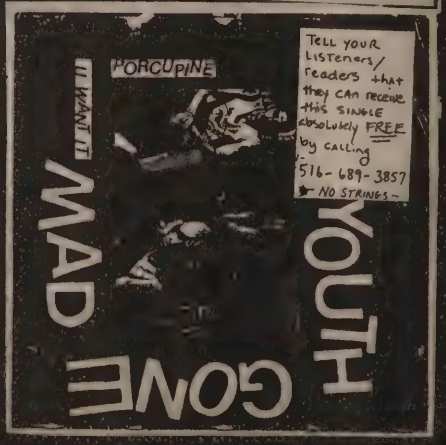
Now that the Clinton Administration is off and running, i find great humour in the fact that this man's whole presidentcy has turned into more or less a joke. fuck yeah, he's better than Bush, but how much better? Our government is pretty much grinding to a halt. Taxes are up, expected, but so is government spending. Also, we're still at war. I didn't vote, because this is the kind of thing that I felt was looming on the horizen. We are only now beginning to realize just how evil the lesser of two evils is. Aren't you glad you rocked the vote?



A person I write back and forth to sent a letter revealing the plot by martians to get people to stop eating meat. Sorry, but aliens do not control my diet!

Rich D is the ReCo fine tuned loving machine.

Its kind of sad going over this one hang out place that I used to be at a lot. I spent a lot of time at this one house with a bunch of my closest friends, just hanging out. Things are changing, as they always do. People are moving on, and we know that the guys who live here are moving soon. Its kind of bummy. I wish I could take a moment in time and just hold it forever. But things don't work that way.



7 AU US $1.25

7:06:00

I swing the heavy chain around and around over my head, with the lock on the far end of it, to make sure that when it made contact with my target it would be a painful experience. Hopefully she would retreat.

WHOOSH! (one revolution of the chain). I could feel my lips forming the words, "Come on! Why are you doing this to us?" For a moment, the only thing I could see was her dark face. Then her eyes, teeth and claws came into focus. I didn't even want to be there, let alone be forced to look into the face of this irate humanoid. Taking my eyes off her now would be the same thing as begging her to pound me. "Come on! Hit Me!", She screamed. WHOOSH! (two revolutions of the chain). "BANG!", went the lock as it met with my aggressor's chest. The heavy contact forced her to fall back and disappear

7:06:30

She was gone. I thought it was all over and done with. But as quickly as the dark girl had disappeared, a dirty yellow sedan raced up and screeched to a halt in the same place where she had once stood.

One boy got out of the car. He came at me as though he was falling from above; nothing but freefalling fists, to come to a stop on my face.

7:07:00

The dark girl, the yellow sedan, the one boy, and all the unmentioned others that were there, dispersed with a lot of noise. All of us red-faced and wild eyed.

I don't know where they went, but they stole my bike; they hurt my friend, who I was with, and they stole sixty seconds of my night. Just a minute of my life that I really tried not to let them have.

Its been over twelve hundred minutes since then. Each minute ticks by without much of a struggle. It was just that one minute that fell between 7:06 P.M. and 7:07 P.M. that I want back, and I may never get it.

This thing is getting out of control. I reach for the surgical blade I have stored on my shelf. It's curved paper thin edge makes my mouth salivate as I slide it along my right index finger, shaving off pieces of yellow skin. I start at the edge of my finger-nailand stroke the skin off slowly at first. As my technique improves I'm able to move the blade back and forth much more quickly. As the layers deplete, my body quivers with desire to cut off more and more. I've almost worked my way down the side of my finger to my knuckle. Should I be afraid of cutting myself? I don't care. Right now it feels too good to care. It feels llike relief from an itch that's been in an inconvenient spot all day. The newly exposed, baby pink skin shines, not because it's wet, but because the blade has cut my flesh as smooth as glass. The layers snowflake to the tabletop in a pile. I'm laughing out loud to myself because I can't stop. I've shaved the underside of my finger, as well as on top. More and more I shave, and more and more the pile on the table grows.

The air feels cool and refreshing against my new skin, not cold and dehydrated, like the air usually feels.

I periodically stop and rub my finger against my lips so I can really feel what I've accomplished. My new finger sucks the moisture right out of my lips and into itself. It's thirsty. I begin to lose control from near ecstasy. My body is twitching. I'm not being careful, but I'm still scraping, and I'm scraping hard. So hard, in fact, that I manage to jam the blade right into the bulk of my fleshy finger.

There is no blood and the feeling is great. It was my climax. My orgasm. I slow down and my body relaxes. I've stopped twitching and the anxiety feeling has subsided. The cut is quite beautiful. I let the blade rest in it for a moment and then release it with satisfaction. My eyes quickly search my hands for new spots. Hmmm. My left index finger looks quite promising.

KK

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BLOODLINK RECORDS
P.O. BOX

This page was not done by me.

Alloy Reading Blind ep
This release, fronted by former Articles of Faith singer Vic Biondi, is in a very poppy emo style. Its kind of catchy, much in the same way Sugar is. Nice mellow music. Engine P.O.Box 1575 Peter Stuy Sta. NY NY 10009

Buried Leaders, Machines and Lies
This demo hails from WI. The band is classic hardcore punk, that really hits. The lyrics are written in in a cynical political manner. This is hard anguished music. Buy this. P.O.Box 21643 Milwaukee WI 53221

BONE OF CONTENTION- DEMO
This outfit from Jersey play basic hardcore with rough vocals. Usual lyrics dealing with friendship, drugs, standing proud, etc. One thing isn't right t hough- in "United Skinheads" BONE OF CONTENTION talk about breaking the barriers and having unity in the scene, yet in "You Start, We Finish", that's excatly what they'll do - fight back if they're pushed around. That's kind of losing the point in it's entirelty, isn't it? Decent hardcore material, decent production. ($3.50 ppd to [redacted] Bergenfield, NJ. 07621)

Born Against/UOA split ep
This is OK. Universal Order of Armageddon play thrashy chaotic hardcore. Born Against are a bit weird here, but still pretty good. Recording on both sides is a bit shaky. Gravity Recs P.O.Box 17052 San Diego Ca 92177

Capsize 7 Saver ep
This is my favorite this month. Dark lurking emo with husky vocals. Haunting. Pig Zen's Pace P.O.Box 815 Carrboro NC 27510

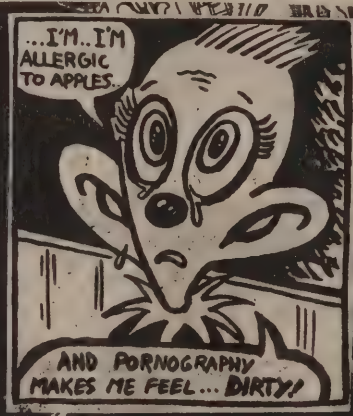
Confront Payday ep
The original release of this ep was mastered off of a 99¢ K-mart tape, and it showed. This is mastered off of the original Combined Effort reels. The quality has been improved to a great degree. This is the shit that made Cleveland Hardcore the thing to be. Lyrics are dumb tough guy stuff though. Still recommended though. Dork Empire Recs No address.

Function ep
Wow, a hardcore band on Rev...oops, I mean Crisis. This is intricate moshy hardcore from CA. Vocals are a bit Blast influenced. This is OK, but nothing to phone your ma over. Crisis P.O.Box 5232 Huntington Beach CA 92615

Departure comp ep
I bought this for the Avail and the 1.6 Band songs. The Avail turns out to have been released, but its still rad. 1.6 are great, with their almost melodic style. Freak Beans are funky. Duh. Spoke play OK. Good record but not vital. Community Chest Recs P.O.Box 808 Sothwick MA 01077

Encounter ep
Boring youthy style hardcore from South NJ. Yet another Jordan Brother project and the lack of originality and intelligence shows. No address.

End of the Line LP
The invasion of the spawn of Heroin continue. This hits hard as a fuckin brick. Insane chaotic guitars coupled with screeching fucking vocals. Lyrics border on the nihilistic. The singer has an afro as well, so you can't go Wrong. Ebullition P.O.Box 680 Goleta California 93116



Gloo Girls/Poncherellos Doing Time ep
The Gloos Girls fucking rock to no end on this disc. They play trashy, garagey punk. The Poncherellos play more sloppy punk, in the vein of YGM. The G-Girls are the real winners here, although both bands are rad. Bible Belt records P.O.Box 183 Dalton Ma 01227-0183

God's Chosen People comp LP
This comp has a lot of winners on it. Even the losers do good tracks. Standouts are Avail, Merel, Puzzlehead, Rorschach, and Greyhouse. Good pick. Old Glory Recs 5 White Oak Drive Colts Neck NJ 07722

Grief/13 split ep
Long and plodding, on both sides. Both are local. Both sides sound better on 45. OK if you like this kind of thing, which I don't. No address.

Hope For Us comp ep
This is a cool comp of four WI bands. Damitol are hard and thrashy. Animal Farm played rabid eyed punk-core. One Day Away are really good, and Buried belt out with deep crunchy HC. Good sample of Mid-Western hardcore. Discontent 2401 W.Layton Ave Milwaukee WI 53221.

Krunch demo 93
This is a band that wants to be Sick of it All very badly. They pull it off pretty well. The music is hard and crunchy while the vocals are harsh and shouted. They lyrics are a bit silly though. No address.

Lifetime Background LP
I like this LP a lot. The music is melodic hardcore in the vein of Verbal Assualt and the like. Its very powerfull. Lyrics are a bit spacey...New Age Recs No Address

Lincoln ep
Not the emo drivel I expected. This is hardcore from W Virginia that has a weird twinge. Material has the same feel that Merel and Native Nod have. Good pick. Watermark P.O.Box 28849 Phila PA 19151-0849

Mind Over Matter Hectic Thinking ep
Straight-forward no holds barred hardcore from New York. The music is hard and moshy and the vocals are deep and throaty. Wreck-Age Recs 451 W Broadway New York NY 10012

Neglect ep
First of all, I usually don't go for records with two songs. This is Staten Island style mosh core. Its pretty boring. Wreck Age.

N S C Word of God ep
Punk rock from Utah. This band is really rad. Mid speed punk backs dual male female vocals. It has cool pictures inside. Very political. R.U. Dead Music P.O.Box 11015 SLC UT 84147

Policy of 3 ep
This is very melodic DC influenced stuff. This band used to be Matter of Fact. Its not bad for emo stuff, but nothing great either. Bloodlink Recs P.O.Box 252 New Gretna NJ 08224

Phallacy Against It ep
This is the vinyl debut from Staten Island's Phallacy. The music is hard and plodding, not unlike Rorschach's earlier work. The vocals are deep and throaty while the lyrics show intelligence. Struggle Recs 34 Benton Ct SI NY 10306

Sunspring Poppy CD
This is from three piece Sunspring from Louisville. Its (you guessed it) pretty poppy. Its good in some places, and has a lot of bonus tracks, which make it a pretty good buy. It gets a bit long though, just like them live. Slamdeck Records P.O.Box 43551 Louisville KY 40253

W.O.R.M. 2x demo
This is a tape from England with the band's two demos. Its rad, as well as hard to classify. At times it feels like really early Misfits, with the singy guitars and the crooning vocals, other times it has a real thrashy p-rock feel. Heavy. Wormhole Products 11 Alice Way Unstone Green NR Sheffield S18 5DN England

The Wynona Riders/Jolt ep
The Wynonas are pretty good here, but not as strong as former showings. Jolt are kind of dull. The recording is not great on this disk, and it shows. Homemade Recs, No Address

BOILING POINT!
A HARDCORE FANZINE

Youth Brigade ep
This bootleg is done in the way boot's should be. The quality is good, it has lyrics, and the price is low. Bootlegs done by music lovers, I can tolerate. This has an old comp track and five songs off of the old Youth Brigade LP (the one they scrapped). Great release. No Address

still free in bay area

Radio Riot-WRSU
126 College Ave
New Brunswick
NJ 08901

ARE YOU READY FOR THE SUMMER...

RADIO RIOT

ISSUE 26
AUG '93
FREE

Welcome to Radio Riot 26. Its been a pretty big and busy month. I have a lot of material for this issue, but I really need to do a smaller one. The main focus of this one is summer tour. There may be some San Francisco next issue, but I kind of doubt it. I've done that twice before. Tour was great, and I had one of the best times ever. This issue will be done before the bands even get home. I got a lot of criticism, good and bad, on last issue. I appreciate the help, keep it coming. Thanx

Mat "Monk" Gard

Before I get started with the tour stuff, there was one thing I wanted to talk about. With the two year passing, there are a couple of subjects that I wan't to lay to rest. They are just getting tired. First and foremost are little picks at Born Against. They left NYC, and I think they even busted up. Its just time to leave that be. Also, I'm getting tired wasting paper slagging on the likes of Quicksand and Into Another. GB is gone. Underdog is gone. These people want to do other music, and as much as I don't like it, who am I to stop them. Why HxC kids like that kind of thing eludes me. Also, I want to try to make my reviews more factual and less opinion. I have always wanted this part of RxR to function more as informational than opinions, like to let people know what new stuff is out there to get. I'll still include opinions a bit, and still point out things like sexism or homophobia, but I want this section to be more about the records and less of what I think about them. If you have any other ideas, let me know

"I'll fight til the cows come home! And then I'll fight the fucking cows!"

Fight-man

I'm thinking about making RxR shirts. Anyone interested?

I'm sitting watching Lifetime practice. But you can't hear the bass for some odd reason. Its weird when you seem to know a bands lyrics better than the singer does.

Lifetime: Rock out with your cock out.

For some reason, whenever I watch bands, I get this crazy urge to write.

I did 800 of the big issues last month. All that folding and stapling can make a man go abso-fucking-lutely insane. There's no four ways about it.

More on the Lifetime/Breakeven Point problems. As part of the agreement to do the Ghost 12", BEP promised the band 200 copies. The band has received 50. The label has reportedly sold 3000 copies of the LP. Also, recently, the label Lost and Found contacted Lifetime and told them that BEP had agreed to sell the masters and rights to the record to L & F for $1000 and a cut of the sales. All this was done behind the bands back. The band said no to Lost and Found and the label is respecting their wishes. L & F offered Lifetime a new 7" or LP, but the band refused. They would rather work with a label that they can keep their eye on. I don't blame them. Do you?

News: There is lots of breakups in the works. Born Against, Native Nod, Supertouch, have all called it quits. Rorschach will bust up after tour. Sticks and Stones have a new bassist. Big Bob is the new guy, and the unit is on a U.S. tour as we speak. Gavin, ex-Burn is dancing for the art-goth band Karen Black. Supposedly he will be wearing a french maid's uniform. Oooooh. Meanstreak are back together. Inside Out are playing five benefit shows in CA. Rumour has it that Chris Daly, on tour with 108, has become Bhakta Daly. The horror, the horror...

For the 3rd year in a row, I missed the season finale of Star Trek/Next Gen. As usual, I'm beating myself up over it.

Summer plans are go!! Lifetime offered me a roadie position for their summer tour with the Bouncing Souls. I can only stay away for two weeks, so I'll do half the tour and hang in San Francisco a few days before I have to come home. Excellent.

Sometimes I get so crazy around deadlines. I stress and I stress, and then get everything done, with time to spare. It sucks, but the fact remains that I work best under crazy pressure.

7/8 Tour is go and I'm psyched as hell. Despite claustrophobic death with weather, I've worked hard to tidy up my affairs for my absence. Someone will feed my cat, I printed a shitload of RxR to take, got a fill-in at WRSU and booked my flight. I'm rarin' to go.

John Henry West played at Chez Hiltz and they were fucking awesome. They played a short set, probably because of the 110° heat. I couldn't move, yet the band, esp Corey, were going insane. They are probably one of the best HxC bands I've seen in a long time.

REALLY REALLY BAD OVERUSED TOUR QUOTES

1. If she's old enough to be 7...
2. David, smell the glove is here...
3. Well, its one louder.
4. Where all de white women at?
5. Adave...and aDaave?
6. Don go shangin, to try and please moi...
7. YOOOOuuuOOOuuuOOuuOOuOuouo
8. How many licks does it take to get to the chewy center of the Tootsie Pop? 1 2 3 CRUNCH. 3.
9. Do it keel me now! Whot are you waiting for? Do it!
10. I'm peeling like a Sleestack!
11. There's none more blacker!
12. Isn't this how the movie Deliverence started?
13. Danger Will Rogers!! Danger!
14. Who loves ya baby? JOHNNY DOES!
15. X ME UP JOHNNY!!

THE BOUNCING SOULS

WHAT DOESN'T KILL US MAKES US STRONGER

Ari and Dave were at the show, and they don't seem mega excited about tour. They aren't apathetic, but they aren't bouncing off the walls like I am. Later, Dan and Pete come in. They are doing backflips just like me, so I don't feel like such a moron.

Oh, so there is no confusion, Lifetime is made up of Pete, Ari, Dan and Dave. The Bouncing Souls are comprised of Brian, Shal, Greg and Pete. Brian (lips) Downy and Wig are along for the ride.

By the skin of my teeth, I got Collapse out for the tour. It was close tho'. Multiple fuck-ups at Plowshare press almost made it a non reality.

7/9 Its the night before tour, and we have all collected at Dan's house to build the loft and do a pre tour bonding thing. The guys construct, while I stuff 7" for 4½ hours. Dave and I fall asleep in an embrace, watching Kiss Exposed, the Kiss Rock-u-mentary.

Lifetime are covering "Bike-age" and "I Still Believe" on tour. Rad!

...and I've gotta take my cat to the vet...

It turns out Integ cancelled their DC show. What a surprise...

Decisions, decisions, oh! Pay me!!

COLLAPSE

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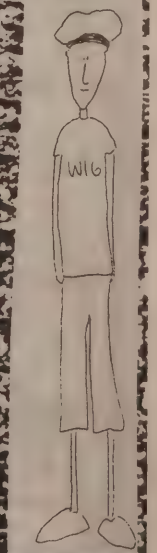


7/10 We leave late and stop to do things, which make us later. The van is roomy and has a good A/C. Compared to last summer's tour, in which LT and Ressurection went on tour in one van, it is heaven. I'm exited. About ten minutes into the road, Ari decides to call me Monk after the roadie in Another State of Mind. I think its going to stick. Geez.

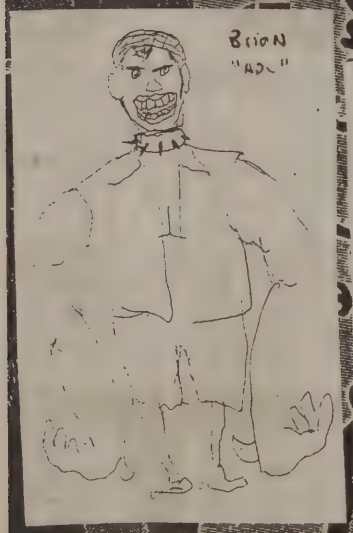
I love these guys.

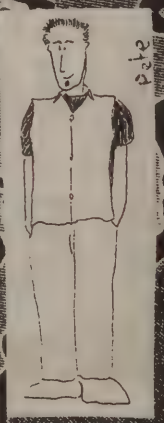
Pre-tour weight is 176.5

Today Penn. Tomorrow Michigan, Tomorrow THE WORLD HAHAHAHAHA!!

On the way up to the show in PA, Ari kept hocking huge loogies into his hands and wiping them god knows where. When we protested he said he couldn't find tissues. Yuck.

7/11 Yesterday's show ended up a big disappointment. There was a lot of heat and sweat, but there wasn't a lot of kids. The sound was off and the sound man was a cock. We decided to not stay in PA and do the drive up to Mich. I took the first 3 hours. It was crazy. All the highways were either on mountains or being constructied. I don't think I'm well suited for this. Pete drove next and Dave took a big shift. Its 9:35 in the morning and we are at Ari's fathers house. We are all too tired to sleep. Mr Katz made me some tea and I'm relaxing with my favorite book; Ubu Roi, by Alfred Jarry.





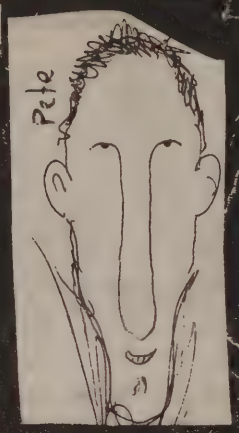
We're at the show, at the U of Detroit, The show space, which is a small arty college cafe type place seems really nice. We were afraid for awhile, but a good amount of kids showed up. They seem really dedicated. We're hoping all the shows will be along these lines.

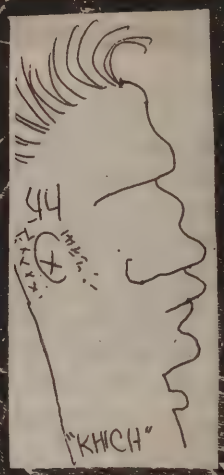
Dan gets sooo excited about new music. He loves it. Sometimes I feel so jaded. Its cool to see someone who has been around the scene for a while get very excited about new bands.

Lifetime and the Souls were both tight at the show.. Both bands got a good reation.

The purity of vinyl. No respect.

"Keep your politics out of my music" One of the kids at this show is wearing a shirt saying this. It hits me the wrong way. Politics is one of the things that keeps hardcore alive and strong. Its more than just music. Sometimes people overdo the political thing, which is annoying, but HxC without politics is like a Tootsie Pop with no chewy center.





The second we left, Dave started farting up a storm. They smelled awful. The good part was that I could fart all I liked and Dave would get blamed. This was pretty much the status quo for tour. When Dave would drive, he would fart, and then roll up the windows and blast the heat. The rest of us would wake up gagging, to the man's odor and maniacal laughing.

7/13 I've just had a great breakfast. I'm sipping tea as I write this. I don't think the others know where I am, but I really need some alone time. The guys and the van are accross the street at the truck stop, waiting for the morning mechanic to come in.

We kept making fun of the Souls, and their rickety old van, yet we were the ones to break down first. Luckily it was only a loose hose. A half hour and $14 dollars later, we're on our way.

Momma jokes are back in full force. FUCK YO MOMMA!

Zarlac pit? Yuck.

Chere pere or the stere fere? Nah, its too here in here.

7/14 It was too dark to write, so I'll do yesterday and today all in one shot. I've forgotten a lot of what I wanted to say. We left Mr Katz and drove to Ann Arbor. The town was kind of a liberal Berkeley type place. It was OK. Brian, Wig and Lips almost got arrested for skateboarding in a restricted area. Yemen and I split the drive into Wisconsin. We stayed at a campground. It was cool as hell. Greg and Dan made dinner out of rice, fresh garlic and like 5 cans of beans, plus veg galone. Serious hookins. We were all sorts of wubbed.
We told ghost stories around the campfire. Scared as hell, we slept under the stars. The occasional shooter crossed the sky.

* * *

Woke up three hours later, stiff but feeling healthy. The skeeters ate well. We pulled into a truck stop and all our coolant poured out of the front. You know the rest of this part.

PLEASE!

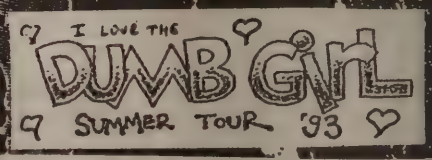
don't hate me because i have a penis.

This Monk thing is sticking. I'm not sure I like that. What I am sure of is the fact that I don't like Garp of Mat Barred, which the Souls have taken to calling me. Its better than "the Business Skin" tho.

"Maybe we should put out the fire."
"Yeah, Smokey the Bear will come after us."
"First thing Smokey the Bear goes after is the Peanut Butter.

I love these guys. We've all turned into the biggest bunch of degerates to cross the U.S. Nakedness, ball grabbing, bare-assing, stench making. Dave won the trophy on that last one.

Ari's a real tough guy.
Dan's got the chere pere.
Dave's got the dead rat up his bung.
Pete keeps dissin my momma
I guess I'm just Monk.



Its funny. We keep laughing at people for being red-necks and the like, but most haven't been too bad. We have run into a few lulu's tho'.

Brian has the crime edge.

Lets just say that I'm not the best driver here. Everyone knows it, and everyone has been sure to let me know. Such is life.

Well, off to Mancato, Minn.

Souls just got pulled over. Shit. Cop let them off with a warning and a "stay out of my state" yessir.

Dan is really sick. He's starting to sound like Super Dave. Where's Fuji?

We saw Noah's Arcade in Minn. Rad!

We just saw a car in the middle of the road, engulfed in flames. We've been seeing a lot of strange accidents so far. Not just crashes, but cars on fire, or on cinderblocks, or suspended on the center of the median. Weird.

"Offer me some cheese. Its a good way to die."

I forget the name of the club in Minn, but its rad as hell. The dad of some local kid dumped a wad into this old pizzaria. We played the third show. There was a lot of cool kids, and they all seemed pretty dedicated. They dug both the Souls and 'Time. We made (Greg and Dan, actually) some great food, while we waited to play. Hardcore needs more places like this. I hope the kids keep this one strong.

I brought some old youth crew records to trade with kids at the shows. lots offered wads of cash, but nothing to trade. Bummed!

7/14-Late night: As we get farther out West, we see less and less East-core shirts and more and more Bay-Area punk shirts. There's a bunch of Grimples, Gru'ps, and Jawbreakers. I guess there's no in-between.

This shows at a Day's Inn, in South Dakota. The hall is pretty big and besides for a very uptight hotel worker frumping in the back, there was no shit. Two of the best bands I saw on the entire tour played this show. Via, who are a crazy metel-hardcore unit that sounds a bit like Sheer Terror and Integrity. Driftwood were great as well. Hard-fucking-core with a woman singer. They do Judge covers. Three good shows in a row!

Getting to this show was fun. We got up three hours after we went to sleep. We drove eight hours to get to South Dakota. Dave drove six of them. We drove for hours on this one highway, with nothing to look at except crazy billboards for Wall Drug, Reptile Gardens and 1880 Town. Oh, yeah, there were two others. One read, "Abortion, the choice that kills millions." and the others said, "South Dakota does not welcome animal rights activists. Hunting and furs are out life's blood" Cool state.

HOLY FUCKING SHIT!!!! The scariest thing in the world just happened to us. While driving in Wy, a huge storm hit us. It was really hard and intense. I listened to the Doors and watched the lightning. The rain kept getting heavier. The road was under construction and we had to take a detour. The road turned to mud and gravel and we started to swerve in the storm. We drove off the road to wait off the storm, and started to slide away from the road. We tried to drive out, but that only made the van slide further and deeper into the mud. We were positive we would tip over. We killed the lights and waited, while lightning was all around. Huge hailstones began to pelt the van. We were all scared shitless. This kept up for about a half an hour before it let up. A bit later, a guy in a pickup towed both vans out. There was a lot less rain, so we were on our way.

At 5:15 AM we hit Denver. 15 minutes later we hit the Rockies. I hate mountain driving and I bugged out. I cut my driving shift short and gave Dave the wheel. The scenery is gorgious. Words can't do it justice, so I won't try.

7/17 Well, its 8:14 am. We got in last night at about 2 pm. That totaled up to about 31 hours on the road. It wasn't all that bad, it just took a long time. We all started to get road fever after a while. BLAH!

We stopped in Las Vegas on our way down to L.A. The town reeked of greed, malice and evil. I did see a woman win $600 in a slot machine, though. Insane.

We stayed at Mike Hartsfield's house in LA. Its pretty straight. I think he lives here with some other hardcore kids, and one of their moms. Mike has his room covered with New Age's releases. Some are pretty good, while a bunch are pretty chap. I guess there's no accounting for taste. But do we really need five versions of the Walk Proud 7"?

Some people have bad hair days. Between Pete, Ari, Dan and Dave, the guys were having a bad hair tour.

Damaged Damaged...

7/14 I'm feeling a bit damaged, so that's what I'm listening to. I love tour and I love these guys, but I just need a bit of alone time. At times, bad vibes roll off my back, but at times they really get to the core of me. Even after such a great day as today, a few bad words and harsh looks can really fuck things up. These are the times you curl up into a ball; find a corner to crawl into. I know that if I forced myself to be social, I'd lash out. That only adds to the bad vibes. You have to know when its time to retreat and lick off your wounds while they're still scratches. Now is very much one of those times.

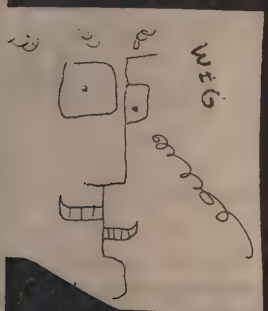
I don't feel like writing, but at times like this, I don't know what else I could do.

cute band alert
DRIFTWOOD
(THERE'S EVEN A GIRL SINGER!)

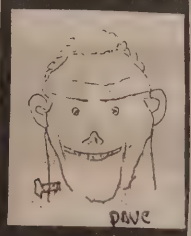
Blair gave me a geography lesson. I failed miserably. Boo-hoo.

At this show, all the guys on tour drew funny pictures of each other. There printed in this issue. D'oh!

I hate public restrooms, but when you gotta go, you gotta go. I had to go twice in one sitting. Gross and huge shits is a big part of tour life.



7/16 I just don't like to shit in public places. Anyway, Yesterday was rad. We stayed with Fat Nate at his place in South Dakota. Nate's fucking rad, even if his family is a bit weird. We were supposed to leave and drive 24 hours to play a radio show. But this didn't really pan out. So we spent the day with Chubbs, and decided to drive the next day. We checked out a cool record store and went to hang near a lake. Nate took us to a great spot to go cliff diving. The cliffs were like 30-50 feet high. it was pretty scary, but I had to do it. The Souls were jumping off like crazy. I did it once and got really sick. I slept in the van while the other guys explored caves. We hit Subways for some grub, said goodbye to Nate, and started the 24 hour drive to LA.



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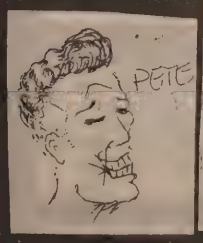
I have two more shows with the tour, until I jump off in San Francisco and spend some time there, before I fly home. Tonight is L.A. with Strife. Tomorrow is S.F. with the Rythem Pigs. I'd do the whole tour, but I can't take that much time off of work.

After the Mancato show, we dodged a million bugs and ate at Denny's. Two punks dumpstered flowers and gave them to the Souls and 'Time. None for me, as I am the lowly roadie. Yeah, I know, boo-fucking-hoo.

I thought that I'd find tons of rad records on my way across America, but there really isn't that much coming out. Bummer.

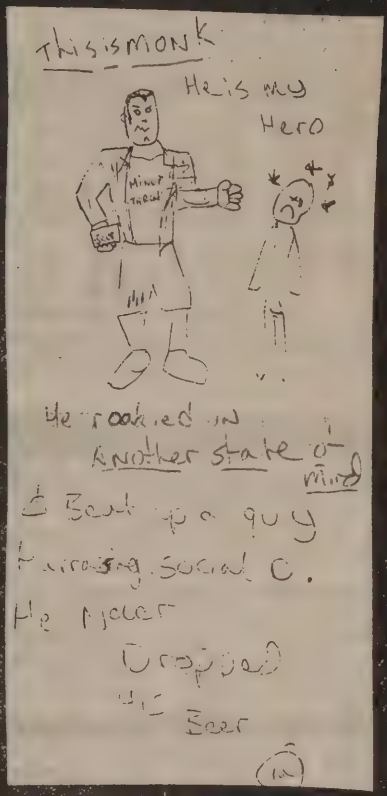
Looking at myself, I'm pretty beat up. I have a lot of bruises and scratches, from just pushing myself pretty hard. I like this sort of thing. It makes me feel alive.

We started in S.D. We drove west to Wyoming, and south to Colorado. Next was west into Utah, and down Nevada into California.

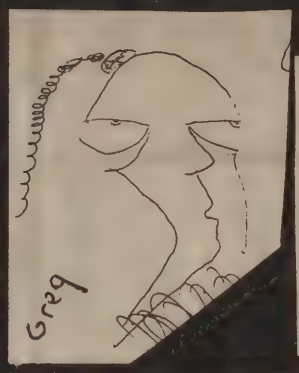


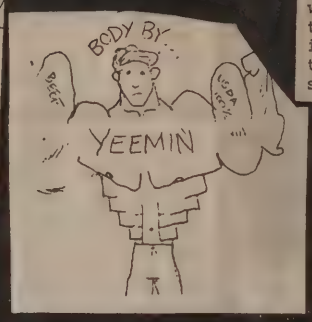
After spending so much time in the Bay Area, (this is my 3rd visit in about a year), You'd think I'd go in with a list of a shitload of things I want to do. This is really not the case. Mainly I'm going to visit people I'm friends with. If I pick up a new C-Bus, and maybe see Rancid, Dead and Gone or the Gr'ups, shit would be grand, but mostly I'm prepared to take things as they come.

I'm sure people are interested in the homo-erotic aspects of 5 guys being locked in a van for an extended period of time. Mind your own fucking business, nosey!



We met Mike at Subway and headed to the show. I never did get to meet Jordon Cooper. Maybe next time. We headed up to the show, which was packed. It was a huge crowd. As I set up shop, kids were handing me twenties and grabbing at shit. It was a bit much, but once I got into the groove, it was OK. I even watched the Strife kids stuff for a while.





Something really pissed me off at the Strife show. A kid was in the back, bleeding from the head. When I asked him if he was OK, he got really apologetic, and said he was sorry that the guitarist from Strife hit him in the head with his guitar. I got so mad. I've heard a lot of stories about this guy, and his wild swing. I heard he took out a couple of teeth on their last East Coast visit. Cool, huh? No fucking way. I yelled at one of the guys from the band. He just shrugged his shoulders and said that he just would lose control. I'm sure it looks cool to go that wild and I'm sure the kids eat it up. If that's all your in it for, its time to find a new hobby. Morons dilute our scene with stupidity.

Every time we had to stop, the yelling would start from each van. It was like this:
time: Souls gotta pee? Weak bladders?
soul: Time for Subway!
time: You losers need gas?
soul: Get the funk out!
When it was time to leave, it was like this:
time: How long we gotta wait?
soul: How long we gotta wait?
time: How long we gotta wait?
You get the point.

Those kids were pretty cool. Chad was pretty excited about the upcoming reuinions with Inside Out and Battery. Anyway, as the evenig progressed, I got really cabby and stressed out. Watching two tables, and being hot, and sunburned really did it. The club turned out the lights above my table, and working in the dark gave me a big headache. GRRR. The Souls played well and were well recieved by a crowd they considered a hard sell. Lifetime also played well. Ari acted extra goofliscious, to drive their message home. The kids, who expected a lot of jumps and finger pointing weren't exactly sure how to deal with Ari's dumb jokes and chubby waddle. At the end of 'Time's set, a kid began to fiddle with Strife's merchandise. When I questioned him, he said that he was in the band. He took the money, packed up and left. Chad came back, and it turns out that kid wasn't in the band. Oops. He ripped them off. The kids were mad, but I told them I could take no responsibility. They agreed. I was too busy doing our table to babysit another. Utter contempt goes out to the guy who swiped their stuff. We only fight ourselves. Anyway, after the show, the scenesters hung out, just shooting the shit. We all decided to do Denny's, and off we went. We said goodbye to Mike, and he took 30 Collapse off my hands (thanx!). I wasn't sure what to expect from him, or other kids from the area. Him and a few others really surprised me. They were rad. After Denny's we headed off into the night with S.F. on our minds, and sleep in our eyes.

Oh yeah! At Denny's we met one of the guys from Scared Straight. They are back together. He was cool as shit.

"Get out of my van!!"
We got into S.F. early, only to find out that our show might of bottomed out. We traversed some really scary hills in search of Haight. The city was bisected by a marathon. It made getting from point A to point B almost impossible. We finally got there, and we ate burritos and shopped around. Local punks are very touchy when you ask them questions about the area. They get insulted and say, "I never go there! I guess its like St. Marks in NYC. Cool for visitors, but locals know better. Whatever. Anyway, I found the first DK's single really cheap, and saw a few East Bay locals. Lint asked if I was there on Haight to check out the rave scene. Nyuk nyuk.

7/18 Today is my last day of tour. I'm really bummed out. I'm going to miss these guys, and this lifestyle. The Souls got a lot of tour an video, but they didn't get any of us in our van. That's where the real fun was, just fucking around, bonding on those long drives, just talking long hours to keep from falling asleep. This is the shit. We spent the day yesterday in Huntington Beach, while Mike worked at the Rev wharehouse. The Souls hit the surf while Ari, Pete and I just hung out, taking in the scenery. We decided to explore. We hit a bunch of cool shops and walked up and down the big pier. There were beautiful women everywhere. It cannot be described. We hung around for about two hours. I got a bit too much sun. We hit a big and overpriced punk store. It was just like Trash and Vaudville in NYC. No one should have to pay $14 for a flimsy Black Flag shirt. They did have a huge 'fits poster I wanted, but I was too grossed out to buy it.

The show did indeed fall through, so I decided to make my goodbyes and head out to Oakland to meet with Karen and Forest. The goodbye part really hurt. Traveling for these nine days with these four guys created a bond. It sucked to have to go. For the last week plus, my mindset had changed. I wasn't just looking out for number one. We were a unit, and were all concerned about each other's safety and happiness. But now I'm back on my own. I'm kind of bummy. Overall, I've had one of the best times of my life. And you never know, I may have impressed the powers that be enough for them to want me to go next year. You never know, I sure hope so, tho'...

Him: "Do you have Strife shirts in XXXL?"
Me: "Sorry kid, no rave gear here."

REVIEWS: NOT TOO MANY!

Chickenhead Everything Must Go! ep
Punk fucking rock from the bowels of FL. They want to be the Germs pretty badly, but they still pull it off with being copy-cats. The lyrics are the punkest I've heard in a long time. "Gave that cop a Karate Chop!" 4½ Finger Records 4787 SW 154 ave Miami FL 33185

The Gr'ups Buildings are the Purtiest ep
This is the second ep from a rad Bay Area punk band. The music flirts with rock-a-billy, and the lyrics deal with fairy tales. Its a fun chunk of wax. Duotone Recs P.O. Box Berkeley CA 94701

Headwound: Kings of Beer ep
This has all the makings of a great NJOI ep. Its catchy and sing-a-long, the guys are kinda aged, they sing about beer and crime, the cover is kinda dopey looking, and most of all, its on Headache Recs. P.O.Box 204 Midland Park NJ 07432

Niblick Henbane Land of the Brave
Harpo's back which means that Niblick is up to full force. This record is good old NJ style Oi! Its old man skinhead rock and roll. Also, its on the home of NJOI: Headache Recs P.O.Box 204 Midland Park NJ 07432

1.6 Band LP
This is fucking awesome emo-styled hardcore in the vein of Dag Nasty and the like. Fun and Melodic. Gern Blandsten 305 Haywood Dr Paramus NJ 07652

Public Nuisance/Suicidal Supermarket Trolleys
This split ep presents drunk punk from both sides of the Atlantic. Nuisance, who have been around for years really stand out here. They sing about crime and getting broker. SST are ok, and sing about, well, beer. This is a fun platter if its your schtick. No Address

Rorschach Protestant LP
This is a hard review. There was so much hype surrounding this release, that its hard to sift through it all. The music is very good metal/hardcore. The cover is a bit arty. Its not the second coming of Christ, as some think, but it is pretty good. Gern Blandsten Recs/Wardance Recs: 35-18 93rd St Jck-Hgts NY 11372

Straight Youth Together we can do it ep
This is a joke band from the guys who gave us Chickenhead. It does a good job at poking fun at the SxE scene. The music is actually good, sounding all too much like P.X. or Bold. Good for a laugh. 4½ Finger Recs

RADIO RIOT
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BHAKTA SCHOOL ISSUE pt III

RADIO RIOT

ISSUE 27
SEPT '93
FREE

Welcome to issue 27 of this lil rag. Summer's drawing to a close, and I'm ready to get back into school, so that I can get out for good. Most August's just kind of droop and drag along, but this month has been really great this year. So I leave summer with no regrets and no sorrow. See ya next month!! MAT GARD

Its a bit of a jump going from a structured diary kind of issue to the normal random type of structure. Except for the occasion issue, RxR is not really a diary type of thing. Parts are like that, but I try to make it encompass a lot more than that.

When ever I get depressed, I take it out on my feelings for this zine. I get really bummed out and consider quitting. But then what the hell would I do? When it really comes down to it, I really enjoy doing a zine; this zine. I hate feeling burned, feeling complacent, even when I know that feeling will pass. Maybe I should of left the house today...

Sean calls Sandbox a "journal of hardcore life". I really like that concept. RxR is sort of about music, sort of about hardcore, but when you distill it down, its really about the thoughts and experiences about a person in the scene.

Hung out with Charles the other night. He's working on a new zine called Blame it on the Fat Kid. The title is based on the fact that in any social situation, the fat kid will get blamed for anything. Stolen food, mystery farts, bad smells, fucked up plays in sports. It always get blamed on the fat kid. The zine will have lots of articles and stories by present, past and future fatties in the HxC scene.

You may or may not of heard, but ReConstruction Records is in a bit of trouble. No details yet, but a seeming lack of interest (or maybe something else) has caused kids to not support the store. This, combined with a recent break-in has made our future a bit shaky at best. Bands will be doing benefits, which is great, but we still need a lot more support. If you live in the area check it out. Its on 6th St btn 2nd and 3rd. Its a cool place. It would be a shame to see it go under.

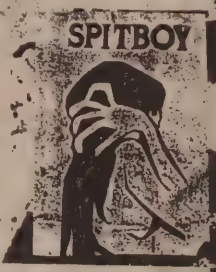
Fuk New York? Go Fuk Yourself!!

One of the members of the old SxE band the Abused came into ReCo the other day, wanting to sell some old eps he had. He was mad that Lost and Found was cashing in on his old band. We didn't have enought to buy them, but he did give me and Dave K some really cool old Keven Crowley flyers. He kept asking me and Dave if we remembered shows from '82 and '83. Way before my time, I told him. A bit before Dave's as well. Rad.

This new outbreak of New Yawk Hahd-core pride is worrying me a bit. Are we really ready for the triumphant return of Warzone? Will the return of the LES Crew be without the former stupidity and violence? I wonder if I am stoking the fire by releasing music from bands that have been long since buried. No. The music from that period was some of the best hardcore that has ever been. I have no problem with seeing some of that again. The feeling of unity was rad as well. But the violence, homophobia, and elitism? No go. Lets hope we learn from our mistakes.

News!! NEWS!! NEEEEEEWEWEWEWWWS!!
There's not much going down this month. The Bouncing Souls are preparing for a winter's tour. A new Down But Not Out zine is in the works. Gavin (ex-Absoution, Burn, Young Republicans, Side by Side,etc), along with Keith and Andrew (ex-Rorschach), are forming a new band. They plan on releasing their first single on Revelation. The band No Choice has had some membership and sound changes. Their new press release states that the band is trying to exude a "less militant straight-edge image." Hmmm. So far Dalan Fairchild has refused offers from both K and Simple Machines to do vinyl. They say they're waiting for the "right offers" to come in.

Soundtrack for Chaos (RxR #27)
1. The Dicks all
2. Absolution all
3. Crucial T ep
4. Max Penelty demo
5. Underdog 7"
6. Ringworm CD
7. Integrity all
8. Sheer Terror all
9. Jon Motherfucking Reed
10. Karen "Baby-killer" Kirchoff



I saw a big sign on the side of a bus that had some tough quote dealing with a new women's mag. Next to that was the women's name and her picture. She was holding up a big gun and looking kind of mean. Her name? Paxton Quiggley. I half considered trying to swipe the sign and send it to Bronwyn or Neil, but it seemed like too much trouble.

I often wondered why the souls sold more stuff than LT did on the tour. At City Gardens I figured it out. Lips and Wig, who sold stuff for the Souls, are both cute as hell. All the little boys and girls couldn't help but shell out lots of cash to them. I, on the other hand, am a ugly old troll. Dan and Pete said they were going to drop me under a bridge. So that's it. I just wasn't as cute as the the other guys. Yup, that's it.

I'm listening to old NYC demos as I write this. Raw Deal, Maximum Penalty, Sheer Terror, Citizen's Arrest, Reach Out... There's nothing better.

A lot of females in SxE seem to be rather vocal about not being feminist. I can understand not being feminist in place of being an equalist, as is the case with me. But with these girls, the statement usually comes as a disclaimer tagged on the end of a piece about being felt up at shows or something. Its often, "This may seem manhating, but I'm no femenist" Get a clue coatrack. Get your head out of the sand.

In a race between a rock and a pig, don't varnish your clams.

Bad Trip 8/15. This show takes place one year after the last time I've seen them. This time I don't walk out. They get off to a shaky start, but get a lot better. But my attention is shifted to the back of the club. In the back, with people on each side, a couple was embraced. In back, the guy, who was tall with long hair. He had his arms wrapped around his girlfriend, who had big hair and a halter top. His right hand was rubbing her breast roughly. I notice his other hand. Its deep inside the front of her shorts, rubbing up and down with speed. She begins to sway as his hands move harder and faster. Am I the only one who sees this? Or am the only one rude enough to stare. She orgasms. Her legs buckle and he supports her. He kisses her mouth from behind and withdraws his hands. Later, as I write this, they stand in the same place, same position, him behind her. They watch the band, casually, safe with their secret. Invisible sex in a public place. I'm the lone witness. Oblivious, the band plays on.

NJ 'zine explosion? I'm not sure...

I don't know, can you give me a clue?

"The Grim Reaper just penciled me in on his dance card!"

The Souls and Lifetime played one last show of tour, even though it was one week after they came back. It was at City gardens and the club was packed. A great time was had by all, bands and audience included. Both bands played excellent sets. Good feelings.

Merel played their last show the other night at Chez Hiltz. The place was packed and the crowd seemed pretty tight. Merel was awesome. They went out on a very good note. We can forgive but we will never forget...farewell.

Carrie Bugg. I still got the rock.

Sid Sludge is doing a new zine. Its too funny to be true. Hilarious! Its called Belly of the Beast. Get it and prepare to be outraged!

Mat Gard Hate the Police

New Inward Monitor is almost out. I've read it twice, and its fucking awesome. (Even without the interview with moi! nyuk nyuk!) Get it!

Whine Whine Harp Harp. I decide to skip out of my ride out of the city to hang with Jon Reed jus a bit longer. We watch Bud Dwyer blow out his brains over and over again. But the heat at night in Jersey dissipates while in NYC it attacks you. I get really hot and sticky, so I make hurried goodbyes and make a hasty exit. Not hasty enough, I realize that I have to make 20 blocks in 20 minutes. I try to run it. Needless to say, I can't keep up the pace, and I miss my train. As I get near,a drug dealer runs next to me trying to sell me his ware. I yell at him. So with four hours to kill, I wander off into the night, hot and disgusting.

Blam and drop. How could anyone go out that way. All that blood. I could never...Blam and drop. Lights out. Never.

I really should have just stayed home.

Too many BOC jokes nearly ended my life. When a rabid Keith says, "Bring me the head of Mat Gard!" You know its time to quit. I don't think I can top the one from a few issues ago anyway.

If anything was the real highlight of the month it was the coming of the "Dumb Girls Tour '93" Someone named Carrie called me the day I got back from the tour. Her and a friend needed a place to stay for a few days. She said we had met although I did not remember. Anyhow, Carrie and Anne came and spent quite a few days here. They turned out to be two of the nicest people I had met in a really long time. Its really a good thing to open your door to travelers. You meet cool people and have fun. Also, they appreciate the floor space to crash on. Lets just say I'm waiting for Dumb Girls Tour '94.

Collapse is selling well, probably enough to do a second press. Next HLH? Maybe Best of New Breed, maybe ABAN LP. We'll see...

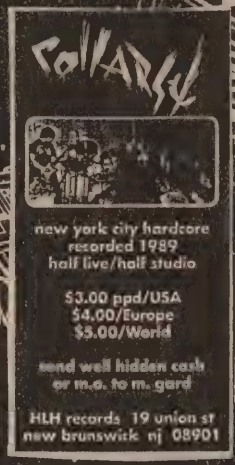
I still think we spend to much time looking over our shoulders. We don't see the cool things that are going on around us. I love old HxC, but I don't have my head stuck so far into the past that I can't see the good things that are going on around me now.

A lot of people assume that just because I'm Anti-Riot Grrl, that I'm anti woman. Get a fucking clue!! So I guess it comes down to that if I don't agree with them, I'm against them.

Pam saw Dag Nasty three times in one week. Someones eating a doorknob real soon!!

Did an interview for DBNO 'zine. Tried to be smart and ended up sounding like a dope. Duh!

Yum Yum Yummy Yum



Someone has booted four old Revelation eps. While the music should never disappear, this bootleg, of SOIA, Chain of Strength, Together, and NFAA just looks and sounds aweful.

A bird just shit on me. I can't believe a bird just shit on me. Not just a little one but a big fucking wet bird crap, all over my hand and a bit on my shirt. You know its going to be a grand day when its not even 8am and your covered in shit.

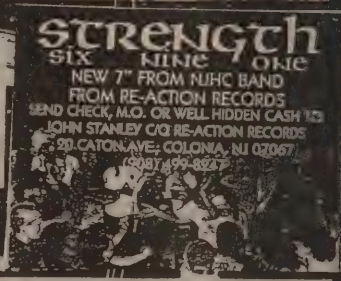
I'm working on another MRR scene report.

The guy next to me smells. PU!

The Huasipungo tour is back home safely. The band will probably only tell you how much it sucked, but from talking to people in other cities, I heard the band went over pretty well. That's pretty cool, except I can't why. Oh well, I guess there's no accounting for taste.

Avail are Satan. Evil. Nasty. Satan.

Art by Rich D!!



Revenge of Pink Eye. At least I had the common curtesy to stay out of the pit.

PSSST-Karen Kirchoff is a closet posi-youth! Pass it on!!

I saw 112th and Central, a documentary about post riot life in the LA projects. It was pretty strong. The message of hope and will was very prevelant in the people.

New Hardware is out really soon. Dave and Brett are going to try to keep it quarterly. Fucking rad guys!!

I dare ya! Call him Chuck or Charlie or Chaz! See! You can't do it!!

Hating me isn't going to make me embrace you as my equal.

Jon Poop sez, "Third Warzone LP! Its hot!!"

I've been listening to Charlie's Theme on the Animal Crackers record. Its depressing. And the story goes on and on...

Adrian-I apologize fully and grovelingly. I crossed the line. I'll watch myself better next time. Again, sorry. Mat

I think Jim Goad and Forest Love have a lot to talk about.

Sexist? No. Agist? At times. So shoot me.

Post tour weight is 174.

REVIEWS: TOO MANY

Bad Trip Elevator ep
Bad Trip play hardcore with a slightly trippy feel, a bit on the same lines as Supertouch. This new ep is a standard progression since their last LP. The music stands strong and the lyrics show power. Wreck-Age 451 Broadway ZN NY NY 10012

Bloodlet ep
I guess the new thing to want to be is Integ, because this is exactly what this feels like. Metal hardcore with weird lyrics and a lot of Christ imagery. Interesting, but a part of a new genre that is wearing thin. Smorgasbord Recs P.O.Box 126 York PA 17405

Cavity ep
This is two songs of musical brutality. The songs are long and complex and have a bit of a Rorschach feel to them. Its pretty good, but gets a bit hard to handle in places. 4½ Finger Records 4787 sw 154 Ave Miami Fl 33185

Chisel/Brian, Colin and Vince ep
Chisel play an emo lite song that is actually pretty good. BC&V sound like Simon and Garfunkle. Sparsley packaged. Sudden Shame 2 Cypress Lane Essex Jct, VT 05452

Crossed Out/Drop Dead split 5"
This is more of a cool thing to have than to listen to. Drop Dead play ultra fast hardcore with higher vocals. Crossed Out come from the power-core school of musical violence. This is cool but will be hard to find really soon. Selfless 2157 Pueblo Garland TX 75040

Dogs Alive Demo '93
This hardcore unit from NYC have a weird feel. They play music in the vein of the singy Sheer Terror parts, or maybe Type O. The music is pretty moody, but the lyrics seem a bit dumb. No Address.

(ego.) es kommt von selbst ep
this is hardcore from the mind that brought us go! and sfa. it sounds a bit like go! but has a more experimental feel to it. plus there is no color photos this time. spitbrother nelken 45 73765 neuhausen germany

Face Value Kick it Over LP
Duh. I expected a lot better from these guys. The music is bad metalish hardcore. They want to be Black Sabbath but don't have ¼ the musical ability. The cover looks pretty dumb as well. Last album kicks this one's ass. Doghouse No Address.

Furley Demo '93
This is harder edge poppy punk with the same feel as Jawbreaker. Its OK, but this tape doesn't look like much effort went into it. But Cyrus is a member, so how bad could it be. Furley 4204 Webster St Oakland CA 94609

Germs Complete Anthology CD
This is fucking awesome. No bootleg, no shitty sound, just everything this awesome punk band ever did, lyrics included. A must have. 30 songs of L.A. punk-rock. Slash P.O.Box 48888 Los Angelos CA 91505-4694

Manhatten 13 Path of Perfection demo
I was really surprised by this. This is well produced and full sounding. This music is moshy hardcore fronted by Carl from de Izemen. This tape shows a lot of power. Chronic Recs No address

Next Step Up Heavy 12"
This is hard-NYC style hardcore from MD. The band sounds a bit like Breakdown and Sheer Terror and the vocalist tries to keep up the illusion. Lyrics deal with how rough his life is. Tell it to Dear Abby, I'm just not interested. Shadow Recs 9417 Twilight Dr Baltimore MD 21236

Oxblood Under the Boot ep
This is the debut release from the infamous Oxblood. The music is mid paced Oi! with harsh vocals. There's no lyrics but they seem to deal with standard skinhead topics, such as police and violence. Headache Recs P.O.Box 204 Midland Park NJ 07432

Respond comp ep
This is a very interesting and diverse record with four differently feeling hardcore bands. El Smasho are hard and throaty, while Groat have a more thrashy feel. Lovebox sound like a hardcore Smiths while Lucky Pierre are a bit slower and more chaotic. Good pick Uprising Recs P.O.Box 4412 Ann Arbor MI 48106

Ringworm The Promise CD
Power. Pure power. This CD has most of the songs from their demo, plus a cover and a few new ones. The style is hard as nails metal-hardcore ala Cro-mags or Crumbsuckers. Lyrics are pretty satanic and scary. Incision Records P.O.Box 3103 Bellingham WA 98227

Rorschach/Operation Mindfuck split ep
This is a mediocre ep. the quality is OK and the cause it benefits is really good (it benefits anti fascists). but the music from both bands isn't all that spectaculer. Rorschach play hardcore with a psychotic edge. Operation Mindfuck are a bit more generic. Lund Castle Core Recs: No address.

Shirk Circus Because of You... ep
Poppy nerdcore. The music isn't all that good and the cover looks bad. It just doesn't move me. M.Y.Nation Recs 62 Union Pl Ridgefield Park NJ 07660

Stan is the Bastard!
Stan is the Power!
Stan is the Master!
Stan is the Coward!
[redacted]ghrh

Mat
19 Union
New Brunswick NJ
08901

FUCK ART! LET'S ROCK!!

RADIO RIOT

ISSUE 28
OCT '93
FREE

Enter the world of RxR #28. Feel the pain and the mystery. Life's been a bit hectic, so this month is only one page. That's the winter format. Its 4:30 in the morning, so I don't have anything really witty to say. See ya.....matgard

I'm at this Madball show, nursing a nasty head bump(ouch). I'm having more fun at this show than i have had at any show in quite some time. Maybe what hardcore needs is a regular dose of pain and fear, to keep it all fresh, along with a good dose of stupidity. Yeah, right.

CBGB's is doing Sunday matinee's again, after a few year absence. Ralphy-boy and Brendan SFA are doing the booking. Seeing the crowd at some NYC shows, I'm not to confident that these new sunday shows are going to last. But you never know. I think B and R aren't going to book meat-head bands, so things might be really cool.

"May I speak with Paul Caifia please?" And so it began...

I may do an interview with various ex-Misfits to submit to Maximum Rock and Roll.

The crime wave in Florida- awful, scary! Its so rampant. What are the figures? Its like eight deaths in the last four months. That's it? No, that's only tourists killed. All the other gang releated deaths in the state don't really count. So why is it that only when whites become casualties, does crime become a real problem. Its a damned good question.

When all else fails, use the anti-stammel gas!

People are trying to tell me that GG isn't dead. They say its a hoax and that he's hiding out. The man is dead. If he isn't, I'll fucking do the job right.

"You shouldn't do things you have to hide."

Rancid played at ABC. Went, the club smelled a bit, but wasn't the utter hell I had pictured it would be after all this time. The band was good, and I had a good time. That's all that matters.

I'm so way in love with Darlene Conners!!

"The second she does something that shows one iota of intelligence is the second she can begin to criticize me."

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NEWS SWEN SNEW (nothing, what's new with you?) 108 recorded a new record at Don Fury's Demo Demo Studio. Rough mixes sound pretty good. Doc Hopper recorded a new LP. They don't have a backer yet, but Jon Reed's dad is looking at it. Equal Vision is putting out the Prima ep, as well as another ep by a new Krshna band. They may put out Ragunath's Ugri Karma project, which is idustrial type music (duh!). Paul Bearer is back from Kansas City for a while to break in Sheer Terror's new drummer, and to write new songs. No new record is forthcoming though. Due to greedy practices by the Roxy in New Brunswick, the club will not be used to do matinees any more. The Bouncing Souls have recorded a new ep, which I hear is pretty good.

News Shocker: The Clams have split up. Members are doing a new band, called Turetts. Shockola!

Kevin brought up a good point. People think Fugazi are fucking saints when they play their $5.00 shows. It is cool, but, when Fugazi plays, they only play with one opener. So what is the real difference between seeing two bands for $5 or four for $10? Its cool that the band keeps control of their own music, but the low price isn't really all that low.

SLEEP.
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STICKS AND STONES

UNDERDOG RECORDS

Am I the only kid that used to watch Barbapoppa when I was a kid? How come no one remembers that show?

Fuck Majors? Yeah, I still have to stick to this one. I just can't see it any other way.

I've been saying 'helluv' a lot. Please shoot me.

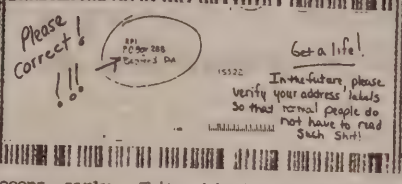
A new issue of Hardware is out, and its damned good. It has lots of pix, interviews with Antioch Arrow and Heroin, live and vinyl reviews, and of course the ever cool collecter's corner. Write: 2209 Mt Carmel Blvd Tom's River NJ 08753

I've made Radio Riot T-shirts. They're two sided, and are really nice quality. I'm selling them $4 post paid. Send $$ to RxR address.

So sue me.

I am sad to report that the band Drop Dead is taking a long hiatus, perhaps for good. The singer, Bob, was involved in some sort of industrial accident. I'm not sure of details, so write the band for info.

The Summer's Eve tour didn't end very well, yet all involved had a great time. The band has disolved, but Tamika and one other member will work on a new project.



Oooops, early. Shit, this is becoming a bad habit.

Things fall apart. The center cannot hold.

"Why don't you change it?"
I tried and it didn't work.
It wasn't fun anymore.
It seemed like a job more than a club
I didn't like any of the bands playing
I thought the kids who hung out were jerks
Train fare to NYC is a hell of a lot
Excuses? Maybe.
But that's the way I feel.
Charlie was right:
Maybe it is time to find a new place
to hang out
It was.
I'm still looking...

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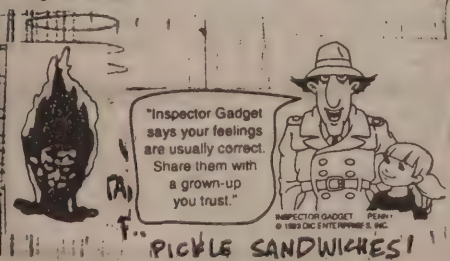
I've been playing a lot of Street Fighter Two. I used to suck, but now, at the controls of E.Honda, I kick proverbial ass. "HUT HOY!"

The Wetlands is actually having some good bands, Hell No, Avail, Sugar Shock and Bad Trip. Cool, now only if the meatheads would stay at home.



PICKLE SANDWICHES!

My friend Rob is into Hare Krshna. A lot of people in hardcore are down on the Krshnas, often myself included. So what about Rob? Talking to Rob, and seeing the way he lives his life, kills a lot of stereotypes I once had. He's not brainwashed, he hasn't been forced to do anything. There's still a lot I don't like, but I have to respect my friend's way of living. I don't like the way that some Krshnas use shows as active recruiting ground. I don't agree but I can't write my friend of because he does something I don't agree with. He's still Rob, he just dresses different. "There was a friend of mine?" There still is.

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Kevin's my Vae-to!"

Look what you've done to your arm... I know you don't care...

As much as a lot of people consider MTV fluff, a lot of stodgy types seriously consider the channel a threat. So with the latest channel switches on a lot of NJ's cables systems, MTV was switched to channel one. Pretty normal, right? Not really. To get channel one, one needs a certain kind cable box, which a lot of people don't have (and which costs to get installed) So in reality, MTV has been cut off from quite a few people. Makes ya think.

NJ CREW: Spanning the Nation

"Racism is stoopid, very very stooo-pid!"

"I could never sleep with my brother. He's gross!"

The Kissing Couple from the last show weren't here. Damn.

My roomie Kevin bought both Mortal Kombat and Street Fighter II for his Sega. I haven't left the house in days.

Inword Moniter iz a good zeen.

"hey, the big word is Mon-i-ter."

My parents cable system just recently picked up the Sci Fi channel. Its some of the best late night viewing around. They show Future Cop, the Dark Room, and other cool old campy shows. Best of all, they run old episodes of Battlestar Galactica. That show is one of the best sci-fi programs on, rivaling Star Trek.

I think Rancid dissed me to stay with Randy Ellis. Oh well, such is life.

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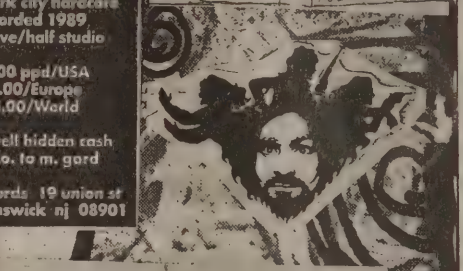
Vile
STAND UP AND BE HEARD!!
WRITE: Vile c/o ABRAPIA 540 W Elsmere San Antonio, TX 78212

A few years back, while lounging around my house, watching Star Trek and eating Lucky Charms out of the box, the ex-girlfriend turned roomate, who I lived with, bounced down the stairs, and with a cigarette in one hand and a beer in the other, stated, "You know, If I had had any inkling of what a nerd you were, I never would have slept with you." With that, she triumphantly bounced back up the stairs. Ouch.



He's coming back back, I swear it. I can feel it in my bones.

I'm slowly easing my way back into the love of Ska. I only have my roomie Kevin to blame.

The look. I get the look and I'm crushed. I'm pathetic.

REVIEWS

We must counter hate with intellegence and education.

I realized something pretty recently. Most of my friends don't give a shit about which cool records I've gotten. Oh well.

Dumb straight edge kid? D'oh! I guess I deserve it tho'. After all, I did refer to her as a "Post Hardcore Slut." Yeesh.

"...Man, and her knuckles all scrapin' on the ground when she walks..."

Anton LaVey ep
Anytime the head of the Church of Satan puts out some wax, I pay attention. This is really weird. Its not sell your soul stuff, like off of bad metal records, rather its Anton crooning love ballads over bad organ music. I like it for who it is but not for what it is. Not really recommended. Amarillo Recs P.O.Box 24433 San Fran CA 94124

Chain Drive demo
This tape shows a good start, but seems really quickly done. The music feels like a less noisy Born Against, while one vocalist sounds a bit like Sam. The other guy has a softer edged voice. Its pretty chaotic. No Address.

Shabbagoy demo
Very Melodic hardcore in the vein of Youth Brigade or early Shelter. Its OK, but OK only. No Address.

Ashes ep
This band used tobe one of my faves. But not anymore. What happened? This crosses over the line into the over-arty department. Musically, its some-what moshy, with dreamy vocals. Its just boring. Sound Network Recs P.O.Box 5213 Huntington beach CA 92615

Cold Front demo
Moshy hardcore in a New York feel. Vocals have a bit of a melodic edge to it. The band seems to have a lot of punch. I'd like to see them live. P.O.Box 564266 College Point NY 11356

Stick Figure Meat and Potatoes ep
This is hip hop/hardcore in the vein of the Beasties or Rage. It shows potential, but the lyrics are a bit lacking. The music is really well done, for what that's worth. P.O.Box 4571 College point NY 11356

Atomic Action comp ep
This is a totally rad 7" It has three bands doing covers. Seven League Boots cover Dylan in a very mushy emo style. Giving Tree do Dag Nasty's Value$ Here. The standout is Doc Hopper who do a great poppy punk version of 8675309. Great ep. Constant Change Recs 2028 West Main Rd Middletown RI 02840

Hoover/Lincoln Two Headed Coin split ep
I believe its called this because each side sounds so like each other. Both songs are wimpy and weak, with long guitar jerk-offs in between vocals. Two more bands I liked going down the drain. Sigh. Art Monk Construction P.O.Box 1105 State College PA 16804-1105

25 ta Life demo
First of all the music is really great. Its pure heavy moshy NYC hardcore, with gruff vocals. The lyrics, however, really turned me off. I just don't dig gang releated hardcore. C/O Rick 86 3rd Ave #1 Paterson NJ 07514

Born Against Battle Hymns of the Race War 10"
All in all, this is not really all that much of a bad record. Its standard BA fare: noisy hardcore with shouted screachy vocals. Its very pretentious in places, but that was expected. Melissa York does vocals on one song, which is really rad. Pick this up. Vermiform Somewhere in VA.

John Henry West ep
The invasion of San Diego continues. Psycho-thrash, with a softer edge, if you could believe that! Lyrics and insert are weird and obscure, but the music kicks proverbial bung! Gravity P.O.Box 17052 San Diego CA 92177.

Vitapup ep
Cool name and weird music. Mix hardcore and the psychotic sensibilities of Primus and you get this. Interesting, but only that. Merry Dogger, 83 plymoth St Montclair NJ 07042

Breakaway ep
This is a post-humous release by an old CT SE band. Its really not all that good. The ep is put together very well, with color cover and colored vinyl, but the music is a bit generic. Consequence/Teamwork Recs P.O.Box 4473 Wayne NJ 07474

Medicine Man C'ead Mile Factor ep
This is pretty brainy P-rock hardcore from the New York City area. Its kind of thrashy and has an ABC no Rio feel to it. Good but not great. Thrashing Mad Recs 29 perry ST 1F NY NY 10014

Radio Riot
19 Union St
New Brunswick
NJ 08903

This subject is now boring.

RADIO RIOT

ISSUE 29
NOV '93
FREE

The muse enters me and I have to write. I've been a bit numb lately, and it feels so good to be alive. It feels even better to know that a few people are going to read it, and perhaps understands or relate to the drivel that spews forth from my brain. I feel electric. I toss the typewriter up on my crate, and start pounding. Welcome to Radio Riot.

My housemate Alicia brought this nasty cold/flu thing into my house. In a weekend binge of hard work and no sleep, it hit my weekened state like Panzers in Poland. Needless to say, I feel a tad ill.

Normally, I don't like smokers (in fact, I mind them less than other substance abusers, who, by the nature of their poison, do not include me in their personal hell. But when I'm this congested, smokers turn into veritable demons from Hell. a wisp of smoker from a person five feet away catches in my throat and sends me into a coughing fit. I can understand if a person wants to kill themselves, but why drag me into it?

Latest on ReConstruction? I can't really say. I know that the store is closing down. Dec 1. That's it. But some of the people involved will be doing a new store. I may be involved, I may not. The new store will be run a lot different and a lot better. We'll see. I'll keep you updated.

There's a weird thing that happens every time I go to do laundry at my parent's house. The Dryer always breaks. But it only doesn't work for me. It will break only to work fine the next day. I don't get it.

The Minutemen are awesome.

The cold weather's been bringing in the mice from outside. Djibouti has been catching one every day or two. This is fine. What is not fine is the fact that before he kills them he plays with them. Where he does this is the real issue: in my bed, in my laundry, on my pillow, on me. Yuck.

Sometimes I want to quit. But I could never give up this high, this writer's high.

"There is no gog but the Five Year Plan and Karl Marx."

I get my best quotes out of 2000 AD.

Nice mellow day, quiet and warm. I have work to do, but it'll wait. And so it will.

This cute 'lil chart appeared in this month's Time Magazine. Notice that all the bands that they list as "punk" are easaly bought and consumed through the major label music process. The whole DIY level of music doesn't exist to these people. It can't. It cuts out too many middlemen, and doesn't line enough pockets. What I think that a lot of people don't see is that the Nirvanas and Pearl Jams of today are the Whos of yesterday. They may seem like rebels and may have something to say now, but in thirty years, they'll be churning out their 20th album and be doing their reunion tours. The classic rock heroes of today are getting old and ugly. These new "punks" are just fodder for the K-Rock of tommorrow. Remember, it doesn't have to be old to be classic rock.

News: There were two punk rock deaths recently, one I mourn, the other I laugh at. The first was Joel of the band Rich Kids on LSD. he was obviously doing a bit more than just LSD. He will be missed. It has also been reported that white power magnate Ian Stuart, singer of Skrewdriver has also passed on, supposedly the victim of a car accident. I hope his passing from this world was painful and long. In other news, the Bouncing Souls will record a new CD when they return from tour. Headstrong broke up, and members may work on a new band. Former Headstrong Vocalist Frank has a new band, called Iron Lung. Also in the band are former members of the band Supertouch.

Gotta stick together. Gotta stick together. Like glue. Like glue...

Some days I feel so burned. I want to close my self in my room with all my records and my books and never come out. But then, as usual, the mail comes bringing corespondence from all over, plus a zine or two,and maybe a record. Its things like this that make it all worth it.

As much as I love 'core, there are times where I just cannot listen to it. Listening to hard music when I type is the kiss of death. It makes me too tense. So usually, I fill my atmosphere with the wail of something poppy, with a woman on vocals. Lush is a good bet.

For any one who really cares, Darlene Conners is the daughter on Rosanne, while Barbapoppa was a show about lovable blobby things.

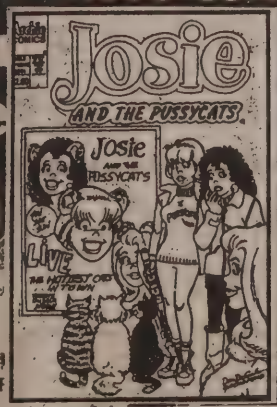
A lot of times I don't get to write that much during the school year. I just have too much real stuff to think about to have the time to muse over the little things that often end up in these pages.

I have always maintained that god looks out for fools and steamrollers.

I love this weather. NB is so nice this time of year.

Roadracer signs hardcore? Just remember the last time. Don't say I didn't warn you.

I'm resigned to the fact that I will never se Integrity. Sigh. Such is life.



JOSIE & THE PUSSYCATS #2
by Slott & Doyle, & DeCarlo
Josie & the Pussycats return in this all-new special! *Josie & the Pussycats* are the original "Riot Grrrls"—the first all-female band! Join them in tales of musical mirth and adventurous intrigue! All this, plus a Josie laugh-fest by writer

intermission
photo zine.
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"Are you putting the "ick" back in "New Brunswick?"

There's a little boy in my mouth and he won't stop screaming. He doesn't want to go out there.

AN OPEN LETTER TO CHICKS UP FRONT POSSE

To whom it may concern: This letter should have been written a long time ago. Its part apology and part explanation. About half a year ago, before the last big Traci-Edge-Fest at Middlesex, I ran a small blurb in my zine that dissed on CUXFP. The piece ended with a call to stage-divers to "aim for the pink X's" I thought it was kind of funny, and didn't think anyone would really take it all too seriously. Anyway, it turns out, some people took this all too serious, whether they read it in my zine or not. I'm not apologizing for being sexist. I don't believe I am. I'm not apologizing for the sexism at the show. The kids brought that in with them. I am however, apologizing for whimsically giving kids the OK to do something that I believe is really wrong. I'm sorry. sometimes I take the power of the printed word a bit to lightly. What I think may be harmless or a dumb joke can really turn into something bad. I made a little joke about my friend Ari being not SxE (which he is). Ha ha. But when we went across country, the rumour had spread all over. He still gets "if your not now, you never were" mail. When I wrote the CUXFP piece those months ago, I really didn't understand the group. I thought it was the new feminist fad, akin to Riot Grrl. I thought it was just an excuse to print pictures of oneself in fanzines. Later I found out what it really was; a joke between two friends that kind of caught on. Ooops. Anyway, I sometimes print a lot of things that people find offensive. I always mean what I say, except in joking situations. I still believe that no group is above criticism, just because of the nature of that group. That goes for Riot Grrls. That goes for any group. A lot of people keep their gripes to themselves because they don't want to get the PC typeson their case. A lot of times these repressed gripes can turn into stupidity. I don't like to tread lightly around delicate topics. People think I'm sexist for attacking Riot Grrl or Bikini Kill I don't like them for a lot of reasons. None of them involve being afraid of strong women, or feeling threatened by them. I think hardcore is way too much of a boys club. I think a lot of the concepts behind CUXFP are really needed. Hardcore should belong to the people who care about it, about the music and the bands, and the messages within. It shouldn't be ruled by those who perpetuate violence and sexism.

Lastly, I wanted to explain my actions for making this an open letter.

A: I wanted to open this issue up to the rest of the readers of my zine.

B: I wanted to give some of the readers a little insight to where I'm coming from on some of my jokes. Sarcasm doesn't translate well on paper, and I'm sarcastic as fuck. I've said it before and I'll say it again. If you read something in Radio Riot that seem totally dumb or just not true, I'm probably fucking with you. Question everything you read.

C. The third reason that I wanted to make this an open letter? I'm a big chicken.

Thanx Mat Gard

Lately, I've been reading alot of new zines that kind of remind me of my own. They've been pretty personal, short, free and usually one page. My over inflated ego would love to take credit for influencing the editor, but its probably not true. If it is, great, imitation is the best form of flattery. But one fact remains in my head. I did not invent the one page zine, and I sure as hell didn't invent the personal type zine. It's been done before, and it'll be done again. Its just the form that I've settled on and feel I can do the most with. I like my zine, and I like others that are similar. I like personal thoughts and cool graphics and clippings better than interviews and show reviews. Anyway, this little blurb was caused by a zine that I've read about four times today. Its called Can't Forgive, and being from Cali, the editor has probably never seen RxR. But like what I do, its short, its filled with random thoughts and pictures, and it doesn't dance around issues the editor believes in. The zine is a hell of a lot more sincere than anything I've seen in a long time. Also, it looks probably like what RxR would look like if I were better at lay-out and if I weren't so lazy. Anyway, If you think you like a form that's been done, use it. If you really put your mind and energy into it, No one will be able to call it a copy. It will stand on its own.

"Let his eyes see clearly that he may protect himself and you, for the person who treads first protects the friends and companions who follow behind him." fr Gilgamesh

I've been eating like shit the last two days, and my body's been telling me. I feel like crap.

My insane record collecting habit has cooled downa bit this month. Its not like I really have the money to spend anyway.

Man do I stink! These doggies are barking!

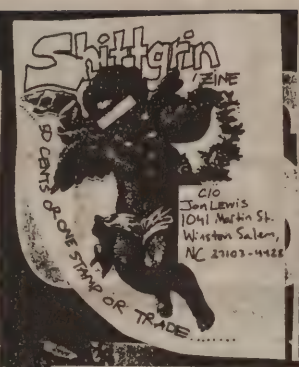
Berzerkers Annihilation Blues ep
This record has four songs of fasted paced hardcore with a slight New York feel. The lyrics seem somewhat intelligent and the disc seems pretty even. The singer's voice is pretty distinctive as well. DB Prod No. 205 233 Wall Street Huntington NY 11743

Bouncing Souls Plaid ep
For a band that used to suck, these guys rock pretty fucking hard. This three song ep shows a further progression away from the funky white boy act that made these guys blow. This ep has all the fun that make these guys what they are, but instead its played out on a background of poppy hardcore/punk. Its fun and dorky, but isn't that what this game's all about? I lost the address.

Dethrage/The Burnt split 6"
First of all this record is rad as hell. A pink 6" is cool as shit. Both bands are old NJ hardcore acts. The Dethrage song is a long dirge describing the mass murder of some family known as the Bradys. The Burnt do the Flintstones' theme. Good pick. ~~Buy Our~~ Headache Records 53 Myrtle Ave Midland Pk NJ 07432

Goon Squad Uglier Than Your Sister ep
I laughed pretty hard after listening to this, stopping mid laugh when I realized that this wasn't a joke. Average mosh that sounds a bit too much like Breakdown. Take a number. the lyrics however, are surprising. No, actually, they seem pretty dumb. I hate reviewing records like this because I get scared they'll want to beat me up. Take a number. DB Prod. 223 Wall St Huntington NY 11743

Holeshot ep
This is NJ thrash in the vein of some of the old Buy Our stuff. The cover is cool as hell. The music is well performed and is pretty catchy. Good pick. Glue Recs 51 Columbus Dr. Franklin Park NJ 08823



The Bouncing Souls are doing a tour this winter. They are really working hard and deserve the attention they have been getting. If they keep touring like this (and they have no excuse not to, believe me) they will be destined for great things. So catch 'em in your town. Good luck boys!

The other day, I ran into my friend Greg, who I haven't seen since High School. He's an artist, and just got out of school. He visited Europe a while back and told me that the economic state had made American money worth a lot. One could set themselves up in Eastern Europe for little to nothing, and then concentrate on art. right now I'm studying the 20's in school, and that period was similar. Expatriate artists lived in Europe during the early parts of the decade to live free and pursue their art. Good luck Greg. I hope you find what it is you're looking for.

Profile of Ed: drinks coffee. Says pussy and homo a lot. Is losing his hair.

IF I AM GOING TO PAY $1.00 FOR YOUR DAMNED ZINE, I WANT A FUCKING STAPLE!!!!

Burn the candle at bothends. It gives a lovely light.

While I was just typing, a flea bit me about five times in the same spot. Nice going cat.

Moondog demos ep
As bootlegs go, this is pretty piss-poor. The first song is off of the Look at All the Children Now comp, while the other three are off of some twelfth generation copy of the demo. The music is awesome DC style melodic hardcore. Unfortunately, the quality makes it near unlistenable. Its a shame that no one could pull this off right. No Address.

Pushed Too Far demo '93
This is Jersey mosh core, and I really can't think of much to say about it. It's pretty straightforward, and doesn't stand out that much. The band blends with any twenty bands from this genre and area. No address.

Raoul Fresh and Nubile ep
I think this is the types Sheer Terror were talking about in the song "Only 13." This disk is rad as shit. Five fourteen year old punks belt out music in the vein of Blatz and other fuk-you punk bands. This is a hell of a lot of fun. Lookout recs P.O.Box 11374 Berkeley CA 94701

Tapeworm demo '93
This is OK. Its kind of hardcore/punk from NYC. The music isn't recorded very well and that takes away from the tape, but it is only a demo. I'll have to something else before I make a real decision. The lyrics are really good though. No Address.

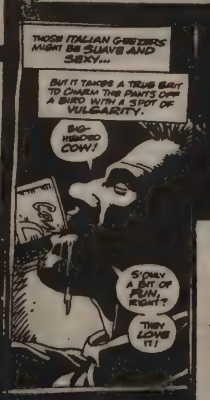
Timescape Zero/Subliminal Criminal split ep
Both bands on this record are really good. TZ play moshy hardcore thay seems to draw a bit from perhaps Integrity and the Cro-mags. They do what appears to be a Beastie Boys cover. SC play a bit more on the slower side, in the vein of Vision or maybe Supertouch. Feast of Hate and Fear Recs P.O.Box 820407 S Florida Florida 33082-0407

Get Ross? Get Lost!
Last Friday, Kevin, Collette, and OB drove to DC to see some hardcore bands. We weren't sure who was playing. We didn't really care. It was a road trip and we knew Mike Hartfield and Dave Sine would be there. We sped all the way down, and made it to the show in under three and a half hours. We got there, and felt weird because we didn't know anyone. The club was this small space in an alley in a bad neighborhood. There was a lot of kids there. It turns out that we did know a few DC kids there, and a few Jersey people came down as well. Grip came on, and they weren't all that good. I read a couple of fanzines that I had picked up. Nothing too good. We found Geeksfield and Kevin, Rob and I did some prime schmoozing before Outspokens set. They really surprised me. The kids seemed pretty into them too. They were good as hell. After the set, Kevin pointed something out to me. There were skinheads hanging at the show. That's something we haven't seen in quite some time. Anyway, a while later Worlds Collide came up. It was there last show. Good. A Kid got up on stage and told all the kids to stay off the stage. "Worlds Collide will not go on until the stage is empty!" Kev wondered how kids could "get ross" if they weren't allowed on the stage. The Steamroller and I watched a song or two just to make sure they hadn't come up with any new found talent. Nope, they still blew. So Kev and I did a bit of exploring around the area, just to see what was around. Once we saw the places we were hanging out at, we decided that was probably a dumb thing to do. So we headed back to the club. As we walked up, we heard the singer of Collide calling some kid a "pussy." "Cool" we thought. Then all these kids came streaming outof the club. Some Einstien sprayed mace all over the pit. A lot of kids got a full dose. It turns out that it was a fight between the skins and some of the homey-core kids. everyone grumbled for a while and tried to get the shit out of their eyes. Suddenly, the courtyard filled up with the reek of pot. Some kid had a huge blunt, and was passing it around to his friends. Pretty smart thing to do in a potential police situation. The band went back on after a while and we decided that then was a good time to head home. The ride was longer and I got very crabby. I got home at 4:30, and dropped off to sleep. I had to be up at 8:30 for work. Cool.

Scapegrace Live on WUSB
This is a favorite band of mine playing live on LI radio. Scapegrace are really chaotic and have high throaty vocals. This is a good sample of how they feel live. No Address.

Shift Turnbuckle demo
This band has come a long way since they've started. The musical style on this tape is hardcore, with a bit of a mellow feel. They play well and the lyrics are pretty smart. Shift 20 5th Ave #6C NY NY 10011

Universal Order of Armageddon Symptom ep
I was a bit surprised to see this band on Jade Tree, who mostly concentrate on post-HC bands. But anyway, this is really pretty good. The band comes off less chaotic on vinyl, but are still really rad. The music is fast hardcore/punk while the vocals are high and screamed. Good band. Jade Tree 2310 kennwynn Rd Wilmington DE 19810



JADE TREE
Theater of the Absurd

RADIO RIOT
19 Union St.
New Brunswick
NJ 08901

Sometimes all I talk about is myself....

RADIO RIOT

Issue 30
Dec '93
FREE

Oy! What a month its been. For some reason, all of this semeter's work was concentrated on this 30 days. Needless to say, I wigged out and became "stress boy", as Kevin so eloquently puts it. There's really not too much besides that. My Birthdays Dec 10th. Get me sumthing. I'm not going to San Fran over winter break but I will be there over spring break. Oh, I may be working on a new band. But shhhh. Thats a secret. Ta Mat

Here's something that I almost didn't include. All played a show this month at City Gardens. I never go see them, and this time was nc different. Or so I thought. Well it turns out that the singer of All didn't show. So they got this funny guy who was traveling with them to fill in. His name is Milo Aukerman. So basically, the Decendents had a reunion. For real. They did all Descendents songs and then did a few Black Flag songs to top it off. And Where was I? Sitting on my butt in New Brunswick. Less than an hour away. Ouch.

My big brother Frank is living in Poland. He recently wrote with some information on the country and about the 'scene' there and such. Read on:

Warsaw is a pretty grey Eastern European city. The Germans razed about 85% of it in October-December 1944. (They did this while the Russians sat on the other side of the Vistula River, in my neighborhood, as a matter of fact.) Anyway, the Krauts and Commies did a pretty damn good job of cleaning Poland of its Minorities, so that today the country is supposedly 98% Polish. This fact makes the already mindless idea of White Power unbelievably idiotic, but you find white power symbols everywhere. I've found a kiosk in the market around the Palace of Culture that sells Polish white power tapes and T-shirts. The polish Nazis (like their Russian bretheren) seem to have forgotten what the German Nazis tried to do to their countries.

Anyway, there are no intellectual property laws in Poland, which means that any enterprising schmuck can buy an album, copy it a million times, and sell the tapes legally. The result is that you can buy a tape of most any band for about 25,000 ztoty, or $1.25. There are bootlegs of albums that are great, and as many that are utterly forgettable. Among the bands that I've found are: Fugazi, GBH, the Exploited, Misfits, Cromags, Bad Brains, Biohazard, Sick of it All, AF, AOD, MDC, GI, Ramones, Damned, and the like. Thirteen year old kids here, just as in the states, buy the Exploited with nauseating enthusiasm. The new Biohazard and Bad Brains get a lot of air play. (I suppose that they are so starved for culture that they are willing to look beyond the fact that Bad Brains without H.R. just doesn't make the nut.) Along the same lines, the new Biohazard goes for about 55,000 ztoly, or about $3.50, just like Madonna's latest. TAKE THIS AS YOU WILL. (Insert some personal shit in here)

Hugs and Kisses
Frank

"Go driver go! Go driver!"

"Eternal vigilance against giant monsters is the price of liberty."

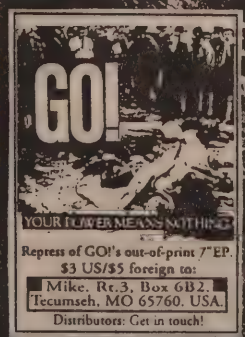
Are you ready for the sex-girls? ♫
Are you ready for the real sex-girls?

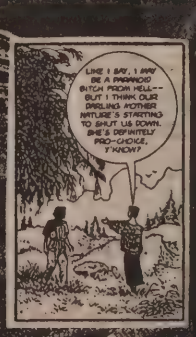
FILM Where Eagles Dare (1969). Richard Burton, World War II rescue adventure. (12:20) 38668539

News: ReCo Closes! Film at 11!
Lots of stuff this month. The 1.6 Band broke up. Sheer Terror has recorded a new ep for Blackout records. Ressurection has added a new guitarist; an ex member of Oceans of Mercy, to play during their final days. 108 will be touring Europe and Japan, and will then proceed to record a new album. They won't be playing local for a while to prepare for this. Lifetime found a new bassist; an ex-member of Headstrong. Dan Yemen has moved back to guitar. Mike BS has called it a day on his Current Bullshit fanzine. He's also re-released some old Go! stuff. The Gloo Girls are playing local a lot. They have a new CD recorded, which will be released around New Year's. There will be a big show in Boston, I believe, on New Year's weekend. It will be similar to last spring's More Than Music Festival. See ya there!

Here's some last minute band news. There are rumors of a Spitboy breakup, but they look like they are only rumors. Paula will be leaving the band, for personal reasons. Also, one of my sources swears up and down that Mark Hammil (Luke Skywalker silly!) is in a punk band. He says he will be doing a Buzzcocks cover album called "Singles Going Star-Wars". Sounds pretty fishy to me.

I was watching the movie "The Dead Zone" the other night and a strange thought hit me. The basic premise of the movie is that there is a man who can see into the future, and even change it. He finds out that a certain politician will rise to power and basically cause a nuclear war. The main character sets out to kill this man... If he succeeds, this future will be averted, but at the cost of his own life. No one will ever know of his sacrifice. It made me think. Could there really be people like this? One's who can see into the future, or at least think that they can. Throughout history there have been so many unanswered political assasinations. Kennedy, Harding, and many others. Did the men who did these crimes have a special vision? Could they have helped to avert some future tragedy? Who knows. There is no real answers to this train of thought.





I've noticed a new trend among older PC types at shows these days. Its totally uncool to wear rare old shirts like it used to be. To look good, one has to wear old gas station shirts, or sports shirts, or something equally pointless and ratty. But the old schoolers still can't help but show off their colors. They still wear their old Ignitions or Swiz shirts, or their original Youth of Today longsleves, only under their P.C. gear. They lift the outer shirts to show off their old shirts to people like me, who is still impressed with this kind of thing.

Well, River Pheonix is dead, and there seems to be a lot a scurry about his passing. A lot of people seem to be particularly hit by his death. A lot of people are comparing him to James Dean. I really don't see this. He was a failing actor who died of a drug overdose. Valium, cocaine, and heroin I believe. This is the only action I see as really speaking for ourgeneration. James Dean died at the very start of his career. He had the world at his touch. He was still a media star before his passing. Pheonix was fading fast, and he just faded out a bit quicker. I cried no tears for this fallen man. People die everyday. He's no different. In fact in my eyes, he's worse off than the rest. He's not the first of our generation to die. He sure as hell won't be the last.

Closing the Store Part I
I enter the door at 216 E 6th. Today is the last day I will be working at Reconstruction Records. Its really closing. I'm still having a hard time coming to terms with this. Despite the problems, I really love the place. I'm really going to miss it. From where I sit, its pretty obvious why it closed. A lot of reasons turned into a lot of problems. I definitely believe that a lack of common support among hardcore kids lies at the root of the closing. But what made the kids stop coming? We can't blame apathy for all our problems. Apathy did key into this, but there is more. I think there was some fundemental faults inherently built into the way the store was run. It was very hard to regulate a business under a volenteer system where no one really "had" to do anything. It was hard to get people to do even some basic things, like clean up, or help customers when they needed help, or even to be nice to them. I think the couch and TV aslo caused problems as well. People felt uncomfortable coming into a store full of people hanging out all the time. The state of clenliness and the attitude of some of the workers didn't help as well. I can't really point any fingers, as I am guilty of adding to this atmospere.
Despite all of this, a lot of people put a lot of time and energy into the store, and for a long time, it was a really great place. Today, as I work, I'm cleaning up some of what's left over, preparing for the big clean up day, which is in a few days. I fell like I'm cutting up the limbs of a child that I help create, in order for it to fit in its grave.
As I type this, my muscle are still sore. There was a benefit the night before I worked, and all the record cases had to be moved back into place. With the store in general, I feel sore and tired, as if something tried just failed, despite the efforts of all the people. There will be one more benefit next week. I think everyone who worked will show up for this last day. See ya there.

Lately, I've been going by a new system which tells me if I've found some really rare vinyl. The first is the little Dangerhouse symbol. Anything on that label is most likely good as hell and super rare as well. The second indicator is if the record is pictured on the cover of Poison Idea's "Record Collectors are Pretentious Assholes." Any record on there is most likly really good and really rare as well.

HOM
HOMEMADE RECORDS
PO BOX 3021 BERKELEY, CA 94703

Blinded by Lies
Blinded by Drano
Ripped up by Mat

The Failure of Words

I went to one of the new matinee shows at CE's. There was a good number of kids there. I had a pretty good time, except at one point. One band played, and a bunch of kids were there to see them. The band started. Kids started to really enjoy themselves when suddenly "BAM" "BAM" and "BAM". A couple of the big kids started to dance really rough, swinging there fists around and jumping on kids while kicking at there heads. I usually have no problem with dancing at shows, but these kids were out for blood. That's where I draw the line. I caught a fist in the head. I still have the bruise, a week later. The absurdity of the situation really boggled my mind. Twenty-five kids or so were crammed into the corners of the stage while five goons dominated the whole dance floor. The peole near the stage kept getting hit hard over and over again. I was tempted to say something to these thugs, but I knew it would be pointless. A woman photographing the band asked them to stop, but they just made faces at her and kept it up, perhaps harder. A word from any of the band members might of diffused the situation, but this is a sticky issue in itself.

I got really mad. Here was a band I really wanted to see. I couldn't give my full attention to them, because I had to keep one eye the pit, in order to dodge flying fists and feet. I got furious. I wished I was big enough to kick those kids out, to make sure they never came back to shows. At this moment I realized why words don't and can't work. Peaceful solutions can never work as long as one person is willing to use brute force to accomplish his goals, whatever they might be. Passive resistance can only go so far. It goes nowhere at all in the face of those who care not who they injure. Its people like this that drive people who don't like physical violence into violent frenzies. Sometimes you can only fight fire with fire. All too often words fail. This seems to be the case more and more lately.

A few years ago, at a show, my friend Forest, in a similar situation, got so mad he cracked. People had been dancing really violently at this show, so much that a lot of people weren't having any fun. He jumped at these assholes and started screaming and waving his fists. He challenged them all to a fight. I didn't really understand his actions then. I do now.

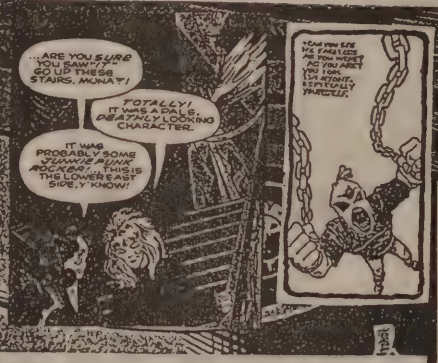
I've started to listen and actually enjoy Into Another. I guess hardcore really is dead.

This month's Middlesex show was fun, but was also a bit tense. Not really too much to say beyond that.

Here's a tidbit. Bill Florio, of Greedy Bastards zine, recently attacked me for my good review of the Raooul ep. Not minutes later he expressed great love for the Ashes ep, which, in my humble opinion, is the biggest waste of wax I've ever seen. I guess there really is no accounting for taste.

Sometimes, in these pages, when I describe something I do or did that is particularly geeky, I usually mention this fact. This is not to be read with a shameful accent. I love the fact that I'm a geek. I love sci-fi. I dress funny and laugh at my own jokes. I'm pretty devoted to hardcore, which is pretty geeky upon itself. None of this is anything to be ashamed of. Really.

Och! I'm riding on the N.J. Transit into NYC. Some moron just stepped in front of the tracks and got his card punched. We've been sitting here in this spot for almost two hours. I really think I'm going mental.



"Lifetime's music is tuned into the uterus."

I making a new batch of Radio Riot shirts. The original 30 I made sold out within a week. I'm still getting orders, so I'm making more. They are a bit more because my cost has gone up, but are still cheap, and good quality. The postpaid price is five dollars. Send cash or whatnot to the RxR address (or find me at shows).

I always feel at odds when I meet really smart hardcore kids. Not ones who show off knowledge; They're really easy to see through. But the really intelligent ones make me feel small and stupid. Not by their own doing but my own. It gets worse if they don't take a liking to me. I wonder why smart people don't like me. Sometimes paranoia rules my life over any other force. I try to keep it contained but it always seems to loose itself around people of strong intellect.

My typewriter is really starting to get old. This combined with my already weak typing skills made last issue a spelling disaster. I'm almost surprised that Jim Goad didn't send it back marked up with red pen, corrected like a 6th grade English paper. Sheesh.

Lots of people talk about saving the planet. This is pretty egotistical of the human race. The Earth is not in Jepordy; we are. When we die, the planet will still be here, lasting long after we are gone.

Reviews

Chain to Thread demo '93
These guys used to be called Caste. I'm not sure why they changed the name. This tape has a slow hardcore feel with talking style vocals. Some people say they sound like Swiz, but I fail to see the connection. Chain to Thread 7 Glen Clair Trenton NJ 08618-1943

Citizen Pain The Real American Agenda demo
I hate when hardcore releases come with a press kit. Its even worse when you get one like the one that came with this demo. They attempt to make a standard hardcore band seem new and revolutionary. Well, Citizen Pain isn't that. The "Pain-core" which it says that they invented, sound like little more than a watered down Judge with Sick of it All lyrics. C-Pain P.O.Box 788 Garfield NJ 07026.

Devoid of Faith demo '93
This band, which hails from upstate NY, play really fast and sloppy hardcore. The NYC influences really show through. The sound on the tape isn't all that good, but besides that, this totally kicks. Devoid of Faith P.O.Box 2263 ESP Stn Albany NY 12220-0263.

I'm doing record reviews and other stuff for Jersey Beat. I only wish that Jim would've given me decent stuff to review.

"Their wangs look like a baby's arm with an apple in its fist" Lenny Bruce

Ironside Fragments of the Last Judgement
Wow, a straight-edge band that sounds exactly like Integrity. How original! Actually, of all of the Integ influenced acts, this one has a lot of merit. Musically it is hard and metally. The lyrics are about evil and stuff. It got 7 out of 10 clicks on the O.B Spooky-meter. Subjugation Recs 46, Caedmon Crescent Darlington-DL3 8LF UK

Malcolm's Lost ep
When we got this into ReCo, Freddy and I made a bet. I was sure it was to be another Integ clone. Fred thought it would be EEEE-mo. We were both kind of wrong. Its pretty standard hardcore, perhaps in the vein of Raw Deal. Shadow Records 9417 Twilight Dr Baltimore MD 21236

Negative Reaction/Whatsoever split ep
This record is pretty uneven. Neg Reaction play really fast brutal punk, in the vein of west coast power music. Whatsoever are poppy to the point of rock. The first side moved me to destroy stuff. Side two put me to sleep. FREE fr 222 Jerusalem AVE Massapequa Park NY 11762. (send buck for post)

New School Hardharderhardest CD
If I was to believe what these guy's press kit had to say, I'd believe these guys were hip hop/hardcore in the vein of the Beasties and Rage. What we do have here is weak rap done over moshy metal. No thank you. Jackson J Bone 110-64 Queens Bld #412 Forest Hills NY 11375.

Shatter demo '93
Shatter has been a band that has been lurking around the NJ scene for quite some time. Finally, they've released a demo. The music is mid tempo hardcore with slight metallic influences. The vocals are harsh and gravelly. This is definitely not a bad first effort. Shatter 2 Cathy Place Succasunna NJ 07876.

Sound Bite House/Astro Zombies split ep
This label keeps coming out with these free singles. Punk! SBH sound like a mutant hybrid of Poison Idea and Personality Crisis. Its deep and spooky hardcore/punk. Astro Zombies play noisy punk with a psychodelic feel. POE recs 649 metropolitan Ave, #3 Brooklyn NY 11211

Weston 2nd ep
Weston, Weston left me alone, oh oh oh... If that doesn't tell you what these guys sound like, let me beat you over the head with it. Its pretty Descendents-y. Its really good poppy nerd punk. It feels good. Two songs is too short tho'. POE Recs P.O. Box 4 Bethlehem PA 18016.

CALL
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Radio Riot
19 Union St
New Brunswick
NJ 08901

RADIO RIOT

Issue 31
Jan '94
FREE

Hey hey hey, its the new year. I have no resolutions this time around (well maybe I could do to shed a few pounds!) Anyway, RxR is in its last year of life. I graduate in May, but will probably do it through the summer. But that's a ways away. Also, send a SASE to get the fanzine suppliment that comes with this issue. My winter break won't be much of a break, but I hope yours is.
Dank Mat Gard

Thanks to all the nice people who sent me cool birthday stuff, especially Brooke in SD, who sent me a rad placemat. The day of passing into my 23rd year, however, was really horrible. I got a really bad mental blow, early on in the day. I was pretty much defeated by this. I went home, crawled into bed and hid for the rest of the day.

Since my birthday was kind of crappy, I celebrated it on some of the days following. I had a nice dinner with my parents, my sisters and my niece. I went record shopping and bought lots of $2 records. I had a small intimate party on my radio show. All of this made my birthday really special.

I got hit by a car and boy do I feel stupid. I was riding on French St in New Brunswick, and a car ran through a yellow and clipped my bike. I hit the ground with a big bang, and got up dazed and confused. Kids around me started to jump up and down and yell. The woman stopped her car down the block to see if I was OK. When she saw me get up and wave, she got in her car and left. I felt OK, or so I thought. I got on my bike, and headed to class. I was shaken, but alive. I fell asleep in class, and when I woke up, a few minutes later, I couldn't move my leg. Or my right shoulder. I went to the doctor the next day, and she told me I was fine, and prescribed some heavy pain killers, which I didn't use. I'm fine now, only I don't feel fine. I feel stupid. I should have gotten the woman's name. I should have gotten someone to pick me up. I should have gone to the doctor sooner. There's about a million more "should haves." At least I'm fine. It doesn't make it any less scary tho'.

This is a messages to all the Jewish kids who sell out and celebrate Christmas. IF YOU'RE NOT NOW, YOU NEVER WERE!!

After the new year, I'm going to try the interview with Jerry Only again.

"The face of a lover is unknown, precisely because it is invested with so much of oneself. It is a mystery containing, like all mysteries, the possibility of torment."
James Baldwin Another Country 1962

News.
I've been imersed in study this past month, so news is a bit scarce. First of all, I have a correction. Ressurection's new member is from Oceans of Mercy and 108's was from another wall. Die 116 are going through some lineup changes. The Mouthpiece LP is done. Lifetime will be on a benefit LP on Watermark Recs. It is all Embrace covers. LT did Money. There is also a LP of all Neg. Approach covers coming out. Sheer Terror will be on this one. There will be no Middlesex shows until Feb. Crud will be releasing an ep. Crud is a cult. OK, my roomie is yelling at me to come watch some dumb movie with him. So I can't think of any more news.

Earth Crisis seem to be a band that a lot of people dig. I really can't understand this. A lot of people just like them on a musical level, which I can't really beef with. I like a lot of bands that have detestable messages. But there are a lot of people who are taking Earth Crisis' vegan nazi stance to heart. All this talk about Firestorms destroying the ones who aren't like them, Holocosts, and Firestorm Troopers is really hitting home. For some people I guess I can see the band being influential. People will agree with some pretty stupid things when they are said in an appealing way. But I really don't understand some of the more intelligent people I know giving these people an ear and a mind. I see the band, and all of the bands like them that have emerged as of late as being no better than the Hardline movement. All of the self rightousness, all of the proposed violence, all of the superior attitude is there. The homophobia isn't, which is good, but even without this, the whole movement doesn't wash. Violent radical revolution isn't a reality. You can't make people change their ways with fist, or baseball bats. Slogans won't do it either. And yet, Earth Crisis, and others like them, seem to be the new favored sons of hardcore and punk. I just don't get it. That bothers me too. I thought people were a lot smarter than this. I guess not...

I was watching an old Warner Brother's cartoon, and they had an old squirrel talk about the destruction of man. At one point he talked about all the opposing armies, and their causes. At one point he says, "...the meat eaters were fighting the vegitarians." I remember thinking this was kind of funny as a kid. Its not anymore, is it?

Here's a 'lil history lesson for ya. There really was a "Larry Edge." He was in Direct from NY state.

"I think my heart is broken, Sam."
"You don't have a heart, Hoagy. You have an oil pump."

My niece now calls me chickenhead. An insult, its an insult I tell ya!!

Record companies have been pressing vinyl for new records. The stickers on the outside call vinyl collecting quaint and cute. Usually these disks retail for over $15. Did I miss something? They try to murder vinyl, and then when they can't, they bring it back as an oddity, and then charge twice the price. Nice try.

I forget to mention this pretty often. For any new readers, I do a radio show on WRSU in New Brunswick. If you live in central Jersey, you should be able to get it. I'm on Mon nights from 12 to 2 am. Tune in. Please?

OK, all of you scoffed at my stories of the 'Weird Triangle.' That's the area, which makes up most of Wyoming, in which horrible things happen when touring bands go through. The insane mud pit disaster with Lifetime and the Bouncing Souls wasn't enough. How about the conflagration that consumed all of Sticks and Stones' equipment? Anyway, the Souls returned through this area this Fall, against my warnings, and of course, hit trouble. This time it was a Blizzard, that nearly ended their tour. They were lucky to escape with their lives. I tell ya, that area is spooked.

I've been saying "hot" a lot. Where the hell did I pick that one up?

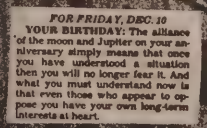
...watching Lifetime. Dave looks like Jack Nicholson out of "The Shining."

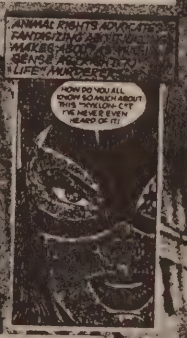
I got a lot of cool things for Hannucah this year: some VCR tapes, some blank tapes, a Star Trek calendar, the William Shattner biography, the new G'n'R, a Frank Sinatra tape, a Madonna CD, and of course, a shit load of gelt. The best present by far, was the Cerebus model, given to me by my friend Kevin.

I had another polish scene report from my big brother Frank, but I lost it. Sorry Frank.

I caught snowflakes on my tongue. That shit tastes nasty!

Catwoman's smart!


FOR FRIDAY, DEC. 10
YOUR BIRTHDAY: The alliance of the moon and Jupiter on your anniversary simply means that once you have understood a situation then you will no longer fear it. And what you must understand now is that even those who appear to oppose you have your own long-term interests at heart.



So is Adrienne.

A: Sometimes I feel that the way men/boys are treated by that organization is that no matter what is going on in their heads or in their hearts whatever changes or growth that has occurred, the fact that they have a penis instantly cancels them out. That's not fair. My male friends know what's going on and are so straight and right in their heads and the fact that they are male shouldn't discount anything that goes on inside them. That's not fair to anyone and I think that is what happens with Riot Grrrl!

Daryl fr the Bad Brains however, is not.

Mike- The song "Don't Blow No Bubbles" was supposedly an anti gay song...
Darryl- Let me just say this. That song..., and your not going to believe this..., this song is written tongue and cheek about Michael Jackson and his monkey. You know Michael Jackson had this monkey named bubbles... And, H.R. really liked Michael Jackson... and was like come on Michael, don't get freaky with us. It was basically his paranoia going overboard. It was a whole tongue and cheek, it's satire. And of course there's a line in there about fudge buns and stop the aids and all that stuff. I mean we're not homophobes but I'm not saying homosexual activity created this virus but, yeah know, at the same rate I'm sure that this kind of behavior is not natural, we believe that.

Letter from Adrienne Droogas

Matt! You simply must start spelling my name right: ADRIENNE (not Adrian). I saw what you wrote in RxR, so I thought I'd fill you in on the big picture. Paula has Carpal Tunnel Syndrome and so she can't play bass. It's a really bad wrist disease and its ugly painful. So if you or anyone knows of any man or woman that would want to play bass in Spitboy, then send 'em our way! And if you want to put this in RxR, feel free cuz I don't want any misunderstandings. A lot of people write me and ask what's up. So hopefully we'll find a bass player and it'll all work out. Anyway, my next issue will be done soon so I'll send it to you.

Peace/Euality ADRIENNE

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girl she's a friend of mine and she's just sitting down on the grass and feeding this kangaroo in front of her. I was feeding this other kangaroo and this big kangaroo came from behind her grabbed her like this and just went one two ptttbbbh and shot his load all over the back of her hair. Like right up her head ...

Black Flag after lots and lots of sex. He wins.

Its better to be wanted for murder than not wanted at all.

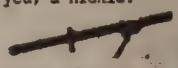
At a Ressurection show, I talked to Kate 108 for a good while. I got a million good, funny quotes, but she asked me not to print them. Darn.

You want to know a good mark of a bad American band. A good show of a bad US band is getting released on a European label (especially a French one).

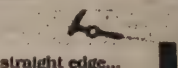
I got this huge fucking zit on my cheek. It wouldn't go away, and it wouldn't pop. It just grew and got all bloody. I couldn't leave the house. I was controlling me. Finally, it died and the scab fell off. I will wear the scar forever as a reminder.

I thought I'd have some big long eulogy to place here, about ReConstruction, and how much I miss the place. Well, I'll have to save it, because it really hasn't hit me yet. Not even when two weeks later I realized that I didn't need to keep the keys on my key-ring, and took them off. I haven't been in the city in a few weeks, because of finals and stuff. I really needed a break. I do miss the place. I just don't know it yet.

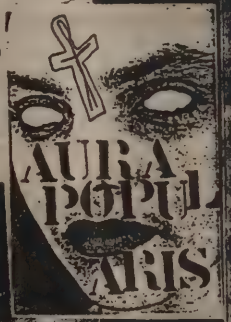
For you, a nickle.



"Major chick fight!!"
Puh-leeeez!



xxx straight edge...
IT'S ALIVE
FANZINE
...committed for life xxx



Reviews

Bloodlet Husk ep
This sounds like a strange hybrid of Integrity and Ressurection. The feel is dark and scary, while the lyrics are dark and scary. If heaviness and Christ imagery are your schtick, this is for you. Structure Records 762 Upper James Suite 150 Hamilton, ONT L9C 3A2 Canada

Bold Looking Back LP
This is Bold's last ep, remixed, along with three other songs from the session. I don't find it as atrocious as a lot of my friends seem to, but then again, I haven't really seen Bold in years. Its pretty rocky, but not half as much as a lot of bands that have been emerging these days. Fun, but not vital. Revelation P.O.Box 5232 Huntington Bch CA 92615-5232.

Emmanuel ep
This disk is a bit hard to describe. Its part Big Boys, part gothic, and part just weird. These people either do a lot of drugs, or should if they don't. Weird, but strangly moving. Embryo Recs 15 Bay 17th ST Brooklyn NY 11214

Flagman ep
This will probably be the last release from this PA band. The music is mid paced hardcore with some emo influences. The vocals are kind of melodic, but still harsh. Lyrics are on the emotional/personal side. This doesn't really move me. Consequence Recs 7 Glen Clair Dr, Trenton NJ 08618-1943

Guns and Roses The Spaghetti Incedent CD
This is the new Gn'F'nR. Its all old punk covers, done in a pretty metal style. Some of its pretty funny, like the Fear and the Damned stuff, but this isn't the kind of thing I'd listen to all the way through. Geffin Recs 9130 Sunset Blvd LA CA 90069-6197

Hoover 2nd ep
Hoover pretty much embodies everything that has been coming out of DC these days. It has multiple vocals and that patened DC guitar sound. This ep better captures their live feel over their last ep. Dischord no address.

No Escape Just Accept It CD
This is fucking awesome. Its got seven new songs, plus the songs off of the split (one unreleased), plus the five demo songs, plus a bamboo steamer. The only song that is missing is the song off of Rebuilding. The music is mid paced hardcore with screaming vocals. The guitars have a bit of a Burn feel. Get this. Overkill Recs P.O.Box 20224 Seatle WA 98102.

Mike Judge and Oldsmoke Sights CD
HOLD ME BACK. You have got to be kidding me. Mike Judge is back, only this time he is supposedly doing blues. What results is bad Neil Young sounding music. Its really really horrible. I think Kent's "biker poet" comment went to his head. Stupid. Utterly stupid. Revelation P.O.Box 5232 Huntington Beach CA 92615.

Native Nod 2nd ep
This ep, post humous, I'm afraid to say, shows a big improvement over their first. The music is kind of DCish, Drive Like Jehu-ish coupled with harsh shouted vocals. It kind of meanders, but it takes you with it, unlike a lot of other bands like this, who leave you staring at your watch. Funky cover. Gern Blandsten. 305 Haywood Dr Paramus NJ 07652.

One Nature demo 1993
This is the old demo from a few months back, with a bunch of new songs. The songs are kind of melodic emo in the same vein as Dag Nasty or Shades Apart. A lot of the songs are pretty catchy. One Nature P.O.Box 253 Bound Brook, NJ. 08805.

Onion Faster CD
Hmm, There's really not a lot to say about this one. Its mid-paced melodic punk in the vein of Farside or any number of Epitath bands. Lots of bonus songs tho. There is a snotty comment on why they don't include lyrics. Gets old quick. Crisis P.O.Box Huntington BCH CA 92615-5232

Sit and Spin Invisible Man 45
This is rocky poppy girly music from New Brunswick NJ. The songs are kind of silly, and the recording sounds uneven from side a to side b. Doesn't really move me. Worrybird Disk P.O. Box 95485 Atlanta GA 30347.

Sticks and Stones Theme Song for Nothing LP
This has been out for a while, but is now also available on LP. Sticks and Stones are one of the greatest bands to come out of NJ and this shows it. This is well done punk rock and roll with sung vocals and catchy guitar parts. Now out on LP so you have no excuse not to get it. Gern Blandsten. 305 Haywood Dr Paramus NJ 07652

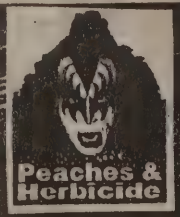
Strength 691 The Others Side ep
This is moshy NJ hardcore. Its pretty powerful. Its slow and hard, with vocals that remind a bit of old Supertouch. Rises above a lot of the shit that's coming out of NJ these days. Comes with a lot of stickers too. Re-action Records 20 Caton Ave Colonia NJ 07067

Suburban Voice ep
These comp eps always seem a bit discontinuous. There is a live Verbal Assault song that is really well done. Good emo style hardcore. Shattered Silence play hardcore punk with a NYC feel. Daltonic are really good, however. The band plays fast hardcore in the vein of old Cro-mags stuff. This comes free with the new Suburban Punk Voice. P.O.Box 2746 Lynn MA 01903

Tapeworm ep
This ep is done with slow moshy hardcore punk from New York City. The recording is not great, but it is very powerful and heavy. It is the musical equivalent of getting run over by a steamroller (but not THE Steamroller.) Close Before Striking Recs. No Address.

Timescape Zero Bootleggers are... tape
This is a live tape of this bands performance at the "Slammie Awards" (whatever the hell those were). Although the sound quality is not all that hot, the band is really excellent. They play thrashy hardcore that reminds a bit of the Cro-Mags. P.O.Box 820407 South Florida, FL 33082-0407

Unbroken/Groundwork split ep
The wackiest, weeziest man in hardcore releases another rad record. Unbroken play hard metally hardcore with mucho chunga-chunga. This stuff sounds a lot better than their New Age stuff. Groundwork play sloppy hardcore in the vein of downcast and the like. The recording isn't great tho'. Bloodlink Recs P.O.Box 252 New Gretna NJ 08224



Riot HQ
19 Union St
New Brunswick
NJ 08903

RADIO RIOT

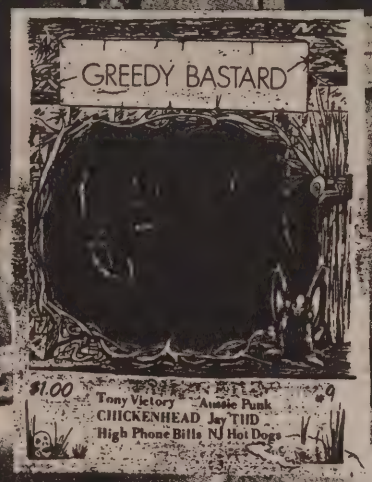
fanzine supplemental

As you can tell, I try to avoid doing fanzine reviews. When I started, it was because I didn't really like a lot of the zines that came out. There was a few good ones, but that was really it. Lately there has been a lot of really good zines coming out. So the issue really shifted to one of space. One page is a lot to work with, but it is limiting. There are other things to use the space for. But this month a whole shitload of great zines came out. The point of this page is to get the word out about some of these works. It is not really a review section, per se, because there are still a lot of shitty zines out there. These are just the good ones. Enjoy. Mat.

Greedy Bastard #9 $1.00 8½x11 24pgs
This zine is done by Bill Florio of Bugout Society, and the humor shows. Its pretty obnoxious, and is funny as hell. There is interviews with Jason THD, Tony Victory and some foriegn guy who makes no sense. There is a section of funny phone calls as well as words from the Gamp. The "Don't be a Wiener" centerfold is a fucking classic. Another prize issue from Bill. P.O.Box 1014 Yonkers NY 10704-1014.

Intermission #3 $2.00 8½x11 48pgs
This is one of the best zines to come out in a really long time. Its got tons of real rad photos of about a million bands. They a all screened well to. What makes it really good are the text pieces, which hit pretty hard. Topics include sexism and relationships Funky layouts add to the package. J DeMetric 201 E 12th st #403 NY NY 10003.

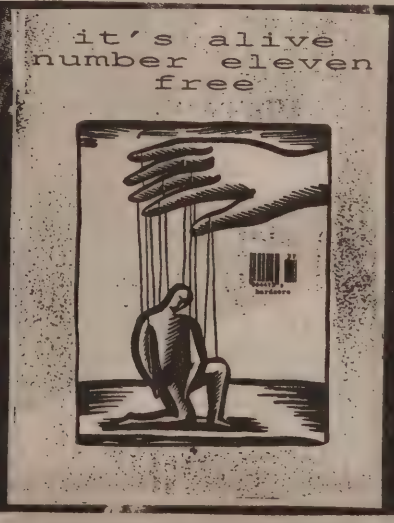
BRV #2 Free 5½x8½ 52pgs
This is awesome. I can't relate how awesome it is. This is a travel zine that talks about a variety of stuff. the guy goes to Berkeley, as well as other places. The travel diaries are lucid and smart, and have a whole pictures and others shit included. Yes, it is a bit Cometbus-y, but it kicks the living shit out of any of the millions of little drink coffee and travel rags that I've read. Al K 11473 Chauquia Brecksville Oh 44141



It's Alive #11 free 8½x11 20pgs
This zine is always great, and here is no exception. It has rants about music and stuff, as well as really good interviews with Brian Baker and Dave Smalley. This zine has guts and integrity, which is rare now a days. MC Fred Hammer 900 Azalea St Oxnard, CA 93030

Love Button (loose translation) #1 Free 4¼x5½ 8pgs.
The wild women of Angelfish are at large in the zine world once again. This new effort, which easily fits in ones back pocket is tuff and suave. Bruin on the move, it is envy of the 'zine set. Clippings, drawings, rantings and fartings. Hot. Love Button 134 Louis st New Brunswick NJ 08901.

Crash Position #3 Free 8½x11 2pgs
One page zines fucking rule, and there's nothing that can tell me differently. This one, hailing from NJ, gives insight into the life of punker Chris Spliedt. Its fun, funny and personal. There's music stuff as well. 115 Autumn St, Lodi NJ 07644.



Many of these zines are available through some of the local zine distros. Send a stamp for a catalog.

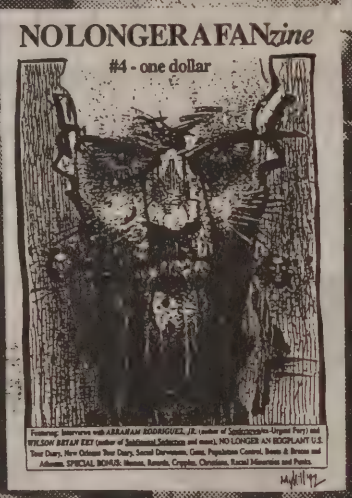
Hardware D.Koenig
25 W.Price St apt 3E
Linden, NJ. 07036

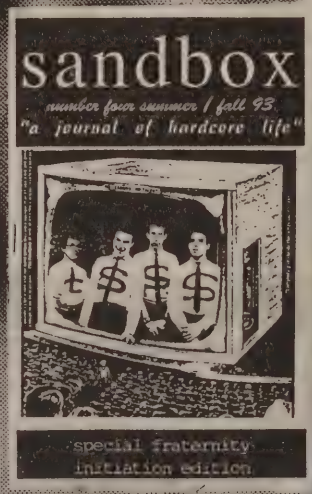
Drunken Shaolin Zine Heap
C/O Bill Florio
P.O.Box 1014
Yonkers, NY 10704-1014

No Longer a FANzine #4 $1.00 8½x11 76pgs
This guy is smart. I feel dumb. This issue is chock full of stuff, such as interviews with Abe Rodriguez JR, Wilson Bryan Key, as well as artwork, pictures, cartoons, essays, tour diaries, as well as tons of other crap. Good good good. J.Gervasi 142 Frankford Ave Blackwood NJ 08012

Sandbox #4 $1.00 5½x8½ 28pgs
The front calls this a "journal of hardcore life" and thats pretty much what it is. This zine talks about the editor (Sean McCabe and how he spent his summer. He talks about a variety of stuff, all seen through the eyes of a hardcore kid. Its very sincere and personal, and a part of it attempts to dispell some of the rumors that have given Sean a pretty bad name. Comes with a Crud lyric sheet as well. 215 N Vendome Ave Margate NJ 08402

Tidbit #4 $2.00 8½x11 60pgs
This zine is fucking huge. No space is wasted. There is interviews with Blackspot, the Hanson Brothers as well as Jordon of Revelation. There is a lot of pictures, most of which came out well as some smart essays, and reviews and stuff. Great read. Mine also came with a free issue of Slag, which is hot. D.Sine P.O.Box 5846 Huntington Bch, CA 92615.

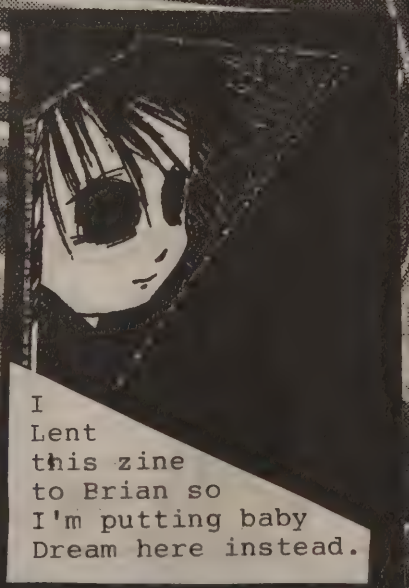


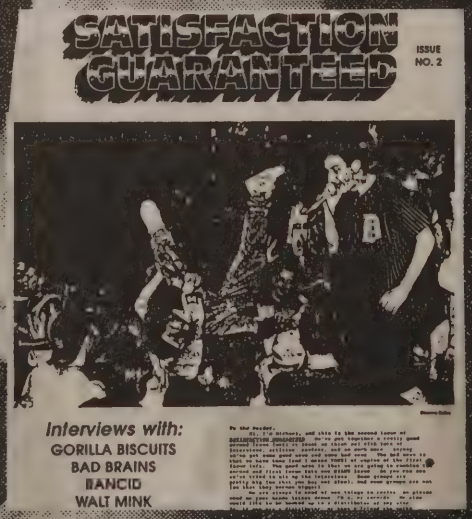


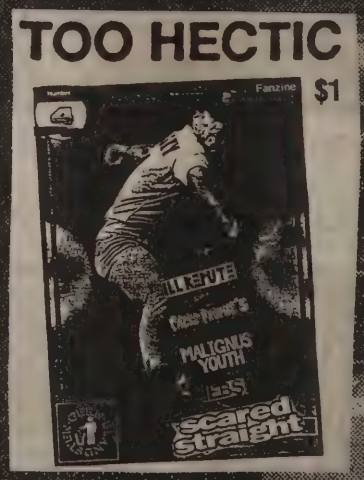
Pearl #1 $1.00 8½x11 20pgs
This is a great first issue. It has interviews with Adrienne fr Spitboy/Too Far and Undertow. It has some rants about sexism and appearances. There's some personal stuff in here that really hits home, as well of some photos of (ugh) Bikini Kill and others. Smart. Simone M. Old Post Road Rd#1 Box #12 Red Hook NY 12571

Satisfaction Guaranteed #2 $1.50 (I think) 11x17 16pgs
The guys who do this zine are really young, but you'd never know this. This newspaper style zine is really rad. There is smart interviews with Gorilla Biscuits, the Bad Brains, Rancid, SOIA, Rage Against.., Mind Over Matter, and a few others. There's a lot of good pictures as well. The layout is a tad weak, but the content is strong. I wish I was this cool at 16. Mike 6 Oak Ct Poughkeepsie NY 12603.

Too Hectic #4 $1.00 8½x11 20pgs
This zine is pretty neat. It has interviews with Ill Repute, Scared Straight, as well as others. Its got collumns and reviews as well, which are done well. Plus, it has a neat cartoon drawn by Ulana, of the Jasons, a hot new punk act. Bob 111botany St Garfield NJ 07026.







Remember, free means free, but stamps or donations are always appreciated for free zines. It makes the editors happy. Trust me.

Don't forget to send a few stamps when you order this stuff. Tellum Mat sent 'ya!

I hope you've enjoyed this. I don't know if and when there will be another one of these. Reading is fundamental. Or maybe just mental. ☺

My cat bit my butt.

RADIO RIOT

ISSUE 32
FEB '94
FREE

Hey, welcome to RxR 32. Basically, this last month's weather has kicked my ass. I haven't left the house in days. But things aren't so bad. The cabin fever is however. But hopefully, we're out of the worst of it. [redacted] Go see Cabin Boy. Its a grand cinematic creation. Hanx--Mat Gard

Well, I'm sad to say, that I am stopping doing Radio Riot at issue 36. Why? I'm not sure. It will be three years, and that's a pretty round number. Issue 36 will be a big annual blowout kind of thing. Even as I write this, I don't want to. I'd like to do RxR forever. I could. I've gotten a lot of satisfaction out of it. But I think its time for me to move on to other projects, and yes, a new zine, (a "real" one, as several people have asked!). I will be probably writing for loads of others zines as well, like Hardware, MR&R, and Greedy Bastards. Charles Maggio and I will be starting the band I mentioned a few issues back. So don't worry, RxR may go, but I won't. (at least not for a while.) As for RxR, I want to stop it while it is all that I have wanted it to be: free, one page, monthly, and containing the latest reviews and gossip. I don't want it to deteriorate into shit. I guess its pretty cheesy, but that's a lot of it. It has to do with Archie Bunker. Trust me.

I'm thinking about leaving NJ. I really can't decide. Its really hard to make such huge life changes. Hurm...

I made a new batch of Radio Riot shirts. They are two sided and are made with really good ink on good quality shirts. They are $5.00 pp to the RxR address.

Lately, Djibouti has been sitting on top of the answering machine, and playing the messages, this erasing them. I'm really not quite sure how he does this.

Kevin B-"You're going to the frat party?"
Therisa-"Yeah."
Kevin B-"Well have fun at the Meat-Market."
Therisa-"Thanks."

I haven't taken a shower in over eight days. I can't really remember the last time I was under hot water. Its just really too cold to be doing this sort of thing.

Kevin and Adam celebrate Kim's engagement by eating many bowls of Peanut Butter Crunch and yelling.

News.

I can't believe I fucked up the 108/Ress new member news twice in one month. So finally, here it is, correct: Ressurection got a new member who used to play in Crucifix, while 108's new member used to be in the Dayglow Abortions. Members of Lincoln have got together with an ex member of GI to do a new band. Weston got a new guitar player and it makes them sound a lot better. New Greyhouse eps out any day now. De Icemen are back together, for a while at least, with only one original member. The old Maximum Penalty ep is being released on a new NYC label. Three Sung Scroll are a new band with members fr Dalan Fairchild and Merel. A new issue of Hardware is out any moment. The creators of Pearl and Missing Piece zines are doing a joint project dedicated to discussing pro-choice politics in hardcore. New hardcore record store projects are being started. Nothings concrete yet. Flippy flippy floo.

Here's some last minute news: Rancid have not signed to Atlantic. No For An Answer are reforming for a European tour. Value$.

Avail haven't been around here in a while. I miss them. They did record an ep for Lookout, as well as a song for the Embrace covers LP. Wahoo.

Letter From Dead and Gone (Shane)

Dear Mat: Here's your copy of our demo, thanks for ordering it. We recorded and released it this summer but only just got around to putting the add in MR&R.

The scene out here is kind of slow. No bands play regularly. Rancid returned from Europe and played a sold-out Gilman show. Spitboy is out of the running right now for reasons you already printed in RxR. Markley from Econochrist is playing in a band called Zero Hour, and they're pretty good. John Econochrist is playing with Neil from Paxton Quiggley, James and Adam (Device, Elizabeth Herz). They are playing but I don't think they have a name!

About March, we'll probably be playing locally around. We intend to tour the U.S. some time in late March/April, so we'll see.

Thanks- Shane-Dead and Gone

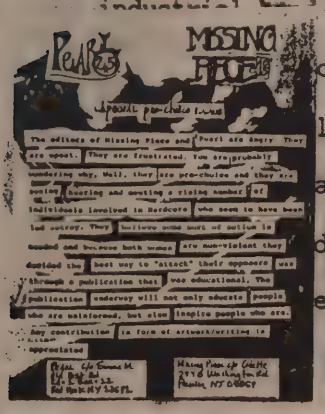
Ulana fr the Jasons (that hot P-rock quartet) is also a very talented artist. She's done a lot of local art stuff (including Holeshot stuff, Lifetime stuff, and upcoming RxR stuff). Well, the good word is that the powers that be have see the great work she does, and she will be doing art for a children's book. Way to go girl!

I must take this space to discuss a very grave issue. Today marks the day of a great holy war, a Jihad to destroy a great infidel. That man is named Sean Cronan. His very name means baphomy. This war is not unfounded. Sean, in all of his primeval wickedness, has seen fit to harass and dirty the name of the Prime Reality Virtual Mary Madonna, SARA GILBERT, whose name is almost to grand to befit this unworthy rag, this humble scrap. Sean, in his decieptfull ways, spreads vicious lies about her AND has the gall to harass her in the very town she lives in. Beware o one of chicanry and spite. Your actions will bear rightous consequences. Your lies shall not go unavenged. Infidel, You will BURN.

At Josh Trustkill's house show, Chris Kelly was selling his bootleg Project X shirts. Steve Reddy (of Equal Vis Recs) laid into him pretty hard, citing that he was friends with all the guys in Project X and that he was ripping them off. Although I'm not a huge fan of bootleged products, I really think Porcell has nothing to say. When Porcell ran Schism Records, he really did a lousy job. A lot of kids sent him money and never got anything. He cites a hard work load, thefts and loss of mail as the problem, but this holds little water with me. He's ripped a lot of kids off, and while I don't see this as grounds to rip him off, I do think it is pretty ironic.

At that show, I found my self in the unique position of defending myself against Karl, of Earth Crisis, against what I printed. He tried to act pretty scary, and I did get flustered, as I do when put on the spot. But I still agree with a lot of what I said. If they are not Nazis, then they sure are Nazi-like, spouting Nietzie like rhetoric about "weakness" and "survival". I think they take very right wing and fascist attitudes towards some of the problems they face. In the end, Karl ended being the cartoon I've always expected him to be, looking really demented and talking about survival on the hard streets of Syracuse and para-phrasing Integrity lyrics. When it comes down to the bottom line, I see this. I don't think people have the right to make moral judgements over other people in a lot of circumstances. And contrary to one of the vegan warrior shirts I saw a kid wearing that day, I don't think the ends will ever justify violent means.

Vique's right though. I'm pretty good at making harsh statements, and not very good at defending them when people confront me. Its not that I can't back up what I say, its just that I find it hard to articulate my arguments when put on the spot.



IT'S ALIVE FANZINE

"your hate will not bring me down"

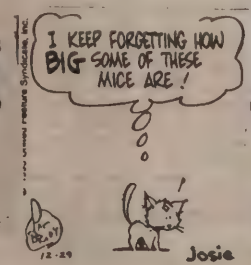
"You shall judge a man by his foes as well as by his friends" Joseph Conrad

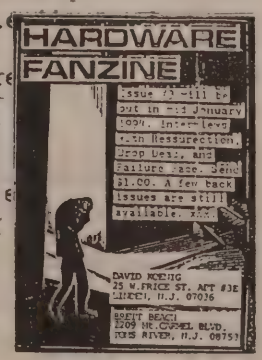
"Assuming they were training to go to hell, you assume right."

For the last two weeks I have been a prisoner of sub-zero tempatures and the coat of ice that pretty much covered New Brunswick. It was pretty hellish, but I don't know what to say beyond that. I did write the following Haiku about it though.

Mine own boogers freeze
I hear when I move my nose
Crackle crack crackle

I slip and I fall
The icy coat spans the globe
I get up to fall





Day in Philla

Well, I had been promising Joe G that I'd do a day in Philadelphia. I went the day after this really bad show, feeling cold and miserable. I was half hoping there would be a blow off message from Joe for me when I got home, but alack, no such luck.

I got up at 9:30 and bundled up for what was promising to be an overly cold and windy day. Lately I've been wearing 2 prs of socks, sweatpants, 2 t-shirts, a flannel, a sweatshirt with a t-shirt over it, jeans, gloves, coat and a hat. Believe me, I needed all of this.

I got a bagel and just made the train. I would have good train luck throughout the rest of the day; just making all four trains I would ride on. The ride down was kind of cool. Through NJ and PA, we passed through a lot old industrial sights, which I kind of dig. No punk graphiti though. The ride down took about two hours, which went kind of quick. The whole she-bang cost about $17.50. Ouch. I slept for the last hour, occasionally taking in some of the decrepit houses as we neared the city. I had heard stories, but I never knew it was this bad.

As I neared the record store where Joe and I would rendevous, it began to snow. It wasn't very windy out, so things weren't too bad. I made my way down to 3rd St Rock and Jazz, which I found to be pretty lame. No selections and high prices. The help were really snooty as well, which is always a big turn off. I started to feel that perhaps this was going to be how the day was going to go. But Joe finally came and rescued me. As we walked we discussed a bunch of things about the Philla scene, and how it used to be. He gave me a p-rock mini tour while I asked him about things I had heard about the city's scene, a long time ago, like the nazi skinhead infestation, Steppin Razor, JC Dobbs and other stuff.

We stopped in the Visitor's Center, which had semi-clean public bathrooms. I was pretty impressed with that. We headed over to the Philly Record Exchange, which was very very cool. The help talked to me about stuff, and gave me zero attitude, even when I didn't spend a whole lot of money. He didn't even raise an eyebrow when I asked to see a record off the wall, and chose not to buy it (which is a virtual sin in Venus or Generation!).

I bought a few low end used LP's, which were a bit more than they are in Jersey, but did end up finding the Jerry's Kids LP on X-Claim for $5. So I ended up getting more cash and dropping a small load, getting the Neg App ep, The Dethwish ep, and an old Dickies 45. It was all well worth it.

We went to some other stores, which were mostly cheez-wiz punk rock joints (in the vein of Trash and Vaudville). We eventually hooked up with the people that we were meeting. They were quiet, but cool. We got some pizza and sat down for a while. At this point it was getting on in time. I was pretty tired, and we decided to call it a day. (It was a bit after 4 at this point. I arrived at quarter of 12.) As I left, I promised Joe I would hang more once the weather let up. I caught a train right as I got to the station, and prepared for the ride home.

Great day. Never saw the Liberty Bell, but such is life. Thanx Joe.

Two old Philla scenesters came into the Record Exchange while I was flipping around. One was this guy who used to put on shows a long time ago. The other was Mikey Wilde. He's kind of a cult punk figure around those parts. He's retarded, and is pretty heavy in to punk. He writes really silly, repetative punk songs, and does live shows. He was pretty funny. The guy at the store seemed pretty annoyed at having to deal with him pretty often, which was funny as well.

Says Mikey, "I'm going round and round, I get my feet on the GROUND!"

The change machines at the Philla train stations gave out silver dollars. They were in my pockets for about six hours before I realized that they weren't quarters.

"I'd rather put a baby in a blender than fuck Mahamad Ali."-Brian Uzdavinis

---

People Magazine of the punk set? Ouch.

"That's why we have mosh-core. Its the water"

If Bad Religion wants to jump on a major, let them. They haven't produced anything of merit in years. But what I don't understand is, what could a major do for them that Epitath, their own label, do? Except pay them huge gobs of cash, of course.

"Dignity and a sack will get you an empty sack." 85th Law of Aquisition

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Sometimes the stuff I write just flows out of me. I had issue 33 done a few days before issue 32 was supposed to come out.

"All Christmas means to you is donuts, new tires and lighters? You are so materialistic, Mat!!"-Adam Bazalo

---

"I figgur that's when my most cherished notion-that 'facts' were more than assumptions based on past observations, died."

Spill Blanket

"What am I, Scooby Fucking Do?"

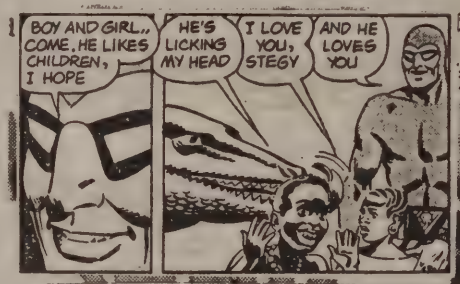
"They tried to be individual, but there is a moment when individualism becomes a uniform in spite of itself" Malcolm Cowley

---

"Like the Gestapo is murdering her nubile daughter engaged to a dentist."

The Vatican Commandos care putting out a new record. Do we really need that?

"What are you talking about. All your fanzine is about is your cat biting your butt!"



Prime Time

Remember the record player? Use one to make magic with colors.

The house is on fire. Get out of it.

I steal, I take.

Auturn demo 1993
I think the second song on this tape kind of says it. This band sounds a lot like Quicksand, perhaps at their rougher stage, before the first ep, after Moondog. There's nothing wrong with that. This demo is well recorded and well made. Lyrics stay on the inner/personal spectrum. 9913 Lindsey Dr. Morrisville PA 19067.

Dead and Gone Demo 1993
Dead and Gone are a really rad punk band from the Bay Area. Alot of people make quick comparisons to Neg Approach, but I think that's a bit quick. Either way, they play really tight hardcore/punk. Dead and Gone 1043 47th st Emeryville, CA. 94608

Endeavor demo 1993
Hurm. This band takes influence from the likes of bands like Born Agains and maybe Heroin. The music is heavy and intricate, while the vocals are screamed and aunguished. Smart lyrics, as well. Endeavor 72 Windsor Dr Eatontown NJ 07724

Face Down/Copout split ep
Records like this are a good indicator that the stuff that went down at ABC no Rio a few years back did have an influence. Both bands, which sound a bit the same (and share two or more members), have the feel of a thrashy Citizens Arrest [redacted], with perhaps some Huasipungo thrown in. Both sides are pretty good, but don't stand far out from a lot of what's happening today. Perspective records P.O.Box 2678 Murfreesboro TN 37133-2678

I didn't get out of the house much this month, so I didn't buy a lot of records. I don't even have MRR yet.

Frisky's Revenge demo 1993
These guys are still around? I can't believe that! This tape has 10 songs, and is recorded very well. The music is hardcore with melodic vocals and a lot of metal influence. The lyrics are a bit generic, having the feel of AF or other NYC bands, but this tape has a really good feel to it. 138 Old Sterling Rd Warren NJ 07059

Garden Variety LP
Hurm. These guys remind me a lot of pop-punk bands that hail from the west coast, like Samiam, Jawbreakers and Crimpshrine. The music is poppy, hooky and singy. Its well done, and should be checked out, if that's your schtick. It gets a bit long for me, though. Gert Baldstein 305 Haywood Dr Paramus NJ 07652.

Lotion Full Isaac CD
This is the kind of music that my roomie Kevin listens to in excess. Its hard edged collegey rock that has the feel of the Lemonheads or perhaps Husker Du. This is kind of cool, but obviously not my cup of tea. Spinart Records P.O.Box 1798 New York NY 10156-1798

A Nation in Transit demo 1994
Hurm. This SxE band is pretty young and pretty new (in fact I just got back from their first show). They play hardcore that draws heavily from Unity and Uniform Choice and perhaps a bit of Chain (OS not TT). This shows potential, but is definitely rough here. 8 E Chestnut St Bordentown NJ 08505

I think my bad taste in music is getting to be pretty well known. Keep that in mind when reading these reviews.

Superpowers comp tape
Mike Simo was kind of down on this when I asked him about it, so I wasn't sure of what to expect. I think his early opinion was very unfounded. This project is very well done. This has 20+ bands on it, with a lot of new stuff. Some is live or demo stuff, but that is well done as well. Highlights include: 3 Shades of Dirty, Sticks and Stones, Born Against, Assuck, 1.6, Crashwagon, Hoonah, Chisel, Merel. The booklet is a split with Wanna Communicate #3, which is just plain funky. 16 Willow St Bayone NJ 07002

Upfront ep
In my mind, Upfront will be the band that will never die. Too many last shows, too many last recordings. Well, this one promises to be it. No more, kaputt. It looked pretty bad, and looks were right. Its mediocre slow-paced hardcore with sung vocals. So why did I spend my hard earned sheckels on something I knew would be crap? Well, the youth-crew pix of Ari Katz were worth the $3.00 alone. Striving for Togetherness P.O.Box 4571 College Pt NY 11356

The Matcave
19 Union St
New Brunswick
NJ 08903

Youth and Old Glory

The All Kevin Bryce Extravaganza Issue

RADIO RIOT

Issue 33
Mar '94
FREE

ART Nick Percivi

Well, welcome to RxR #33. Its the last day of the month, and I've been doing a lot of schoolwork. But finally, its all getting done. I think I'm really going to graduate. My BIG paper is out of the way. I'm going to spend the next month relaxing, so if you see me, don't give me any shit, y'dig? Mat Gard

Um, this weather has been having a weird effect on me. I kind of went crazy one night and smashed my stereo into little itty bits. All this snow was really getting under my skin. Mother Nature was showing her dominence and I was trapped in my own skin. Finally it all started to melt, and I dug my new car out of the snow. It was very therapudic, even though I threw out my back in the process.

I'm sad to say, the typewriter that I began RxR on, the SE 200, is dying a slow death. I found this machine over three years ago, in the closet of a house I moved into. Now, a lot of the keys don't even seem to work anymore. I hope it will last to issue 36. I'd hate to lose her before her job is done.

A bunch of really good zines came out this month, but I'm just too swamped to write another supplemental. Pick up Hardware, Down But Not Out, the Simba/KTR/Girlfriend, Engine and Mudflap. You won't be sorry.

Charles was right, insanity does make for some awesome music, and even better stage presence: Just look at GG, Jerry A, The Feederz, Gary Floyd and Randy Biscuit. You can't turn madness on and off. It just doesn't work that way.

Yeah, well, I'm finally really starting to realize how much I'm missing Reconstruction. NYC's scene is floating, amorphous, without a center. I've been missing a lot of great music that has been coming out. A lot of us have. I've been buying at Vintage Vinyl, and (gasp) Venus. I want my store back! Waaaaaah!

Hev punk, you have so much trouble seeing Rancid and Green Day on MTV. How do you even know they're there, unless you watch?

Its been a really quiet show free month, which has actually let me concentrate on finishing all of the crazy amounts of school work that I have to do.

Stay true to yourself and the world cannot help but follow.

The copper had been stolen by a hand that was a hand no more.

"Did you beat people up you met?"
"No, We just beat people up in general."

This week I have 3 exams, my BIG paper, 3 small papers, and an insect project. Plus, I have to get RxR out. Yes, I'm a bit stressed out.

News? Boy kid, have we got da news! Dead and Gone fr the Bay Area have recorded an ep, which will be out shortly. Raoul have done mystery reunions at the spur of the moments. Rah! Railhed are back. Wahoo. Atlas Shrugged have finally gotten their shit together. The LP is forthcoming, as well as shows. Tommy Rat says that a new Rejuvinate LP is in the make and on the way. Lost and Found are doing that Gem. Someone is releasing the Maximum Penalty ep. 8-bark broke up. So no tour. A new local band is forming under the tentative name Ex-Members Of. Prepare yourself. Most importantly, The grand money making machine of death; INTEGRITY, have reformed, and are playing local shows. My life once again has meaning. Oh yeah, Spitboy have a new Bassist, and I've heard she's working out grand. They're touring, so catch them in your town.

Josh fr Shift wrote with some news about NYC. Shift is doing a 12" on Doghouse, to be recorded soon at Demo Demo. Hopewell is a new band from the area, with members of Another Wall and Fountainhead. I've heard they are good.

"Syracuse stinks like the rotten parent bought soy milk that THEY LINE THEIR PASTY FACED MOUTHS WITH!" Jim DTO

The Triumphant Return of:
The RxR Top Ten List
1. Dark Empire comp
2. Burn ep
3. Mission of Burma all
4. Rye demo
5. Rancid Radio x3 ep
6. Dead and Gone demo
7. Agent Orange all
8. Misfits all
9. Rat Music comps
10. Sara Gilbert

You know, I like to go to the last shows of bands that I don't like, just to make sure they are really dead. I saw the demise of World's Collide. I missed Railhed's last show, and bam, they're coming back. I should have been there.

Well, Djibouti's done it again. Kevin Bryce and I were watching Rosanne in his room, and Boots jumped out of Kev's closet, and zoomed into my room, huge mouse in his face. Per usual, I got kind of nervous as Boots has a habit of tossing these carcasses around in my stuff (bed, records, laundry...) before killing and eating the animal. Well, by this point, Boots had done quite a number on this poor creature. It only had half a face, and an eyeball was kind of hanging out. There was blood all over my carpet, and the thing was making wheezing noises, as a creature will do when one of its lungs if punctured. Utterly nauseated, I ran out of the room. Bad move. Minutes later, Djibouti ran out of the room, shaking his head around. He lost it. In my room, he lost it. So its in here somewhere, waiting for me to find it. A half dead (or all dead) little package of flesh. I've looked everywhere, and I can't find it. I know its here. I guess I'll have to just wait for the smell.
Meanwhile, Djibouti is still waiting near the closet in the other room, looking for his lost meal.

Oh, and to all you animal rights types who are outraged at that last little piece; It is kind of gross, but it isn't cruel. He's a cat and he isn't capable of cruelty, which is a human emotion. Sorry kids, its nature.

Him: "Is this Mat Gard?
Me: "Yeah"
Him: "I read your zine all the time."
Me: "Uh, thanks."
Him: "You're as big of an asshole as I am, I've always wanted to tell you that!"
Me: "Uh, thanks."

Gretta made a really good point in the latest issue of Mudflap. When you buy obviously stolen merchandise from street types, like bikes and stereos, you are not getting over. You are just adding to a cycle of violence and loss. Someone probably was attacked to get that bike. Someone's car was broken into to get that stereo. And by giving people money for this stuff, you are validating what these people do, as well as making it worth it for them to go and do it again. Think about it.

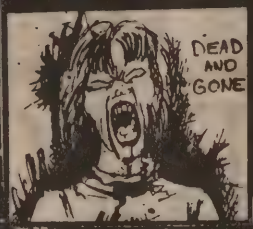
I often feel that zines don't get the proper recognition that they deserve. I feel that zines are what keeps a scene together, by providing contacts and information about the people and the music. Interviews show that a band does (or doesn't) have smart things to say off stage. Zines are vital. They are the ties that bind. Bind the scene together.

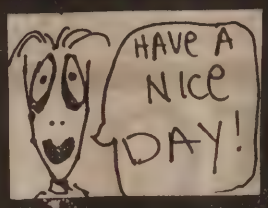
You know what I think a serious problem is with hardcore today? I think the songs are just getting too damned long. There's no four ways about it. Good old fashioned song structures are being replaced with really long solos and pretentious drawn out guitar parts. The average song no. on the average 12" these days is 7 or 8. To me, that's an ep. Plus, the shit gets boring anyway. Bands like Hoover, Still Life and Iceburn are getting many yawns on the boring-o-meter.

Sick? yeah, I got sick.

The violence isn't physical this time around...

A person that I've known for a while has been putting on really rad DIY shows at his house. Lately the people there have been getting out of control. What started as an alternative space where people could feel comfortable seeing bands and hanging out, has turned into the same up-tight and snotty type scene that has driven people away, time and time again. At one point in the evening, I picked up an empty chair and took it into another room, to sit in. A women in the room started having a fit. Some else tried to chew me out as well, because I had the gall to take that chair. It was over a goddamn chair! I started to feel uncomfortable, people were really starting to get rude, with nasty looks and little comments. I started to feel like I didn't belong. Maybe I didn't.. So I left.
The Cro-mags were playing at a shit club about a half hour away. A lot of people from the show ended up there. And even though it was expensive, and it was smokey as hell; even though Patrick took a beating, I felt better about myself and about the music than I did at my friends house. And I'm sorry, that really says something.



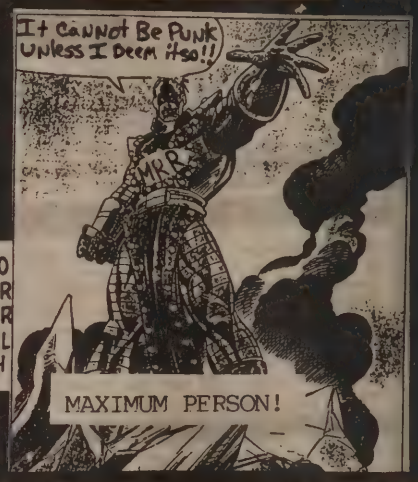


I'd be a complete fucking tyrant!

"For the world is a dangerous place, and filled with joy and misery...and we must always stand by our friends."

Will prayers bring a dead squirrel back to life?

Hey, You forgot:



The Olympics are on, and they seem really weird this year. They show about 15 minutes of event, than they cut to about a half hour of personal stories. At first I thought that this was to just kill time between events. A friend pointed out that there was always actually too much to even televise, so that's not it. So what I guess it is is that the Olympics weren't getting very good ratings in the past, and they wanted to spice it up a bit to garner more viewers. Its pretty sickening isn't it?

On Reflection of Jason Parker:
an ode.
Oh Jason, surname: Parker,
Life without your near, grows dim
For you live in a far town
while I reside near this sea.
I long to hear your voice.
I long to read your words.
I long to hear the newest THD,
SO GET WIT IT, PUNK!!

I think I know why so many people end up in California. They get unsatisfied with where they are, and just get up and go. They end up in CA, which is the end of America. There is no more land, nowhere to go. So they stay.

Does NYC welcome me back after long months with hugs and kisses? Try slush and cigarettes.

I will be in Berkeley from March 11-20. Lets hang out. Call (510) 547 6459 or (510) 653 9076 and you'll probably be able to reach me.

Yeah, issue #36 is it kids, sorry.

REVIEWS

Dark Empire Strikes Back comp CD
This is the newest release from Dark Empire, the label that Dwid fr Integ runs. Its a comp of all Clevo hardcore and punk bands. There's 22 songs, and some are pretty cheezy, and some, like the Face Value and the Bowel, have already been released. But the new stuff that is good, is really good. Integrity do two new ones here, one which is a Neg Approach cover. Asphalt is good, and so is Ringworm, who cover the Circle Jerks. The best by far is the Outface song, which kicks my motherfucking ass. There's alot of evil-deth-metal-core here. Get this if that is your schtick. Dork Empire P.O.Box 18161 Cleveland OH 44118

Jolt/ Wynona Riders split ep
This ep went out of print very soon after it was released, so Jason Parker has been kind enough to rerelease it. Jolt are poppy and kind of fun, while The Wynonas are fun and kind of poppy. The Wynona are by far my faves, although not as strong here as in other places. Rah. THD 2020 Seabury Ave MPLS MN 55406

Rye The Dancing Man demo
This is by far the best thing I've heard all month. The music sounds like hardcore in the vein of Merel with tinges of Rites of Spring. The vocalist sounds a bit like the singer of Rites as well. The resulting sound is just awesome. Rye P.O.Box 1221 Secaucus, NJ 07096.

Moistboyz ep
These guys play a hybrid of rap and metal ala Rage and other type acts. The vocals are real muddy, like industrial bands have. I found this release to be lacking in a lot of ways. Grand Royal. No address.

DFL My Crazy Life tass
DFL play that kind of hardcore I loved so much in high school. The music is close to SOD and Murphy's Law, and is really done quite well. Its hard and thrashy. Subject matter? Try pizza, hardcore,meter-maids andmoshing. Very fun. Grand Royal. No address.

Naked Aggression Plastic World ep
Naked Ag survived the earthquake, and give us this new ep. They garner a lot of Avengers comparisons, which I don't always see, but they are pretty good. They play hardcore with female sung/screamed vocals. The subject matter is socio-political, but gets a tad simplistic and repetitive at times. The songs are pretty catchy tho. Mighty : 6607 Sunset Blvd LA CA 90029.

Spill Blanket ep
this band, hailing fr AZ, play a noisy mix of rock, punk and noise. If any comparison comes, perhaps they sound a bit like the Buttholes Surfers back when they used to actually play music. P.O.Box 13546 Tucson AZ 85732.

Flatus Budget Beer ep
Well, it took Flatus three tries, but I think they really have it here. They are a Jersey 3 piece that plays bar punk in a similar vein to some of the Headache stuff. But it also has that something extra which makes it stand away from easy comparisons. Fun, and catchy as hell. 15 Lawrence St Hamberg NJ 07419.

The Wretched Ones CD
Well, this is everything you wanted to know about the Wretched ones, but were afraid to ask. This band plays good ol fashioned old man beer drinking bar hopping OI OI rock and roll. A lot of their best songs are here, so you don't have to hunt down all those old eps. Recomended. Headache Records P.O.Box 204 Midland Park NJ 07432

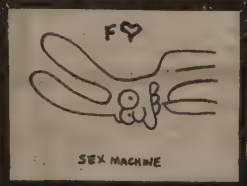
Fuzz ep
Fuzz is a punk/grunge unit from AZ. The songs are pretty heavy, with hardcore vocals that have a bit of effects on them. Interesting. Westworld P.O.Box 43787 Tuscon AZ 85733.

Orange 9mm 12"
Well, to start, Burn were one of the most awesome bands I've ever seen. The combination of voice and guitar created an act that couldn't be followed. Take away the voice, and you get a bad hard alternative band. take away the guitar, and you get a band that feels like Burn, but misses the mark. This is pretty good hardcore here, but I was expecting a lot more. Revelation P.O.Box 5232 Huntington Beach CA 92615-5232

Violent Society You're Gonna Fall ep
This is the newest ep from PA's Violent Society. The music style is very '70s, taking influences from the Pistols and the Ramones. There's lots of mohawks, drugs and beer here, so it must be pretty damn punk. Fun. Dead Elvis Rec 210 Durham Rd Newtown PA 18940.

Hoover The Lurid Traversal of Route 7 LP
Well, Hoover seen to be punk's favored sons right now, and at times I'm at a loss to see why. The songs here are long and drawn out, in a very pretentious emo style. While some of the songs are pretty rad, some get a bit tired after a few minutes. Not bad, but not enough to turn around and drive home to get the pitchfork for. Dischord 3819 Bleeker St NW Wash DC 20007

Rancid Radio Radio Radio (riot) ep
Words cannot describe the utter love I feel for this band. They play sing-along punk with rad guitar rifts. These four songs sound a lot closer to their demo and live stuff, which is where they are at their strongest. Plus, they cover Blitz, nuff sed. Fat Wreck Chords P.O.Box 460144 SF CA 94146



Tunnel of Love
19 Union St
New Brunswick
NJ 08901

SICKNESS

Mental

Last night was a really weird one. I'm still tired from all the events, so I'm having trouble putting them all together. Actually, tired isn't the best description, but it will have to do for now.

I ate a full dinner yesterday and I guess that's where the whole thing started. After watching Rosanne, and of course, mooning over Sarah Gilbert, I went upstairs to try and do some homework. I began reading On the Road. Again. Its for this big paper I'm writing. In the span of about three pages, I got deathly tired, and turned off the light to go to sleep. I slept strange, having feverish dreams, the like of which I can no longer recall. Dreams are funny that way; After strange ones, you awake, all filled with feelings of fear and oddity. The details of the dream fade, as the day passes, but the feeling doesn't.

The phone rang twice, in succession, freeing me from my subconscious boiling. The first time it was a friend, who is dating one of my room-mates. I pretended that I did not know her and told her she had the wrong number. She called back and I apologized. The second was my other room-mate's girlfriend. I don't remember what I said to her, but I remember apologizing a lot.

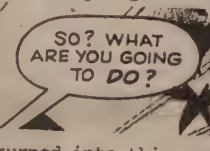
Well, a short time later, Kevin and Adam came in and I woke up for a while. Later, feeling hot and sweaty, despite the low tempeture of the room, I tried rolling around and fighting my way bask into sleep. It wasn't happening. I jerked off and felt a sharp depression and headache onset moments after climax.

I went downstairs to watch TV. A bunch of people were smoking downstairs and I started to get a strong mix of anger and annoyance. Thirsty, I drank some Kool-aid. The sugar rush hit me right away, and possessed me majorly for some hours. The smoke got too much, I went upstairs, leaving my show to others. It was a rerun anyway.

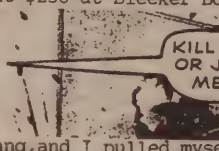
I decided to try to fix my stereo, whose tapedeck was acting up a tad. I battled with this for about four hours, fixing it a bit and then inadvertently breaking it a bit more. Finally everything broke at once. The insides smoked when I plugged it in. I still don't know what I did. A strange dull hopelessness spread over me. It was no use. I eventually, in a dull fit of something unlike anger, broke the whole thing into little pieces. I would have continued for a tad longer had Kevin not yelled at me for making so much noise. I wandered around the house for a tad, and went off to sleep.

I dreamed long and hard, and don't really remember it all. Now, hours later, I still feel weird. Random ideas and events flashed through this presentation of myself, but all made perfect sense.

I had returned to a native place I had not been to in years. There was a cove and a pool of water. A small lizard had grown into a large Gila monster. There was a big lobster thing, which was blue. In retrospect, I find this odd, since I don't dream in color. It chased me around, trying to get me. It wasn't really big, so it never really hurt me. Even-



-tually, it turned into this orange and white cat thing, that wasn't really a cat. A manager from WRSU, who doesn't work there anymore, called and told me that the "?????" single was priced at $250 at Bleeker Bob's.



The phone rang, and I pulled myself out of bed. I stumbled into the room, hurting from every pore. It was my boss. She wanted me to work an extra shift. I looked at the time: 10:30. Time to go to class. Hating life, hating myself and still wigging out from the dream, from which I was still half encrusted, I got dressed. Like a zombie, I ate and prepared to go to class. My eyes were drawn to the empty space where my stereo was. I felt numb, but every time my eyes glanced over to that space, I felt a small twinge of pain squeed from the void. I tried to focus on some of the things that I had to do. I have to get a new stereo. I have to register my car... Its no use. I didn't care. I found my way to class. Feeling strange and empty, I wondered if perhaps I was mentally ill. I hope I'm not. I think I'm just recovering from these strange events. Or perhaps I'm in shock. I hope I'm recovering.

I'm in class right now, writing this, so perhaps these strange hours are not lost, not forgotten. I'm still worried and I'm still searching for a ray of light, so to give this a happy ending or perhaps to give myself a small spark to show that I'm back on my way to normalcy.

None comes.

I don't try too hard. It wouldn't be real anyway.

SICKNESS

Physical

LET'S DO IT AGAIN.

A few Fridays ago, New Jersey was hit by an incredible large snowstorm. There was snow on the ground when it had begun, and this added about another foot and a half. My boss called me half way through the day and informed me that the night person couldn't come in. I jumped at the chance of getting overtime, and told her that I'd come in.

When I got to work, there really wasn't much to do. I settled in to working, and I began to feel sicker and sicker. I felt like I had to throw up. I kept myself from doing so, even though I was beginning to feel great physical pain. I started to sweat, and finally, I got to a point where I knew something had to be done. I had been taking antacids for the last few hours, but the chalky taste was only making me sicker. After another half hour of mental debate, I made my way to the bathroom, wondering how I would make myself puke.

We had a dinner party at our house that night, and I guess that's where my troubles began. My friend Kevin gave me a bottle of Hawaiian Punch and I drank it while eating the dinner, which was spaghetti and tomato sauce. There was garlic bread and cake for dessert. I ate all of this, while watching Rosanne, and mooning over Sarah Gilbert. After Jeopardy, I began to feel a bit queesy. I went upstairs to try and get some sleep. I got into bed, and Kevin, my room-mate, began to watch some movies. He was playing the movie too loud, and I couldn't get to sleep. I was feeling pretty ill in the stomach at this point. There was a heaviness in my gut that made me feel slow and greasy. I just attributed it to all the cake I had eaten after dinner. Kevin was watching a movie with Johnny Rotton and Harvey Keitel, so I decided to get up and watch it with him. The movie sucked, so we watched a karate movie instead. Soon, it was time to go to work. As I left, I felt really heavy, as well as a tad nauseous. I joked with Kevin about how the food was killing me.

Well, I didn't need to worry. I barely got to the toilet, before I began to hurl chunks of pink thick fluid. Bits of spaghetti and tomato came up, mixed with bile. I could taste all the oil from the cake, all of the tomato, the antacid, the Hawaiian Punch, all at once. After this was over, This was the first time I had thrown up since Forth Grade. I hated it, but it worked. I felt much much better. I sat down, and drank some water, to keep from getting dehydrated. I called my friend Carrie, to talk. But not five minutes into the conversation, it was all back. The cramps, the nausea, and the pounding at my bowels. I hung up on Carrie, after a quick good-bye, and ran back into the bathroom. I threw up again, this time spewing the half digested stuff from the bottom of my stomach. Near tears, I made my way to my desk, and sat down.

I felt worse than I ever had in my entire life that night. There was two feet of snow outside, so there was no hope of getting a person to come in for me. Plus, it was 3 in the morning. I drank more water to keep from dehydrating. Soon after, the cramps came back, worse than ever. I ran to the bathroom, and spew water and bile, plus a bit of what hadn't come before. I threw up with such force, that I couldn't control my bowels. I stream of wet shit squirted out of my ass. I cleaned myself up, and threw away the underwear. I made my way back to my desk and cleared it off. Even though I was dry as hell, I knew water wasn't happening. I lay down and tried to sleep.

IS THAT ?? WAS THAT MY

For three hours I lay there, delerious with pain. I rolled around, trying to find a position that would make me less sick. I tried to remove my mind from myself. I fantasized myself a cast member on Rosanne. I courted Darlene Conners. The family hated me. This sort of thing continued for some time. Every once in a while, one of the driving staff would come in, and laugh at me lying there. That only made things worse. I prayed for death. It never came.

At 6:45, my relief person came in. I got my coat on, and got a ride close to home, from one of the drivers. As I walked to my house, I had to fart, and did. Instead, a huge stream of shit poured into my underwear-less pants. I looked down and saw shit dripping down off my shoe. I wanted to cry. I trudged through the snow, to get home. It was so cold that the shit began to freeze to the back of my legs. I walked home like this, for 3 blocks, hating life.

WORRY THIS WILL NEVER

I got home, to find the showers in my house broken. I wouldn't have made it anyway. I cleaned myself up the best I could, in the bathroom sink. I puked once more, and went to bed, smelling like spew and shit, but feeling too sick to care.

I woke up a few hours later, and the sickness had faded. I still felt weak as shit, and was too afraid to eat or drink anything. I went to my parent's house that day, and washed all my clothes.

It took me a few days to really get my strength back. That virus really kicked the shit out of me. Over the next few days, pretty much everyone I had been exposed to came down with the same illness. I infected 11 people, and they all had it as bad, or worse than me. Kevin, Adam, Neal, Megan, my mom, my sister Meri, her boyfriend Mark, Mike D, Mark G, My Dad, and Alicia, all got the disease following my bout. It turns out that it was a highly contagous flu virus that was running in the water. Many people in New Brunswick were inflicted, the same as me. I'm so glad its over. I've never felt so sick in my life.

THE END

I want it back...

Hi. My name is Mat. I'm going to be using this space to talk about an issue that seems to be coming up a lot lately. This issue is abortion, and some of the arguments surrounding it; these namely being, pro-choice and pro-life. This page isn't going to be a big lecture where I show you that I have all the answers and that I'm right. I don't have a lot of the answers and I know I'm not always right. I'm going to use this space to explore some of the issues involved, and come up with some ways to think about them. By doing this, I hope to help you draw some conclusions of your own. Walk with me, won't you?

Well, the first thing I need to do is clear up the term "pro-choice". Pro-choice does not mean pro-abortion. It means that one believes that a person should have the right to choose whether to have an an abortion or not, if she thinks that is the right choice for her and the father of the baby. I don't know anyone who is pro-abortion. I don't know anyone who would want to use abortion as a form of birth control. That isn't realistic. Abortions are scary, painful and emotionally trying. Ask anyone who's had one. They cost a lot too. Abortion is a not so great solution to a very real problem; that being unwanted pregnancy.

I think we need to stop here. Before we go any further, we need to think about right and wrong. This is very important. These two words are concepts which denote very cut and dry values to various issues. But in reality, there isn't really anything that is always right or always wrong, for every situation. I know that I'm not always right; I don't think anyone is. I don't think there is a right answer to anything in life. Abortion is definitely one of those gray issues. You can think what you want about it, although a few things should remain pretty clear. Abortion should be available to victims of rape and incest. The violence inflicted on these people is great, especially if they are young. Bearing a child by that kind of violence is very traumatic, both to the mother and the child.

A lot of the more militaristic or right wing members of our society will concede this point, saying that these will be exceptions to the rule. But this in itself opens a new can of worms. I think Kevin is planning to discuss this issue at length, so I'll keep it brief. Being a victim of rape or incest is scary enough. Proving it is also very scary and traumatic to the victim, especially in a society where many people aren't willing to take a woman's or child's word at this sort of thing. If abortion is to be accepted for the victims of this sort of violence, who's going to be the person or people that decides that a woman is to be allowed to undergo the process? A board of doctors? The police? This exception solution is rather unrealistic.

One really big issue that comes into play when abortion is discussed is that of exactly when a fetus ceases to be a part of its mother and becomes a human life. People on the right argue that this is very close to conception and aborting the fetus is akin to murder. Other people believe that the fetus isn't really life until it is born from the woman's body, or at least close to that point. So who's correct? Scientists can come up with evidence supporting either side. They do. People are all too quick to base their crusades around such scientific fact, when in reality, scientific research is, more often that not, unreliable. Scientists often conveniently discover facts that will back up what they want to prove, or what they are paid to prove. So we're really back to square one. Is destroying a fetus the same thing as murder? No one is really justified to make that decision for everyone, in every case.

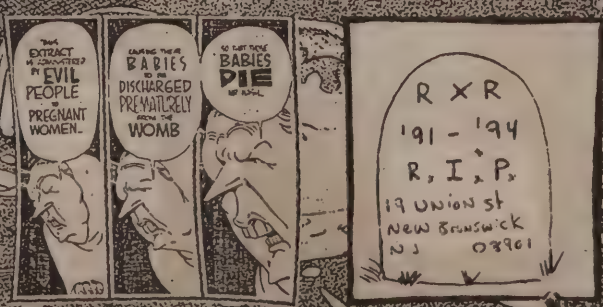
But say they did. Poof. A few legal wheels turn, and suddenly, abortion is illegal. Lets look at some of the ramifications. Well, first off, criminalizing abortions won't make them go away. It will only serve to make them harder to get, not to mention more expensive, as well as a lot less safe. It would take the procedure out of the hands of skilled doctors and put it in the hands of less reputable surgeons, or worse, DIY procedures, like ones involving wire hangers or poison herbs. This sounds drastic, but desperation will cause people to do ugly things.

The commercials talk about "life...what a beautiful choice" and show all of these happy clean children running around and playing. But there is a lot of kids that these commercials don't show. They don't show the child that is the product of rape or of incest. They don't show the child of the teen mother, who is still in school. The right would have these people put their children up for adoption. Adoption is a viable solution, but isn't always the right one. Bearing a child is a long and arduous process. Also, there is just too many kids and not enough foster parents. If abortion is denied to these people, you may doom the child and the parents to a hellish existence. It is important for parents to decide to want to raise a child. But it is also just as important for these people to be able to decide that that might not be the right choice for them.

One last point I want to discuss is about how people on the right tend to label abortion as "sin" or "evil". To describe anything using these terms is to imply a greater power, which sits in judgment against that thing. This religion aspect sounds a bit silly, in a hardcore context, but actually, this type of rhetoric seems to be quite prevalent in the hardcore scene these days, especially in connection to abortion issues, animal rights issues, and drug use issues. To use this kind of language is to deny human influence over these matters. If "god" is against a certain behavior, or if it is "evil", then that behavior must be really wrong. I think we need to be a little more open minded than this in the ways that we run our lives.

So in conclusion, I have to restate a bit of my intro: I don't have all the answers. I really don't have any. If you believe that a fetus is only an extension of a woman's body, that has potential for human life, by all means do so. And if you want to believe that a fetus is a human that is murdered, if aborted, do so as well. We'll agree to disagree. But please do not, by force of hands, or force of law seek to install your beliefs over the other people of this land. This issue is way too convoluted to be either "right" or "wrong", and such laws would only cause a lot of suffering down the line. When it comes to it, the decision to have an abortion must lay in the hands of the individual. To give this decision to anyone else, or to take it by force, would be a very severe abridgment of freedom upon the people of this land. Therein would lay the real tragedy.

Thanks- Mat Gard



I will choose what enters me, what becomes flesh of my flesh. Without choice, no politics, no ethic lives. I am not your cornfield, nor your uterus mine, not your calf for fattening, not your cow for milking. Priests and legislatures do not hold shares in my womb or my mind. This is my body. If I give it to you, I want it back. My life is a non-negotiable demand. Marge Piercy 1980.

In the last year of RxR's life, it came to the attention of Matt Average over at Maximum. He seemed very partial to it, and always gave it very good reviews. This generated a lot of mail, resulting in the large (200+) mailing list that existed in the last year and a half. I've met a lot of cool people this way. Thanx a lot Matt.

RADIO RIOT #20 / S.A.S.E.
This has now expanded to four pages, which is definitely cool by me. R.R. says more in it's few pages thatn most zines do in twenty.
WRSU / 126 College Ave. / New Brunswick, NJ 08903

MRR #119

[illegible] interesting.
The best one page zine around.
126 College Ave / New Brunswick, NJ 08903

MRR #120

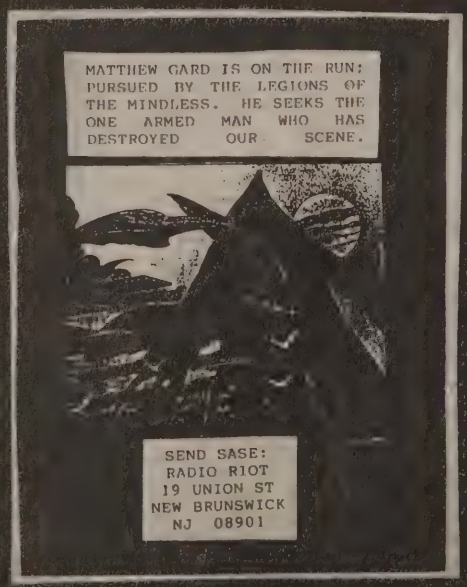
RADIO RIOT #2 / SASE
Thoughts and words on the editor's recent visit to the Bay Area. I love this zine! Dear God, I love this zine!
126 College Ave / New Brunswick, NJ 08903

MRR #122

RADIO RIOT #24 / S.A.S.E.
Words on the loss of his radio show, working at Reconstruction, news, and more. The dopiest one pager around!
WRSU / 126 College Ave / New Brunswick, NJ 08903

RADIO RIOT #23 / S.A.S.E.
Thoughts on straight-edge, news, reviews and words on various subjects. The best one pager around.
WRSU / 126 College Ave. / New Brunswick, NJ 08903

MRR #123



I made a few ads to send to other zines. Here's the only one I could find.

RADIO RIOT #26
Four pages of short, typed notes. It mostly centers on the NJ hardcore scene and has a good recap of the writer's tour with Bouncing Souls and Lifetime. I enjoy tour diary things and this one is pretty good. Also has some reviews. Comes with one-pager Checks & Balances zine which has to be the hardest zine to read in existence. (SASE to 19 Union St New Brunswick, NJ 08901)

Shoelace #6

RADIO RIOT #26 / S.A.S.E.
Lifetime tour diary, opinions, and words on everything. Definitely one of the best zines going today.
19 Union St / New Brunswick, NJ 08901

MRR #125

Radio Riot #27, #28. Mat 19 Union New Brunswick, NJ 08901 [2 pages, full-sized]- One sheet of paper, crammed with goodies on the front and back. Best 2 pages you're going to get in the mail. Gossip, views, and reviews. Fucking cool!

Change #3

RADIO RIOT #30 / S.A.S.E.
The tops of the one page zine scene. Opinions, observations, gossip, news and reviews. Still, consistently, one of the best zines around.
19 Union St / New Brunswick, NJ 08901

MRR #129

Radio Riot #32-33
SASE / S / 2
A personal, one-page zine we've been receiving for ages from someone we've never met. Isn't the punk scene cool? You can't go wrong for a stamp... you may even get some free stuff like other people's personal, one-page zines! It seems *Radio Riot* is nearing the end of publication so get yours today! (Dan)
The Matcave / 19 Union st. / New Brunswick, NJ 08903

Profane Existence #22

And I want to thank Mat Gard seperately. Thanks Mat, you're such a beautiful person; I honestly believe people will write folk songs about you.

Dear John #2

RADIO RIOT #33 / S.A.S.E.
The best one pager ever, in it's third to last issue. News, reviews, opinions, and more.
19 Union St / New Brunswick, NJ 08901

MRR #132

***RADIO RIOT* #34** 8.5x5.5 free(send stamp) 10pgs.
This is a collection of little thoughts on punk related things like straight edge, traveling to Berkley, and other tid-bits. It's a pretty good read for how short it is. It's free too! DD (19 Union St./New Brunswick,NJ 18901)

Heart Attack #2

RADIO RIOT #3 / 1 stamp
5 1/2 x 8 1/2 - copied - 12 pgs
Ah yeah! A big issue of RxR with more words and insight from Mat Gard. This installment tells you about a conversation with Dwid from Integrity, recollections of a recent visit to the Bay Area, along with thoughts on various topics and reviews. As always, great. (MA)
19 Union St / New Brunswick, NJ 08901

MRR #133

Radio Riot #35 gives an overview of the RR hq and stuff about kurt and hc hackers. 1 stamp to 19 Union st New Brunswick NJ 08903

Chumpire #31

RADIO RIOT #36 / 2 stamps
5 1/2 x 8 1/2 - copied - 16 pgs
Well, this is definitely it. The last issue of this great zine. Mat gives his reasons why he's folding the zine, thoughts on college and graduation, random thoughts, humor, reviews, and more. One of the few zines that showed a human side to things with a personal feel that you could relate to. This will definitely be missed. Fuck. It's going to be a long hot summer... (MA)
19 Union St / New Brunswick, NJ 08903

MRR #135

RADIO RIOT

Issue 34
April '94
FREE

"Everything in history happens twice. The first time is tragedy. The second time is farce." Karl Marx

I never can tell when a big issue will come out, they just kind of happen. I didn't mean to do a biggie so close to the end, but when I started working on the issue, I had 20 pages of notes. Issue 36 will also be a biggie, because I have a lot of "final issue" things to say. Also, any kind of contribution, artwork or text, is encouraged. Other than that, my life is pretty crazy right now, with graduation on the horizen, and a million things happening beyond that.

Stay punk-Mat Gard

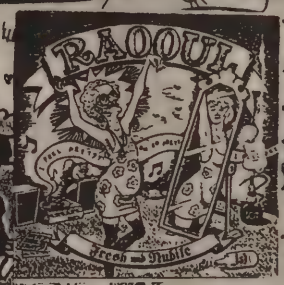
Local News

Lifetime are recording an ep, which they will put out themselves. They are touring this summer. Ressurection's new LP is out on New Age. Shades Apart are repressing their classic first LP onto a CD, with the "Dude Danger" 12" on it as well. There are rumors of a Citizens Arrest reunion, without Janis and Joe. Policy of Three have a new LP out, and are planning a summer tour. The Court Tavern has begun Sunday hardcore matinees. They have been really rad shows.

Oh, yeah, Keith Huckins is now in Deadguy

NEWS NEWS

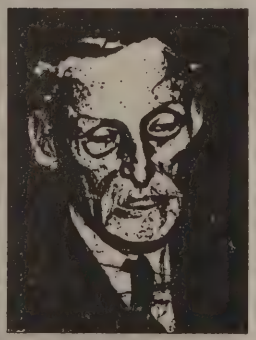
The Panic are a new Berkeley band with members of Reach Out. No Choice have broken up, but will play high priced reunion shows throughout the next months. Stolen Face are recording an ep, and are touring. A new Rancid LP is recorded. Sources say that its great. Dead and Gone have an ep in the can. They are currently on tour, so catch them in your town. 16 Bullets is a new local band with members of John Henry West, Reach Out, and Chino Horde. Sources they they are really rad. Raoul recorded 10 songs to go on a split LP with another local band. John Henry West are putting out one last ep. Some of Schlong are getting together with a trumpet player, and are doing a weird instrumental band. Antioch Arrow have not broken up. They have a new LP recorded. Spitboy are touring soon. The Tourettes are touring soon as well. They are banned from the pubs. The Yah-mos are back together as well!! Local hip hop fave MC G is putting out a demo. Wahoo.



I'm at a show in CT right now, while writing this. Integrity will be playing soon. There is a lot of smoke in here, which sucks, and there's quite a bit of tuffy-gangsta kids here as well. I'm almost scared, in a way. I kinda like it, although I'm at a loss as to why. I think if I tried to explain it, I'd come off sounding stupid or arty.

I don't have a watch and I'm going crazy trying to figure out what time it is.

(You'll understand in time).



ALBERT FISH

This guy's wack-doodle.

59

ALBERT FISH
A.K.A. FRANK HOWARD

Albert Fish, born in 1870, was abandoned as a child and raised in a sadistic orphanage. Thus trained, he became a sado-masochist, but kept his obsessions private until his wife ran off with a boarder and left him to raise their six children. After that, Fish beat himself with a rust studded paddle, inserted needles into his body, burned himself, collected tales of cannibalism, answered lonely hearts ads with obscene letters, claimed to be Christ, and began 20 years of child molestation and murder. Psychiatrists who saw him during this period judged him disturbed but sane.

Fish later confessed to killing six boys and girls from 1910 through 1934, and alluded to murdering many more, but his most publicized crime was the 1928 slaying of 12-year old Grace Budd. Such was the notoriety of this case that Fish was to become known as "The Grace Budd Killer." Taking the name Frank Howard, Fish befriended the Budd family. He offered to take the child to a birthday party, but abducted her to his summer cottage in Westchester County, New York, where he took off his clothes and confronted her. When she reacted with fear, he strangled and cannibalized her.

"Frank Howard" vanished but "The Grace Budd Mystery" remained in the news, unsolved for six years, until Fish wrote the Budds to tell them he had killed but had not sexually molested their daughter. The letter was easily traced and Fish was apprehended. Despite an insanity plea, he was convicted of murder in 1936 and sentenced to the electric chair, which he said thrilled him. The needles Fish had earlier inserted in his body caused live equipment to short circuit, and it took a second, massive charge to end his life.

Next Card 60 Leonard Lake and Charles Ng

THIS CRIME SERIES TWO SERIAL KILLER & MASS MURDERER
Text 1992 Valerie Jones & Peggy Collier • Art 1992 Jon Bright
Eclipse Enterprises P.O. Box 1099 Forestville, California 95436

Mark EVANIER,
CHEMIST

Attention Zines, Bands!

We at Repression Records have put together a computerized list of over 200 responsive zines from all over the world! Each list is very neatly compiled, and is only $1.00 ppd (Cash only please) Bands/Zines- Use this for great promotion! Lists are mailed on the same day so you can get started right away! Send to:

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Zines! Send a copy of your work to be on the next update list.

"What's so punk about being a parent's wet dream?"

Cover and back cover by Josh

THAT IS OUR DRINKING

I talked to Dwid fr Integ for a while and was actually pretty surprised. He's not the half-baked drug ingesting thug that too many people paint him as. We talked about a lot of things, the current state of the Clevo scene being one of them. Here's a couple of the things that I remember. 1) New Integ CD out at the end of the summer. 2) Outface aren't doing anything on Dark Empire. Dwid kind of thinks they have (rock) stars in their eyes, and want to break it big. 3) He's happy with how the D.E. comp came out, although he doesn't like all of the songs. Its basically a sampler to get the bands' names out. 4) I asked him about some of the obscure stuff listed on the second Integ CD. "Scar of a Woman" was an advanced cassette they made with some of the "Those Who..." songs, because they knew it would take Overkill a long time to get them out. The 1992 demo is "18 Wheels", "Afterbirth" plus a Bowel song, which they duped on crap tapes to take on tour. There is no unreleased Integ material. If you have the two CD's and the DE comp, you have it. 5) Bowel recorded a 22 song CD for DE. Out soon. 6) Meanstreak aren't a band anymore, but Steve Mean is getting Confront back together. He'll do both his bands, because Bowel don't play out that much. Bowel will do a lot of shows once the CD is out. 7) Ringworm haven't played out in a while, because they need a new drummer. 8) FOH or Force of Habit, were a band from a long time ago, with most of the guys from Ringworm. The demo is hard to find. 9) Asphalt, who share members with Integ, have a new CD recorded for DE. The guitarist for Integ, Dwid, and this one other guy all share vocals. They have been together a while, in one form or another. 10) I asked Dwid to do an interview, and he gladly agreed. I'll let you know where it will appear. 11) He wanted to trade my 666 Manson shirt for some DE stuff. I declined, only to later trade it for a rad Integ ski cap. (sorry Sean) 12) The European Tour went well, although the length of time became straining on the band. 13) Chubby Fresh is back on drums. 14) We talked for a while about the effects he puts on his voice when Integ is in the studio, and how it translates into the live show. He joked that to break the monotony of tour, he would play around with different voices, doing punk one night, '77 style another, and Oi style the next... 15) Overall he seemed a together guy. I guess rumors and gossip start when people would rather make shit up or think what they want about a person, rather than talking to or writing to that person. Oh well, such is the 'core.

YOU IDIOT! THIS

OK, let me catch you up on the scenereo. Work 7 hours. Drive 3 hours. See the show. Mosh like a demon. Drive 3½ hours. Sleep 3 hours. Work 8 hours. Any smart human would seek the calm respite a bed might offer. But... Shades Apart, Seething Grey + others are playing. So what do you think I did?

Todd and Sean put together a really nice show. a lot of flyers brought in a lot of kids. There was re-entry, so I could go shop at Cheap Thrills, and it was all ages, so there was a lot of little kids there too. Rad!

Seething Gray did a Monkeys' cover. I'm not sure which one.

multi facet

I really shouldn't try to socialize when I'm in such a bleary eyed delerious state. I don't make a lot of sense when I talk and I don't comprehend much of what anyone has to say. I get stuck mid sentence pretty often, and I get confused at words with too many sylabels. I don't recognize the guy from One Nature... I start talking to one of the guys from Shades Apart, and forget what I'm talking about. I start to blather at a kid about why I'm quitting RxR. I really shouldn't try to socialize when I'm like this. I guess I shouldn't try to write either.

GROO IS A GREAT

Actually, I fell asleep during Shades Apart. I tried to be discreet about it, but I think it was pretty noticable. It wasn't out of boredom, or dislike or anything. I was just exhausted. Sorry guys.

Answers to the games and puzzles

CANNOT WAIT THAT LONG!

DISCONTENT

NOR-CAL STRAIGHT-EDGE

YOU BOOK!

Well, I'm over the country again, headed for Berkeley.

Well, the world has lost three men of great statue in this month. All three contributed to our society in grand ways. John Candy: Actor. Comedian. Starred in many of the great movies of my youth. Bob Ross. Soft spoken hippy painter on channel 13. Charles Bukowski. Author of Barfly and other works of literature. As I fly over the United States, I think of all three men and their contributions. My trip, as well as this issue is dedicated in loving memory to all three. RIP dudes.

Well, No For An Answer's golden example has proved prosperous, and now every SxE band that was ever something is clamoring for a reunion, and the piece of the dough that they never made in their time. Gorilla Biscuits, Upfront and Turning Point are all coming back to do reunion shows. The new influx of kids and money into hardcore has made this a possibility. Doing this kind of thing is a spit in the face of all these bands used to be. The music being

OF ZUTA!

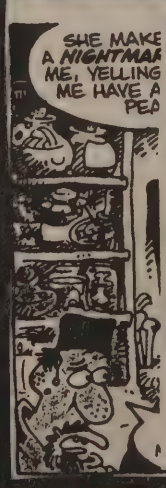
great was important to what these bands meant (well, maybe not Upfront) and this will be there. But the old SxE movement was a lot more than just great music. It was belief and integrity. Yeah they didn't make a lot. But they traveled around the world, and met a lot of kids. They helped to change things. But now their back, and the integrity and belief has remained a thing of the past. All these bands are and will be are musicians playing a show for an audience, singing empty words. I won't go, but a lot of kids will. Money speaks hard, and its obvious that kids (especially those in Europe) want a chunk of what they missed. Well, they can have the shell, but they'll never have the guts. You can never really go back. Remember it? Yes, but live it? No.

FINES!

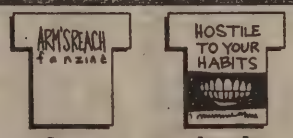
As my friend Dana and I were walking around in downtown New Brunswick, we noticed some smoke coming out of a building. The church on Remson and George was smoking pretty badly. We went over and watched as firetrucks and ambulances pulled. A lot of smoke was pouring out at this point, and not a lot was happening besides this. We watched the firemen break all the stain glass windows, in an attempt to create some ventilation. We got bored with this, and started to leave. As soon as we turned our backs, the whole roof burst into flames. The fire shot very far into the air, and chunks of burning debris were shot aloft. Eventually, the whole roof was consumed. We watched from a block away, and still the heat drove us back. The roof collapsed, and the inside was gutted by the flames. The outer walls began to collapse inward. All the firemen could do at this point was try to contain the fire from spreading to surrounding houses. It became time to go, and we walked home, talking, with the conflagration tugging at the back of our minds. I had a lot to do, and i put these thoughts off.

I ran around doing a lot of work for hours, and eventually returned home. My friend Micheal and I were talking in my room, when suddenly someone began to shout about a fire. Someone told me that a refinery a few towns had exploded as was visible from the back windows of the house. We clamored to the back of the house. The whole sky was yellow. A tower of flame dominated the sky. It was miles away, yet we could see it.

This brought some of today's ideas back to the front of my mind. Mankind thinks it has total control over its environment. But it doesn't. That's all an illusion. We don't have control over shit. Nature will kick our asses. Sometimes it will be fire. Sometimes it will be ice. A lot of times its some natural disaster. Today its fire. We are borrowing this space in which we live. We grow cocky, and tend to forget this, or not want to acknowledge this. Natural disasters make us.

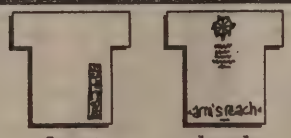


MERCHANDISE



front back

HOSTILE TO YOUR HABITS t-shirt
Only tweny of these. godawful green brown. 'Arm's Reach Fanzine' on the front. 'Hostile To Your Habits', 'I hate your drugs, I hate you on your drugs.' and a big set of miffed looking choppers on da back. An ugly shirt for ugly people.



front back

WHERE'S THE FREE FOOD? t-shirt
A parody shirt with the charismatic graphic appeal of krishna without the bunky upside-down views that go with it. Unbleached cotton with brown and black ink. 'Where's The Free Food?' on the front, in exactly the same set-up as the Equal Vision Records logo. An upside-down burning shelter wheel (whatever...) and the quote: 'Man makes religion, religion does not make man.' (-Karl Marx) and 'arm's reach fanzine' grace the back of this garment.

Varying quality due to hand silk screen set-up, but nothing scary, I promise. Best ones get sent first. Printed on factory-second 8oz. XL 100% cotton t-shirts.

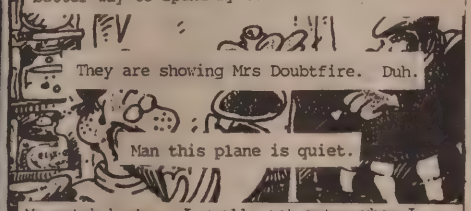
MERCHANDISE ...EAT IT UP.

Prices: Both T-Shirts are $11.00 ppd World (surface), $9.00 ppd US & canada. All orders use US funds except canadian orders use canadian flow. All orders will be sent surface. All profit goes to future projects...

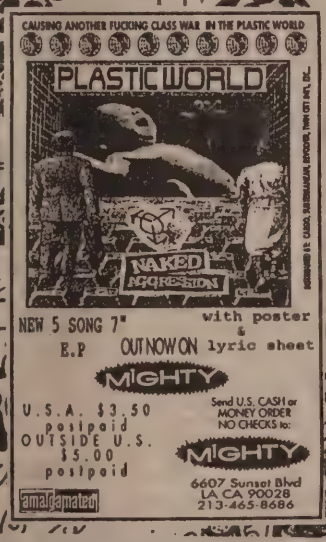
Do not send a SASE for our new glossy catalog with t-shirts, longsleeves, hooded sweatshirts, hats, posters and stickers, because we don't have one. You cannot call our Arm's Reach Infoline, because we don't have one of those either.

P.O.Box 4 Stn."C" Toronto, ON. M6J 3M7 Canada

Went to M-Sex. Saw the Gloo Girls. I'm in love. They play such rad music. They wear such funky costumes. They have such big hair. I think I want to sell myself to them as an indentured servant. I couldn't think of any better way to spend my life.



My watch broke. I really get antsy when I don't know what time it is. My dad was going to get me a new watch, and I guess he forgot. I could probably survive during normal days, but on a trip? Forget it! So picture this. Me racing through my mom's house at 6:30 AM, 20 minutes before I had to leave for my flight, searching for a damned timepiece that works. I've never seen so many damn broken watches in one place. Finally,I find one. It belongs to Paige, my niece, who is 3. Its a Burger King promo. The face is a big foam dinosaur who is red and blue. He has green shades. It barely fits, snug at the last hole. But a watch is a watch. Whew!



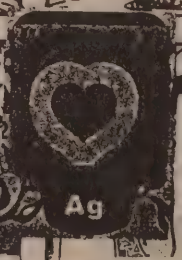
Before I left, i got a flat-top. I was bored of being bald, and decided to try something new. A lot of people had a lot of things to say:

1) Jon Reed thinks I look like Choke.
2) O.B. thinks I look like Bob Backlund.
3) Adam M thinks I look like a chubby Mike Ness.
4) Dustin thinks I look like Sgt Rock.
5) Jeanie @ work thinks I look skinier.
6) MPSR thinks I look silly.

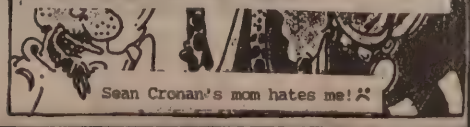
oh well.

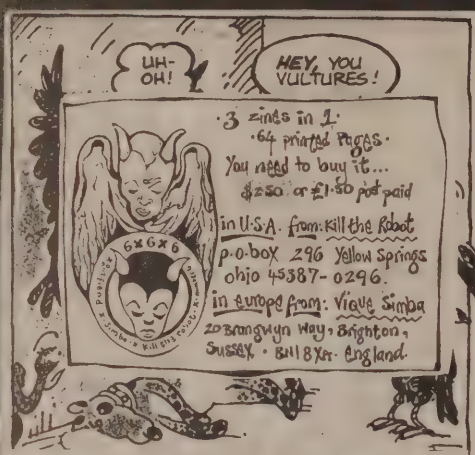
Well, I'm in the air again, headed for Berkely. Yeah, this is number 4 in a year and a half. I just can't stay away. To truth tell, I'm thinking of moving out there. I've been hesitant to write about it. When I mentioned this to friends, they all got rather mad. I guess I don't blame them. When people move out there, a lot of others thinks its to go live out some p-rock fantasy, and to escape reality, to live in some Cometbusian dumpster diving lifestyle. For a lot of people, this is pretty right on it. After all, it is the supposed punk playground. But for me, that really isn't it. Punk isn't the reason I want to go. It is in ways, as I wouldn't go to a place that didn't have an active subculture for me to express myself within. But actually, I don't think the scene out there is any better than it is out here. Its only bigger. The reasons I'm considering moving deal with other issues. To say it straight, I'm really beginning to dislike Jersey. Basically, this winter kicked my ass. I can't deal with being that cold, all of the time, for months on end. I like spring and fall here a lot, but winter is a nightmare at times, and summer gets pretty bad too. Its starting to get to me. Also, I want to be near a large city, to work in, and draw from culturally, and New York isn't it. I just can't deal with the place. There is also the prevalent NJ FUCK YOU attitude that seems to prevail in all too many people. I just want to be in a place where people make genuine attempts to be nice, or at least less evil. I've really put a lot of thought into it.

But if I go, I'll be leaving a lot behind. My family. My friends. Warm spring days. Cool fall nights. Rain. New Brunswick. The budding NB/NJ punk scene. Lifetime. Kevin. Ari. Charles, justine, and countless others. I'll miss NY tuff guy core, and the great new stuff radiating out of Cleveland. I'll miss cook shows, as well as shows at Chez Hiltz. I'll miss ΓΣ and lots of other things. Truth be told, I don't know if I can do it. I don't even know if I want to. I'll let you know.



I wish I had the foresight to bring a good book for my flight. Instead, all I brought was 20 half read, really crappy zines, some dating back to '93. Well, I guess its either that, insanity, or Mrs Doubtfire. Well, lets see what's behind door number 3.





Ha! Revenge, Revenge, Its mine! Last night at Middlesex, the mighty infidel, Sean Cronan, paid for his crimes in full. Sean, whose evils against Sara Gilbert, are too great to mention, felt the wrath that only justice can serve. During 108, I and the rest of the Sara Gilbert Commando Squad donned our holy Sara masks, and made short work of Cronan. He was pummeled repeatedly whilst we chanted, "You fuck with Sara Gilbert/And now you've gotta pay/Gotta knock some sense in you/and Violence is the only way." It was a Sara-storm to purify. And purify we did. But our work is not done. Only through Sara can this world be a true and peaceful place. There are many indidels out there, who would sully her holy name with "troll" or "dogface" or "wretched whore". These people must be eliminated so that peace may reign. Let the roundups begin!

New Cometbus is out. I had to pick up a bunch of copies for friends at home. Its a shame that that zine isn't readily available in the East.

ALL MY LIFE, PEOPLE HAVE RUN FROM ME...HATED IF YOU

Vermiform is releasing a split 8" with Born Against and Man is the Bastard. All songs on both sides were recorded on shit basement equipment, and the quality is said to be really pretty bad. It just seems that this is pushing things with the name. Whatever.

Cory has a Burroughs adding machine in his room. Its made by the family of William S. This machine companywas the source of the foundation that kept him in food and heroin for most of the '50s and '60s.

New horrible trend in CA punk? Cowboy culture. Not the Roy Rogers type, but the sleezy kind. Cowboy hats, boots and shirts are reeeally cool. Yucko.

Just like the last time I took a trip, I'm not going to doa detailed diary. I've done it before, and this month, I have a lot of other stuff to write about. During this trip, I mostly did a lot of visiting and record shopping. It was very fun and fulfilling for me, but it would be totally self indulgent to fill up a bunch of pages about that (and god knows that I'm self indulgent enough.)

X has been the musical focus of this trip. For some reason, "Under a Big Black Sun" keeps coming on, where ever I go. Life out here is like one big X song; with dirty houses, religous imagery, tumultuos romances, drunken binges, and other such things. Along with this comes the odd satisfaction and happiness that comes with living life in such a jumble. Actually, Exene spoke last night. I didn't go. Sigh...

Actually, Karen and Forest didn't go either.

I spent a lot of time in the presence of two types of pets that I usually don't associate with. Here's a chart comparing the two:

Rosebud Reed (dog)	McMurphy T Rat
Sheds everywhere	Not much shedding
Big and jumps on you	Not very big, but still jumps on you
Eats anything	eats anything
Won't steal stuff	will steal anything
Big and dumb	small and crafty
Big and cuddly	small and cuddly

So who's the better pet? You make the call.

I've been here 5 different nights, and I've slept at five different places. Sat-Jon Reed's. Sun-Bunny Hole. Mon-Carlo's Karen's and Jay's. Tues-Little Benicia. Wed-Anne's. I'm such a slut. I have two more nights. Can I stretch it out?

I went to Epicenter Zone and spent huge gobs of cash on records. I don't mind this all that much because: A) Since ReConstruction closed, I haven't been doing that much record shopping. B) I got some really rad shit. C) I work really long and hard to get money just for this purpose. (besides paying for school and rent, of course!) D) It makes me really happy. So that's that.

My mask made of a choco-bunny box was not nearly scary enough. So I cut a big smiley face in it and chased Forest and Robin around with a knife.

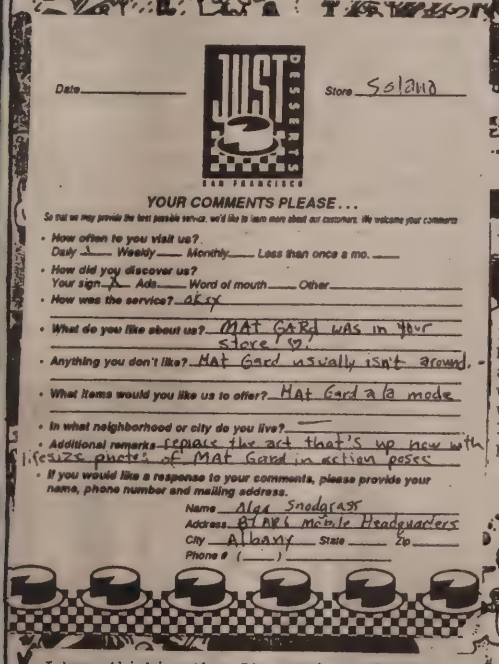
Party here tonight. JR and I are going to a karate movie.

"You want to take me to a kung-fu movie?"
"THREE kung-fu movies!"

MISTER I AM GOING TO SHOOT YOU IN THE FACE!

Sitting here at Just Desserts, a "gourmet" pastry shop. The food is good, but pricey. Karen and Janelle both work here, so they hook me up with some pie. I'm kind of here to visit, kind of here to write. But mostly I'm here to spend some crabby time, mostly by myself. Karen helps customers. I give her a smile. Her eyes briefly dart from the customer's to mine. I'm feeling kind of homesick today. I miss my cat, my family, my friends. Could I live here? I don't know. I mean, I love it out here. The weather is really nice. A lot of the people are pretty rad too. But is it home? A potential home.
Tina Turner sings fast and hard. She's famous. She deserves it. I pass Karen a note. I guess that I like to play a hand of nihilism and misanthropy, but when it comes to it, I fucking need people. Karen and I argued before over something stupid. It wasn't really arguing, rather her just calling me out on my shit.

I made some blanket statements, and she wanted me to justify them. I just didn't feel like it. I get so lazy sometimes. I gets thats just another aspect of my personality that Vique would find "disgusting". Hurm.
Tina's my private dancer, a dancer for money, and any old music will do.



I keep thinking that I'm getting under Karen's nerves. She's just a bit grumpy, actually, and my personal nature just absorbs it inward. I wouldn't expect her to act way other than how she felt. I just need to learn to deal with people, and myself, better.

Tourettes: Phenom

"Now if you'd put your foot right here. It would make me feel so nice."

HAVE MY DOGS TEACH YOU A [redacted] HE SEND THAT IDIOT TO ME! I

"Because I'd rather end up here than in the East Bay society pages."

"I don't care if a girl's feet smell like a fresh bag of corn chips!"

I love eating apple pie. Its one of my favorite foods. I always feel a little spark when I'm away on a trip, and I eat it, as substinance. Kerouac survived many cross country trips, all on apple pie. He was right. Its filling, nutritious, and good as hell.

I was watching Power Rangers with Mikel the other day. He pointed out that Zack, the Black Ranger, is missing his middle finger on his left hand. I never noticed that before. Now when I watch, its the only thing I notice.

Its kind of funny how uncool it is to be seen with an issue of Maximum in one's hands. I like the mag OK. Its kind of like reading the punk NY Times. Not enjoyable all of the time, but it lets ya know a lot of what's going on.

Out of print SxE piece of shit.

I'm at Gilman watching bands. Spitboy and Heavens to Betsy. The opening band was heavy as fuck. Gag Order sucked, as usual, and played way too long. As I'm sitting there, a woman walks by with Hey Nineteen (Tony fr New Brunswick. I talk to her and she's a p-pal of Tony's. Its a punk world after all.

I almost went to see Sensefield and Farside tonight, figuring that Hartsfield or Jorden might be there. But I figured that I should do Gilman, while I was around.

Tony's friend came back and meekly requested that I donate to her cause, that being an ep. I gave her 50¢. How could I refuse. I too know what its like to scrape together the money to buy a record that one wants, even if it means not having money to get home.

One Two Three Four...Who's punk-what's the score.

The last 24 hours have been really insane. At the show, I hooked up with Addison fr NYC. He'd been in town for a few days, and had been trying to reach me. J.R. showed up with Phil and Chewy (fr Concord) in tow. This lifted my spirits a lot. I hung out with them, and had a really rad time. After the show, they drove me back to Just Desserts, where I was to meet Janelle. Her and Karen had just finished cleaning up, and were ready to go. K-Mart headed for the Hole, and Janelle and I set off. It was about 12:45. I remember this because I wouldn't seen a clock until the night was over. J and I set off into the cool Berkeley night, originally in search of hot food (that we'd never find.) We made our way to some railroad tracks, and started down them. Each time we came to a crossroad, the gates would go down and the lights would flash. I guess it was us.

We talked about a lot of shit while we walked. None of the specifics are appropriate for these pages. We talked about sex and about abstinace. We talked about past relationships and about current crushes. We talked about kissing, and about evil, and the nature of man. We busted each other about past bad relationships, and dates from Hell. I made fun of the "Real Janelle" and she slagged RxR. We talked about punk rock, and how it was good and how it was bad. We talked about how that punk was too far gone for even Chickenhead to save. We talked about how the Tourettes and how Ex Members Of would save punk from itself. We decided that it would be grubby little girls and fat old men who would save it. You watch. We eventually hit the bay, and sat on some rocks for a while, looking at all the lights. J pointed out which group of lights was which city. The weather proved too windy, and we headed back which way we came. A long while, a different way, and a lot of talk later, we neared the Blarg Mobile Headquarters. As we walked nearer, our shields began to drop. Bits of our true selves began to show. We talked tired and stupid. We didn't care. As we approached the HQ, J noticed a police car, with its lights out, on the next hill. It turned on its lights and cruised by. Janelle, not wishing to compromise the HQ, decided it was in our best interest to find alternative shelter. The Bunnyhole was way too far. But Cyrus; criminal mastermind, former boy king of Albany and current anti spoon freedom fighter, lived near by. So we made our way over there. We woke him up and he let us in. He set us up in the presidential suite. J and I talked some more, these being the most graphic and most true talk of the night. We fell off to sleep. I always love to sleep in a bed with someone beside me, and this night I slept the best of the whole trip. (This was all purely platonic, please! Keep your pervy mind out of the gutter!!)

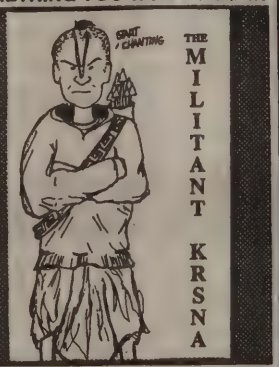
I was never quite sure of what to make of Janelle before, but now mind mind is set. The girl is one of the more together and with it people that I have encountered in a long time. She's smart as hell, and can write too. Plus she knows the pure divinity of Mikel.

J and I awoke, but didn't get up for a while. We knew that Cyrus' potentially creepy familly was lurking outside. But the call of nature prevailed, and I stumbled out of bed. We cleaned up and made a hasty exit, past the creepy parents in a quick escape. We bussed it over to Telegraph. J got off and I headed over to Reed's. Me, him, and CJ wanted to go into San Francisco for a while. I wanted to buy a wallet, a punk belt, and a record. Carrie Jean came late, and Jon didn't want ot go, but I pushed the issue. We got Lars and headed to the freeway. Traffic was light and we made it to El Castillito in no time at all. We had a few hours before Mikel's band was playing at the Bunny hole. I wanted to go to make goodbyes with lots of people I knew would be there. I had to be on a plane at 10 that night. We ate the El Cast burritos, and they were heavenly. They just don't make that kind of thing in Jersey. We went to Haight and bought our belts and some records. It got time to go,and we headed to the car. But no one could produce the keys. They were gone. We spent a frantic hour searching, but alack, they were gone. We took BART back to Jon's. Things were grumpy, but thankfully not tense. Jon and Lars kept the mood light by cracking on Carrie Jean and myself. We got back to Jon's and got Carrie's spare set of keys. But unfortunately, there was no time for me to go over to the Bunnyhole. Our ride back to San Fran was coming any minute. I had to get to the airport soon. I didn't get to say goodbye to the people I need to, and so things still feel a tad incomplete, even as I type this, a week later. Goodbye everyone. Thanks for everything. I love you.

We reached Carrie's car, and headed to the airport. We were all pretty quiet, preferring to let the Ramones do the talking. Yeah, Jersey is a far way away. Lars and I did some musical bonding for a while, talking about old english punk bands.

We got to the airport, and the crew saw me in. Jon, CJ and I got through OK, but Lars, and his 50 lbs of steel, caused a stir. We all did long goodbyes and I got on the plane. Very soon after, I was airborne. Goodbye Berkeley. I'll return soon.

SOMETHING YOU WON'T FIND IN



KIDNEY ROOM FANZINE

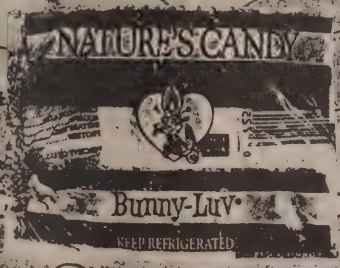
P.O. BOX 589, VILLAGE STATION, NYC, NY, 10014
10 PPD. 1 STAMP FOR PATCH

CHARLES GATEWOOD

I promised myself that I wouldn't think too hard about moving or not until I got back, preferring to spend this time to have fun and be irresponsible.

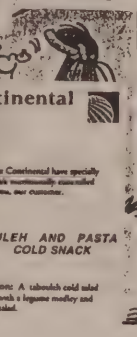
Cyrus had an interesting flyer on his wall. A religious group made leaflets describe the evil media cult known as Neurosis. They accused this band of brainwashing youths and of being Satanists. They even went so far as to say that the band was being played while the Davidians torched themselves in Waco. Some people are too much.

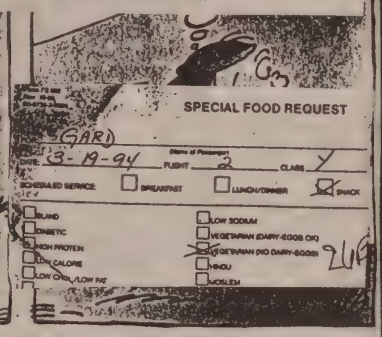
Mikel is divine.



Its obvious that I'm a big fan of the lives and works of the Beat writers of the 50's, and at times emulate them in certain ways. A lot of really great writing and ideas came from that era. But there are a few places in which I disagree to a good deal. The first is the drug use (obviously). The second is a bit more complex. For all the new and radical ideas that the beats had, they were terribly misogynystic. To Kerouac, women were no better than walking fucks. Burroughs treated his wife like furniture, before he accidentally shot her. Ginsberg ignored women all together. How could anyone just totally write off one half of the human population? During my involvement in punk, I've met so many women with a lot of rad traits. So many women are smart, work hard, and write well. They deserve respect, and I give it, without a second thought. I just can't comprehend any other way.

I called in to the airline to get a vegetarian meal. Well, I didn't specify that I ate dairy, so they gave me a vegan meal. It was a really gross tabouli, with some other healthy snacks. It was OK, but I was really in the mood for something a lot more substancial.



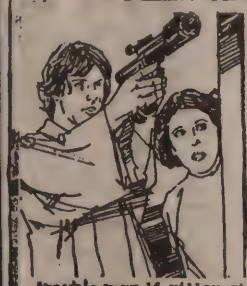


Aaron C-bus is jewish? Rad!

This flight is really high tech. Its a pretty new plane. The movie screen, when not in use, shows a readout of flight speed, height, and ETA. It has maps too. Wahoo.

The flight was very calm and relaxing. There's something very peaceful about being the only awake person on a plane full of sleeping bodies.

I'm back in NJ and its not as cold as I remembered it to be. I'm not sure when the first bus will come to take me to Penn, so I can catch a train home, but its almost 6 now, so it should be soon.



superpowers tape compilation: 3 shades of dirty sticks and stones, iconoclast, huasipungo, one blood, sleeper, born against, matter of fact, avail, greyhouse heroin, struggle, assuck, 1.6 band, crashwagon, mossicon freak beans, rorschach, hoonah, crisis of faith, chisel merel, spork, tsunami, shudder to think**** comes with a 64 page booklet with interviews with rorschach, simple machines, shudder to think, and XXXXsticks and stones- and a page by each band. split with wanna communicate? $3----------$5US/6n.amer./7world fanzine for you to read. ALL PRICES POSTPAID*****

WANNA COMMUNICATE?

number 2: abcnorio, blake babies, hellno, animal crackers, go!, bewitched, and kids on my block

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•trouble man 16 willow street bayonne, new jersey 07002 usa.. send star wars!

GROO NEEDS TO FIND WAY TO CHAKAAL! FOLLOW ...LIKE ALL BIRDS OR

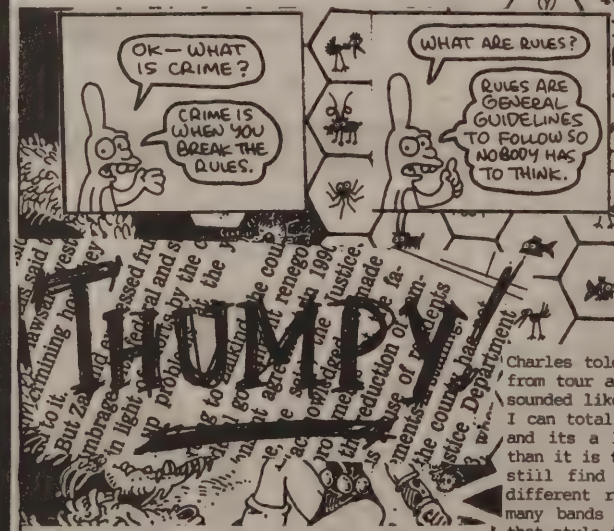
I spent most of the plane ride reading the new Cometbus. Its truly one of the better zines that I read, and I usually consume it voraciously as soon as it comes out. Whenever I read it, however, I always loose all initiative to write, as if totally humbled. I know Aaron would blanche at reading something like this. This kind of thing is never his intent. But its just hard to come up with ways to say things when they've already been said so eloquently.

I'm surrounded by pigeons, searching for food. I must admit, amidst all the hype for this new "Birds" movie, I'm more than a little nervous.

I know my friends think I went way too far spending money. They're right.

After spending my whole MAC in CA, putting loads on both credit cards, and scamming $50 out of one more, I'd say its time for a good few months of low consumption living. How depressing!!

Well, I did do all the food things that I wanted to do out in Berkeley. I ate "Its It" twice (oatmeal cookies and icecream and chocolate), El Castillito 3 times (burritos the size of a baby's arm holding a peach), and doughnuts at Winchells. I went to a new place as well. I ate at Great Wall twice. The place serves really rad vegetarian Chinese food, with big portions, for like 3 bucks. I did get two Charles Maggio red flags for eating there twice and not finishing my meal twice. Oh well.



New trend in Berkeley? Lots of punk belts, weird names (like Alfie, Kelsea, and Silcha) and lots of waxy hair goo. I've bought into #1 and #3, but don't plan on needing #2 anytime soon.

I had a dream I was the singer of Slapshot. My name is Choke and I'm fucking straight edge. I had a dream I was the singer of Slapshot. Fighting drugs on the streets of Boston.

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I did see a few good shows, but there was some bands I wanted to see, but didn't. Dead and Gone and the Tourettes were the main ones. Oh well.

I got in trouble when Spitboy played. Oops. I didn't do anything, I swear! Just some people are way too sensitive. Such is life.

2-4-6-8 Who is a Hypo-crate?!?!

DIY MAILOUT !!

If you live within the UK and want to receive regular updated lists of various UK Hardcore/Punk distributers/mailorders, just simply send us your name and address! You'll also receive gig flyers and newsletters from time to time as well. Above all, it's completely free and without obligation! Any donations or a few stamps are welcome to help keeps things going. Support your scene and write today!!

MAILOUT C/O ARMED WITH ANGER PO BOX 487, BRADFORD.BD1 4UZ ENGLAND

Charles told me that Garden Variety called back from tour and reported that every band they saw sounded like Born Against, Rorshach, or Heroin. I can totally see this. Music moves in trends, and its a lot easier to jump on a band wagon than it is to come up with an original sound. I still find it crazy though, there is so many different rad styles of punk to play, yet so many bands just opt for the same style, until that style is beaten to death.

I just realized that I'm graduating college in less than a month and a half. YIKES!!

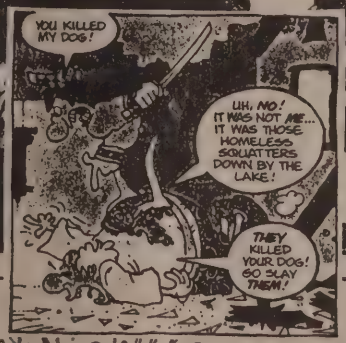
REVIEWS

Backlash I'll Get Mine demo 1993
This hardcore band from NJ has been playing for a while to the Studio One crowd. Actually, their sound is a lot different than a lot of the stuff coming out of their. It actaully sounds like really old Absolution, with hard pounding music, with rough, not quite melodic vocals. No address

Earshot ep
Some guy was giving these away for free at the Integ show in CT. I now know why. This is badly done punk with an annoying whiny style. Makes a nice coaster tho'. Plastic Dog Dick Recs RR Dale Ln Elka Park NY 12427.

Minutemen Georgeless ep
This is a few songs the Minutemen recorded early on in their career. Its pretty much the only stuff without drummer George Hurley, who wasn't in the band yet. Its light funky punk. This ep might be described as only for fans, but I'm a minutemen fan, and I don't think it terribly vital. Forced Exposure P.O. Box 9102 Waltham MA 02254-9102

Gloo Girls lets Make a Deal demo
This is really fucking rad. This band is a three piece made up of women with a thing for kitch culture. The music reminds of Go-Go's when they were still a punk band. Fun and pink. Their live set is a must. 84 Forsyth St 2F NYC 10002



Krunch demo 94
Moshy anguished hardcore, the likes that came out of CB's about five years back. This band seems to have matured musically, and no longer seems like just another SOIA clone. Interesting if NYHC-esque music is your schtick. Krunch 31-5A Cassidy RD Budd Lake NJ 07828.

The Meices Tastes Like Chicken CD
This band plays poppy kinda-punk in the likes of Jawbreaker and their ilk. Its OK, but this has been done better, lots of times before. ILS 825 8th Ace NY NY 10019

Poison Idea Religion and Politics 10"
This is gimics galore, being a limited 10" picture disc. Perhaps this is to cover up for the mediocre music. P.I. were getting pretty rock-y at the end, and this just goes a bit too far. The intros are longer than any song off "Pick Your King". Not bad punk, just bad for Poison Idea. Tim Kerr Recs P.O. Box 42423 Portland OR 97242

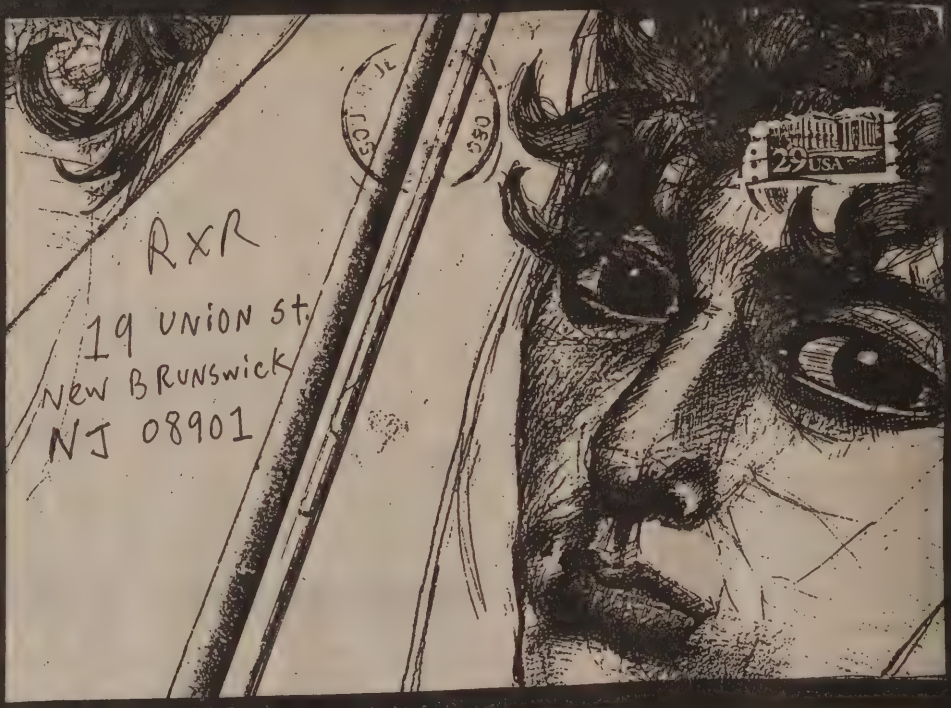
Second Story Window ep
This band is from San Diego and they have an ep out of Gravity. That means they sound nothing like Heroin and Antioch Arrow. Nope, nothing. Well maybe a little. Well, Okay, maybe a whole lot. The band isn't bad, its just been done to death. Gravity P.O.Box 17052 San Diego CA 92177

16 Curves That Kick 10"
Usually when Pushead puts out a record, one should pay attention. My mistake. Its not that this is bad, its just that it doesn't stand out. Its thrashy hardcore with somewhat distorted vocals. Cool cover art, but that's about it. Bacteria Sour No address.

Spunk Davis ep
This band plays music on the pop-punk/alternative line. Its kind of like mellow Lookout stuff. It is kinda catchy tho', but not the kind of thing I'd run out to buy. Really Fast Racecar 3739 W Street NW Wash DC 20007.

Tourettes ep
Up from the ashes of Raooul and the Clams, comes the Tourettes. This band is fucking punk! The sound like a bizarre comination of Breaking Glass and a female(!) Meatmen. The music is fast and sloppy and the vocals are fast and snotty. Get this. Out soon on Lookout.

Whatever... Shallow demo
Mix Oneblood and Bad Religion (newer) and you have Whatever. The lyrics are very political, going the "people are sheep" route. The music is pretty rad. Whatever... 7222 Thorncliffe Blvd Parma, OH 44134-5263.



The Scummy Hole
19 Union St
New Brunswick
NJ 08901

RADIO RIOT

ISSUE 35
MAY '94
FREE

Well, enjoy issue 35. Its really getting there. Once I'm done with RxR, I'm probably going to do a reprint issue, that has all of 1-36. I'm also going to put in anything else RxR related, like contributions to other zines, ads and flyers. It'll probably come with a patch or some other goody. I'm most likely going to put it on newsprint, and put the cover at a dollar or less (don't send money, its far from ready). Ulana, who is doing the cover art for #36, will be doing the cover. Take care - Mat Gard

I can't really say much, but it looks like I'll be working on a big project once I'm outta school and once RxR is done. We're shooting for a hardcore/punk record store in Jersey somewhere, coupled with a big collective type fanzine project. I'm kind of psyched to be working on the zine, which will be Maximum-like, only aimed at more east coast sensibilities. It should be good, so keep your fingers crossed.

...not this me, the other me...

"It's like being in a band with five year olds"

abduction

I don't tell a lot of people this (only 'cause its often misunderstood) but I'm a member of a social organization, that a long time ago, was a fraternity. Since then, the organization has gone through a lot of metamorphoses. The Georgian Society, as it is now, is a group that embraces anyone, regardless of race, sex, color, or sexual orientation. The group from the start has shunned hazing. Cruelty is just stupid. The Georgian Society is basically a group of rad men and women living together, partying together, and helping each other deal with shit. And oh yeah. love abounds at our house. Its all about love.

But it still looks like a frat on the outside, and people get really thrown off when they come to visit me. But once I 'splain the scoop, most people are OK. I still have a few friends who won't come to visit me. If they don't feel comfortable, I don't force the issue.

The only real downside is that our house is on Union Street in New Brunswick, on the block known as Frat Row. Some of the biggest assholes in the fucking world reside on my block. We have a history of conflicts with other houses, because of our racial and sexual diversity. Fights and slurs abound. We try to keep to ourselves, but at times its hard. Last night at about 4 am, about 40 of our neighbors collected on their porch and very loudly chanted and sang their songs and chants. Most were about "stupid ho's" and "fuckin' sloppers." "This," I thought, "is the future of corporate America." I'll have no part. I put on the Spitboy ep, LOUD, although still not loud enough to drown out the chorus of morons, and went back to sleep.

News? I don't really have any. The Spitboy tour and the Dead and Gone tour both went pretty sucessful. One by One broke down, and had to call their tour short. Lots of bands are touring this summer, like Lifetime, Ressurection, as well as Endpoint (w/Dave Lifetime on drums!), plus many others. Upfront got back together to record an ep and tour Europe. The singer from the Straight Like an Arrow LP is on vocal duties. A new HC/Punk record store opened in MPLS. More info on that when Jason gets up off his lazy butt and sends me an ad. Kinda thin news, but its been a slow month.

Big big big show at Middlesex College on May 21. The lineup is Youth Brigade (CA) Integrity, The Bouncing Souls, Ringworm, Lifetime, Sticks and Stones, along with Deadguy. Call 908 721 2524 for info. Yeah, they're playing too.

Top Ten Stuff I Like This Month

1) Sheer Terror Screwed Blued and Tattooed
2) Spitboy live and recorded
3) Maximum Penalty demo
4) Sleeper CD
5) Shades Apart live
6) GG Allin Always Was, Always is and Always Will Be LP
7) Baker Street comix
8) Can't Forgive #2
9) 108 Haunting the Temple LP
10) BRV

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The new Major League movie is out, so of course X's version of Wild Thing is all over the TV. Weird, innit?

There was a show at my house today, and a lot of things really dawned on me. Doing a show at your house is really rad because: You don't have to pay to get in. You don't have to drive to get there. If your breath is stinky, you can go brush. If you get tired, you can go take a nap. If you get hungry, you don't have to search all over to get food. You make the rules; don't like smoke, no smoking! don't like music in between bands, no music in between bands. Best of all, you don't have to drive home after the show. If you buy anything, you can just put it in your room. But on the down side, you have to clean up after slobs. Yuck. Oh yeah, thanx to Slow Children Playing, Rye, Dahlia Seed, Weston and Anchor for coming. We raised a lot of $$$ for charity.

"Yeah, Slitboy are playing around here a bunch."

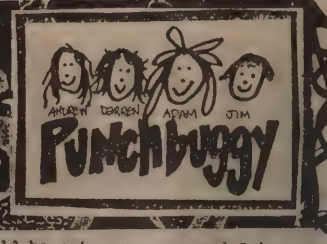
So. Kurt Kobain died. So what? A lot of people are cheering. A lot of people seem pretty bentout of shape. His band did a lot to help have punk co-opted by big business. While this is a pretty sorry event. I don't blame him. He was just a puppet. You have to look farther up the strings. So what happened? He killed himself. Used a shotgun. Aimed at his head. Whatever was going on, he was a pretty messed up guy and he sought to end his term on this sphere. That is pretty sad. But there was probably 20 unreleated suicides in Seattle that night. None of the other ones made the news. But dead rock and rollers, of course, always do. I don't think he's the Jim Morrison of our generation. I don't think he's the new Sid Viscous. He's just a fucked up guy who went over the edge. I mean, what's the worst thing you could do to a heroin addict, anyway? You could give him a million dollars. I feel numb to the whole thing. Its pretty up in my face right now, but when this is a distant memory, will he just be one more butt of forgotten joke? I never liked Nirvana. I still don't. I never thought they were anything musically relevant. I guess I'm rambling on at this point, but I don't know how to end this; to wrap it up. I don't think I can. A guy is dead by his own hands. Lets just leave it at that.

A lot of people are hailing E mail as the punkest fucking invention since the pogo. It may seem cool, but I'm really apprehensive. First of all, anyone can have access to E-mail boards. Lesbian and gay bulliten boards found that fundimental right church groups were making lists of names and files, for their own purposes. E-mail just isn't safe. I just don't trust it. It just seems like a way for the MAN to keep radicals in its pockets. Just scan the nets and the pinkos and freaks will come right to them. Then they won't have to spend lots of tax dollars on tracking them down. They are all connected and traceable in one space.

Plus, In all the E-mail stuff I've read, I've never seen anything that's really all that intelligent and ground breaking. The hardcore SxE net talks about such relevant topics as hardline, new fashions, automatic weapons, and which YOT album is the best. Whatever. Also, the world is already a bit too small for my like. Call me closed minded, but my life will still be complete if I don't come in contact with red-neck hardcore kids from AK. If someone wants to find me that bad, they'll find me. Making it too easy is an open invitation for morons to add their two cents. Call me old fashioned, but I still like getting letters the best.

Nah, too much is too much.

When Spitboy plays, Adrienne (the singer) will sometimes do a song by herself, with a guitar, in the middle of their set. The song is very powerful. I think its about being a child abuse survivor, or something similar. I'm not sure. I've seen this twice, once last month in CA, and then this month at Chez Hiltz. Both times, I became awash with feelings of anger and guilt. It made me think of the powerful hurtful things that I've done to people. It made me think of the people that I've made cry. As people, we often bury these feelings, and oft-times, if they are put away far enough on the shelf, its all to easy to hurt again. As much as it sucks to have this stuff brought back to the surface, it is totally vital. We need reminders. We need to be reminded of some of the fucked up things we can (and do) do. Think about it. And never forget yourself.

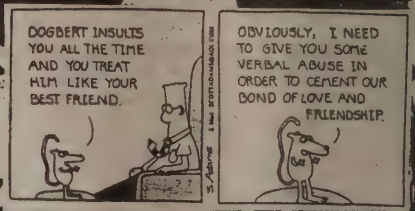


"Yeah, I don't think I could shoot anyone. It would be too messy. No, I couldn't shoot anyone. There's just too much blood. I could poison them. I just don't like messy stuff."

"The Crow" should be out very soon and I have to say, I'm a bit wary. Kevin seems to think it'll be a lot like the comix, but I've seen to many good books turned to shit for the big screen. We'll see.

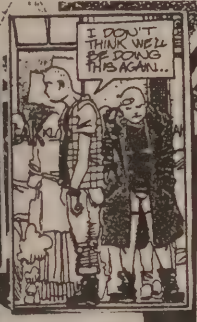
Typing is always kind of weird for me. I'm usually scrunched up into a ball shape with the type-writer in front of me. Thus, I can smell every part of my body, that I usually can't. Right now my socks are on the verge of choking me. Blech!

Next issue is the big finale kid, it'll be a ride, I promise you.



"Remember, you're singing, so nothing too phlemmy."

Bakesale



FUN OR FLOGGING!!

I ♥ BOYS

REVIEWS

Anchor demo 1994
Anchor are a band that hail from the boonies of NJ. Musically, they remind a lot of some of the female fronted emo type projects that have been coming out of this area. So basically its rad as fuck. This is recorded really well, which is a plus. I would have liked to have seen some lyrics instead of a huge thank you list, but that's only a small gripe. 19 Mountain View Ave Long Valley NJ 07853

A is for ANCHOR

Dead and Gone ep
Dead and Gone hail from Emeryville, near Oakland and Berkeley. they play hardcore punk in the vein of Poison Idea and Econochrist. There's a lot of Neg Approach comparisons, but I just don't see it. The music is mid-paced and original, and the vocals are throaty and anguished. Watch for this band. Vinyl Communication Chula Vista CA 91912

Deadguy Whitemeat ep
Sometimes you go into a review cold and blind. Alot of times you go in with impressions up the kazoo. This is one of those times. Deadguy are one of the best things going. They are a fucking musical assault on all of the senses (even smell). But how do they translate onto vinyl? Rather well I think. Musically, they are loud and noisy. The music is chaotic, in a Black Flag or Ressurection sort of way, but a little more AmRep influenced as well. DaDa/Popgun P.O. Box 12 New Brunswick NJ 08903-0112

Doc Hopper Chaser ep
This really isn't a great representation of this band. Musically they play a sort of fun pop-punk with a hard edge. This ep isn't all that good though. The cover looks like shit, to the point where you can't read the song titles. There's no lyric sheet and the music isn't recorded all that well. Pick up the "Aloha" CD by this band to get a better taste. Thrashing Mad Recs 29 Perry St Apt 1F NYC NY 10014

Government Issue Make an Effort ep
I was never a big fan of G.I. The early Dischord stuff didn't move me and the later stuff just seemed too post-punky. Well, our pals at THD have resurfaced and repressed the old Make an Effort ep (their second). I've never heard it. Its fucking rad. Musically, its early D.C. style hardcore punk. THD is doing a good thing because no one should pay $50 to hear good music. THD 2020 Seabury Ave MPLS MN 55406

Kurbjaw demo
This is the first recorded Kurbjaw with their new singer. The music is heavy and moshy while the vocals sound a bit like AJ fr Enuf (or at least that's what I think). This is a pretty good showing, so check it out. FREE fr 16 Clausen Rd Edison NJ 08817

108 Songs of Separation LP
This is really interesting. Musically, it draws influences from varied sources, like: Bad Brains, Slayer, U.C., Into Another, + a million more. Rob and Vic share vocals a little more. But this record loses a bit of steam towards the end. Lyrics deal with spiritual messages. Equal Vision Recs 111 W.24th 6th Fl Rear NY NY 10011-1912

Quincy Punx We're Not Punx... LP
Mix one part Dead Kennedys, one part DRI (old) and one big part Germs and you get the Quincy Punx. Loud, fast and snotty. Lotsof fun, but gets a bit tired by the 20th song. THD 2020 Seabury Ave MPLS MN 55406

Shades Apart CD
This CD contains Shade's first LP, and then their 6 song ep. Frankly put, its one of the best fucking records out, and I'm really happy its being repressed. These guys pretty much defined NJ hardcore/emo, and here is where they are at their best. The music is three a piece with dual harmonized vocals. (I don't have an address, sorry)

Sheer Terror Old,New,Borrowed & Blue CD
As time passes, Sheer Terror moves farther and farther away from their roots. This is still punk as fuck, only the music is a lot slower and heavier (and weirder). Walls and Broken are still rooted in the old style. They do a Saints' cover, in the older UK style. Goodbye Farewell is a fucking dirge. Its the best song here. The CD has a bonus track that shows Paul Bearer's first true musical love. Blackout P.O.Box 1575 New York NY 10009

Sleeper CD
This CD has the new sleeper LP, plus the hard to find 1st LP and ep. I really like this a lot. Musically, it has a lot of the feel of Dag Nasty, the Damned and other melodic punk bands. Its kind of hard to listen all the way through, but one LP at a time, this is a real winner. Sleeper c/o John Lisa P.O.Box 060623 Staten Island NY 10306

Sleeper Splinter ep
This is really good music here. Its two songs, not on the new CD. The music is really catchy melodic punk that is influenced by a little emo and a little '77. This band has gone ignored for too long. Allied P.O.Box 460683 San Francisco CA 94146

Spitboy Mi Cuerpo Es Mio ep
This is a strong showing by this band. The music is mid paced punk with female vocals. Comes with lyrics and, just like the LP, a small page done by each member. The whole thing hits hard. Allied P.O.Box 460683 San Francisco CA 94146

Timescape Zero LP
This LP should be out really soon on Feast of Hate... Musically, it is NYC influenced HC, leaning more towards Cro-mags and harder mosh stuff, perhaps with a little Burn thrown in. This is hard and angry music. Lyrics are well done, talking about societal wrongs. Feast of Hate and Fear P.O.Box 820407 S Florida FL 33082-0407

The Pit of Despair
19 Union Street
New Brunswick
New Jersey
08903

RADIO RIOT

Issue 36
June 94
F R E E

THE DAYS ARE PACKED...

Well kids, this is it. The last installment of RxR. It's the 20th as I begin to work on this issue, and although my life has been really busy with graduation and the such, to tell the truth, I've been kind of avoiding this. I don't deal well with change, and this is one big change during a time where my whole life is changing. School is finally over. I'm moving out of Gamma Sigma. I'm starting this new project (more later). This is a really odd time for me. Over the next three months, I'm going to be pretty much restructuring my whole life. I guess clinging on to RxR was one last way of avoiding this. But for anything to exist, there has to be a beginning and an end. And this, my friends, is the end. Thanx for everything.

Mat Gard

Its odd that in this crazy month of change, both my typewriter and my bicycle have chosen to totally give out. Just two more things to replace I guess.

Right after all the work for issue #36 is done, I'm going to put together a big comp issue of RxR, that has all of #1-36, as well as flyers for the show and the zine, extra stuff I've done, and pages I've done for other zines. It'll probably be on newsprint, and will most likely be about 100 pages, and cover for a dollar or under. It's still pretty early to send cash, but I'll advertise it pretty heavily when its out.

Djibouti was born around the same time that I started RxR. I've always felt in the back of my head that when the zine died, he might die. Its kind of silly, but I'm still scared.

A lot of people have asked me why I'm quitting RxR, and in usual Mat Gard fashion, I haven't been able to really articulate why. Here's a try. First of all, I once thought that at the time when I made the decision, that I'd be leaving my job and getting a full time job, which wouldn't allow a lot of time or resources to do RxR. A lot of RxR is scammed and if the scams dried up, RxR would dry up as well. To me, one of the main focuses of the zine has been the fact that it was reliable. It always came out around the 1st of the month, and it was always at least one page. If my resources dried up, I wouldn't be as able to keep up a quality 'zine, or at least the things I wanted to do with RxR. Well, it turns out that my full time job will be this new store/zine, and until that really does well, I'm going to stay at the Blood Hut. So why quit then? Well, I always promised myself that if RxR got to be too much or got to be no fun, I'd quit. And while this hasn't happened I have gotten the feeling that it is time to quit. While I could still do the zine forever I don't want it to be just going through the motions. Its stopped being fresh for me. I want to flex my muscles in different directions. It looks like this new 'zine project will let me do that. Most of all, its just time. Its just time to move on. I don't look back on these past three years with any sort of regret at all. Its been the most fun I've had ever. One last thought. When I started RxR, I felt there was a void in the NJ/NY punk scene. ABC was starting to slow down. Nothing was going on in NJ. I wanted to do something to fill the void. There were only two real zines coming out with any regularity (Dear J and Slug & Lettuce). So I threw my hat into the ring. Well, its three years later, and things are a lot different. NJ is a center for punk culture. There is a lot of great zines coming out, and coming out on a regular basis (kudos to Hardware). RxR may go, but there are plenty of things left to carry on. I don't mind dropping out for a while, when I know that the scene is in good hands.

Carrol O'Conner would be proud.

As I've explained to a lot of people who think that this is the end of my involvement in things; RxR is dying, not me. I'll still be around for a long while. I'm still doing the radio show for a while, and I'll still be writing for a lot of zines, like Jersey Beat, Hardware, Dan's Mourning Schedule, Inward Moniter, as well as lots of others. You can't get rid of me that easily.

Happy 3rd birthday Boots. I love you!!

Well, I graduated, and I don't really feel all that different. It just feels like Summer. I don't have a lot to do, besides this zine. I'm resting a bit before I throw myself into this new project.

A lot of punks besides myself graduated as well. Here's a few:
Michelle J. Bowlin Demoras (Ultraman Great)
Deborah A. Cross
Anthoney Edward Perkins (Hey Nineteen)
Katherine A. Leck
Timothy E Singer (Deadguy)
David H Rosenberg (Deadguy)
Gabriel Andres Vecchi
Alana B Wexler
John Charles Fredrick Woodford (x-RxR cohost)

WESLEY. YOU CAN DO ...

I really for a long time thought that when college was over, I would change a lot of things in my life. I knew I would probably end up working a real job 9-5. I figured on living in a nice quiet out of the way apt, in some suburb of NYC. I would probably replace the HxC flyers on the wall with some artwork or something. I figured it was about time to grow up.
Fuck that shit. I took me a long time to realize this, but my involvement in the HxC has been a real source of pleasure and companionship for me over the past years. Just because I'm older, it doesn't mean its time to give this all up. I love going to shows. I like decorating my living space with toys, flyers and pictures. No, I'm not quite ready to enter the claws of the MAN just yet. Plus, I think I have grown up a lot in the past five years, and I'd like to think it shows. I think I'm a lot smarter, and a lot nicer. I deal with people better, and I am a lot better about doing things that I tell people I will. If this sounds like BS, ask someone who knew me a few years back. "What's the point of growing up if you can't act like a child?" Dr Who.

RUTGERS·THE·STATE·UNIVERSITY

BY VIRTUE OF THE AUTHORITY VESTED IN IT BY THE LAWS OF THE STATE OF NEW JERSEY AND UPON RECOMMENDATION OF THE FACULTY OF

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THE BOARD OF GOVERNORS OF RUTGERS UNIVERSITY CONFERS UPON

MATTHEW ALEXIS GARD

IN RECOGNITION OF THE COMPLETION OF THE REQUISITE COURSE OF STUDY THE DEGREE OF

BACHELOR OF ARTS

WITH ALL THE RIGHTS PRIVILEGES AND IMMUNITIES THERETO APPERTAINING GIVEN UNDER THE SEAL OF THE UNIVERSITY ON THIS 19TH DAY OF MAY NINETEN HUNDRED AND NINETY FOUR.

I told a person I knew that I was never going back to school and he gave me a funny look. "You mean you are going to stop learning?" Oh, no. I'm never going to stop learning, stop thinking, stop reading... Just because I'm not paying an institution $5,000 a year to teach me how to think, doesn't mean I'm going to stop learning. The training wheels are off now. I'm ready to be on my own.

WRITERS
GUY DAVIS DAVID HO
COLO
ROID
EPARA
REN B
EDIT

The Dean, the Fellows, and the

Graduating Class of Rutgers College

Rutgers, The State University of New Jersey

request the pleasure of your company at the

Two Hundred and Twenty-Eighth

Anniversary Graduation Exercises

on Thursday afternoon, the nineteenth of May

nineteen hundred and ninety-four

at two-fifteen p.m.

on the Voorhees Mall

Hamilton Street

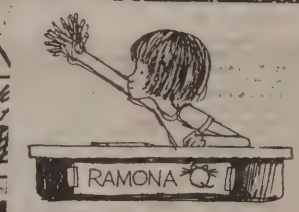
New Brunswick, New Jersey

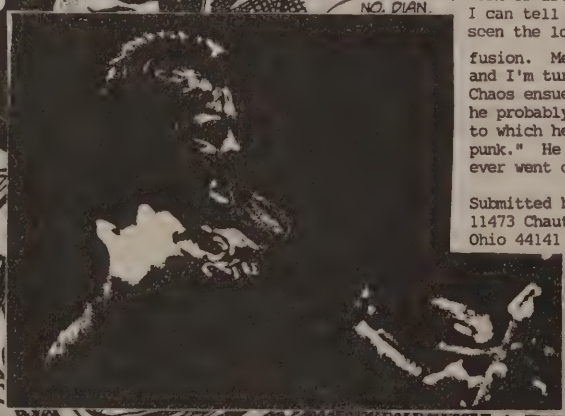
I've noticed that after 5 years of college, my social skills are still shit, and I'm still dumb as a rock.

I was thinking that I'd probably move out of New Brunswick when I graduated. For a long time, I felt I was stagnating here. Actually, I've come to the realization that it wasn't the town that was making me unhappy, it was being in school. I love Brunswick in the summer. There is a lot of great stuff going on, like cinema, art and of course, shows. New York is too big and dirty. I like my small pond. I like when store owners know me and know what I want, even before I open my mouth. I like getting discounts at the local record store, because I shop there so much. A lot of people are leaving, and they will be missed, but as for me, I'm stickin' around.

When I entered college, I figured I was sooo different than anyone else. Fuck the mainstream, I was the only punk in High School. What I found here at school was that alternative didn't mean shit. The frat boys listened to the Smiths. Everyone wore Doc Martins. Ripped jeans and plaids were the norm. I figured that the only thing that was missing was the the mindset and the action. These were the things that weren't for sale. I learned that these were the most important aspect of punk. The rest is just jewelry.

INTEGRITY





This all occurred about two years ago. At the time Dwid was living with me (sleeping on my bedroom floor). He was also dating this girl who lived in Euchid, Oh. I think her name was Shannon. Anyway, her B-day was coming up and her friends were planning a party to celebrate it. Of course, they invited Dwid, and he in turn invited me. We were basically clueless except it was on such and such a day and at such and such a time. Dwid figured since this was a B-day party he had better bring a gift, but what? He'd only gone out with this girl a couple of times and didn't know her all that well. We decided to go to Parmatown Mall in search of a present. In no time at all we found ourselves in the middle of a Children's Palace toy store, trying out the crappy skateboards and causing trouble. Dwid became so involved with toys that he (and I) forgot about buying a gift. The party was the following night and we needed to find something really quick. The store was closing so we made a mad dash for an aisle that had a bunch of close-out sales. Dwid's brilliant idea was to buy whatever came in the biggest box. This turned out to be a Captain Power battle fortress, on sale for $25.00, no refunds or exchanges. The thing was immense. I probably could have fit inside the box, it was that big. Keep in mind that he was going to give this to a 16 year old girl. There was no use debating with him at this point, his mind was made up. We took the goddamn thing home and spent over a ½ hour wrapping it in newspaper. Time passed by and before we knew it, Dwid and I were knocking on Shannon's door with the monstrous package looming behind us. One of her friends opened the door and told us to come in. The party was already under way, and consisted of about 30 friends and relatives. In we go with the battle fortress, and everyone takes notice. We're greetedwith shouts of "Wow, look at that" and "Hey Shannon, someone brought you a present." We realized immediately that no one else had bothered to bring a gift. The night ended with Shannon opening her huge present. People had been speculating on the contents all night and were anticipating this moment as if it were the unveiling of a beautiful work of art. They didn't leave disappointed, I can tell you that much. You should have seen the look on her face. Complete confusion. Meanwhile, Dwid's laughing like hell and I'm turning so red as to be unbelieved. Chaos ensued. On the way home I told Dwid he probably should have brought her flowers, to which he replied, "I don't care, that was punk." He was right, but I don't think they ever went out again. The End.

Submitted by BRV zine in Ohio
11473 Chautauqua Tr, Brecksville,
Ohio 44141

CAROLYN LITTLEGIRL IS AN AVERAGE LITTLE GIRL WHO LIVES IN AN AVERAGE ONE-ROOM APARTMENT WITH HER AVERAGE MOTHER, AROUND THE CORNER FROM THE DINER.

Don't even read this
Close your eyes
Turn the page
I don't know anything...
HEY! All you people out there who have all the answers. Yeah you know who you are. You go around and spread your little brand of the truth, wether it be religious,social,political, ideological, or whatever, well let me tell you something...
YOU ARE WRONG! You're all wrong we are all wrong, and I don't care about what you say. You know why you're wrong? Because you have no idea what right is. What happened? Did you have a vision while sitting on the toilet? Did a heavenly body come down to you and define what correct was? Did you get hit by a truck and have an out-of-body experience? Well, I don't give a shit, because you can't prove anything. You see, this whole world is a shoebox that's been sitting on some closet shelf for millions of years. The lid is on, and all we are is lint in the corners. Everything you say is just noise that bounces off the lid into the darkness. It does not matter. The only thing you know-it-alls can do is claim you have the answers until your answers become obsolete.

Oh, I know what you really think...that I just don't wanna try to make this beautiful sunshiny world a better place. Well, once again, you're wrong You think you're changing the world for the better? NO! All you're doing is making yourself feel better. Your inner guilt is eating away at you for whatever reason, and the only way you can compensate for it is by thrusting your version of the truth down everyone's throat. Well, it's all a lie, because you're only saving your own skin. You believe that you're opening minds, but all you do is create little gangs that go around with their closed minds and tell everyone else how evil they are if they don't follow your rules You don't even realize you have become what you first set out to destroy, The best thing you could do would be to throw away your armbands, forget everything you thought you knew, and worry about your own problems before you go to solve everyone else's.

And for all you kids out there feeling hopeless and weak without an identity... **YOU DON'T NEED ONE!** All you have is yourself, so don't buy into anything anyone tells you. Go ahead, shop at Sears, burn your bibles, eat wherever you want. Oh yeah, don't forget, I don't know anything either and I'm wrong, so forget you ever read this. OK?

GREGJAW.

ARE YOU ALL RIGHT? YOU'RE SOUND LIKE YOU'RE IN PAIN OR... OH...I SEE--

YOU CAN GET HOLD OF MADELINE GILES!

MY FRIENDS, GUN DIE.

A friend of mine gave me an issue of Celebrity Sleuth, which is a porno that digs up old naked pictures of various famous people. Pretty sleazy, huh? He gave it to me for a piece on Karen Finley. While I was flipping through, I came to a page with Belinda Carlisle, who was in the Go-Go's. She was also pretty much into the old LA punk scene. There was some old pictures from that point in her life, and to my utter surprise, there was a picture with her, and ALICE BAG (fr the Bags!) Will wonders never cease.

CELEBRITY SLEUTH 77

Before Belinda became a Go-Go, back when she was a hardcore punkette calling herself Dotty Danger, she posed for a freaky photo session with two of her pals, Pleasant Puss and Alice Douche Bag. Belinda nuzzles and caresses Pleasant Puss' face as she caps a feel of Belinda's butt (bottom left). Next, Belinda pulls down the shoulder strap of the sexy teddy worn by Alice Douche Bag (bottom right). In the underground video made when Belinda was a Go-Go, she comments: "Oh, my

It looks like the project that a few people and I are going to be working on is going to be a reality. Its looking like its probably going to be a combination store/ distro service/junk shop/show space as well as the HQ for a big new 'zine. The new 'zine will be a large East Coast collective sort of thing. That's probably what I'll be putting the bulk of my energy into. I'm pretty excited, to say the least. This has lots of potential. We're going to need a lot of help, but now's still a little early to offer. We'll be having public meetings for volienteers as well as benefit shows. I really can't say all that more than that, because there really isn't that much more to say. Its all in the planning stages. Tentative opening is at the end of the Summer. Wahoo.

DRAG

A BUNCH OF STORIES, PICTURES, AND EVIL THOUGHTS WRAPPED INTO A SILLY LITTLE ZINE.

ONE LOUSY $1.50 TO:
20 WORTHS MILL LANE
PRINCETON, N.J.
08540-7319

ARAH! PULSE

The other day, while on the shitter, a long rumbling sound came from the distance. It was lout and long, and didn't feel like thunder. When I got out, I commented to a friend how it would suck if that was the apocolypse and I went to meet my maker siting on the crapper with my pants around my ankles and shit hanging out of my butt. He commented that it wouldn't be so bad, and that his grandmother had just had a heart attack. Yikes.

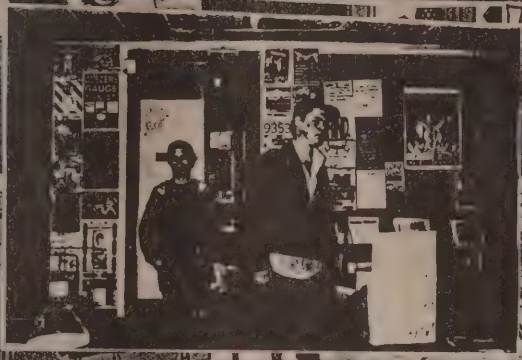
Paige.

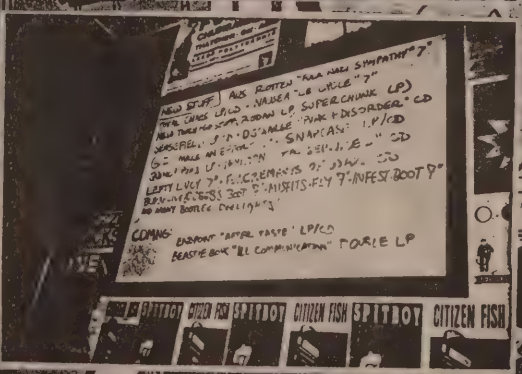
Punx Against Porn!

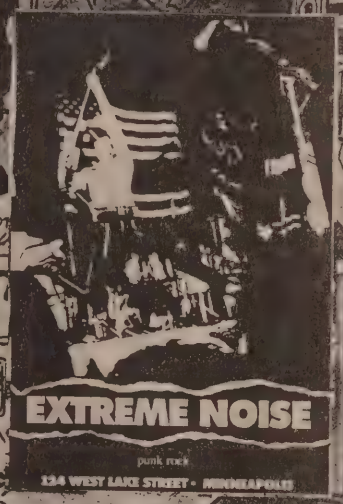
Others, however, felt there were alternate ways to combat the situation. "Banning is not the solution," said Michael O'Brien, a Cook Student. "People need to be educated."

Catriona Beauchamp, a Rutgers College sophomore, said, "Porn is a manifestation of a larger problem, which is a lack of education on the consequences of sexual objectification."

Jason THD send me a few pictures of the new Extreme Noise store in MPLS. This store is an absolutely rad untertaking. If you live in the area, check it out.







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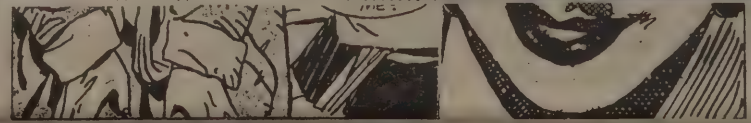
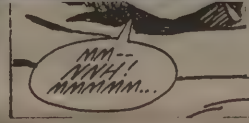


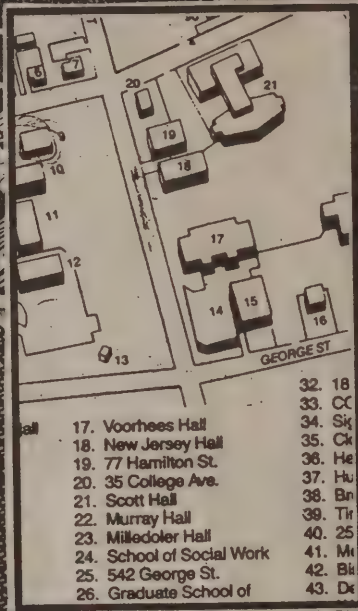


RxR OLD SCHOOL PIN-UP #2

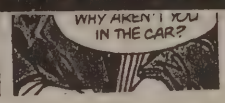
Spot the Lifetimes. Spot the Deadguy

This is a picture of Lifetime, Mr. Thumb and Transylvia that appeared in the college paper a few years ago.

This was not done by me.



The other day I had to piss, and piss really bad. I happened to be on College Avenue by the Old Queens Campus. It was a Saturday but the place was far from deserted, making the behind the tree trick a little risky. So I sprinted for the academic buildings on Voorhees Mall figuring one of them must be open. I spied an open door to my left, dashed in, found the Men's room, and relieved myself. Ahh. As I made my way out I realized where I was, Scott Hall. It looked a lot smaller that the last time I was there. The seats were the same, that sunny shade of blue, and they still had those odd sound tile things on the wall, and the stage was there too. But gone were the legions with their hooded sweatshirts, bleached blond flat-tops, and X-ed fists. Gone too were Vision and Bold and Raw Deal and Hogans Heroes. And suddenly Scott Hall looked just like what it really is, a really big and impersonal college lecture hall. I am so glad that I never had a class there, because it was much better as concert hall than as a lecture hall.



Thoughts on a man named Gard, Mat that is....

I found RxR in ReCo around issue 12 and liked it. Many friends thought I had written it. So I decided to send this yutz the Atlas Shrugged demo. This little move brought me into a really wonderful friendship with the man. It was long before we met, but I knew it was him as soon as I heard Integ on the ReCo stereo. Mat? Yeah. Chris. Hey..... he scribbled in his notebook. We bullshitted, ate at San Loco and bullshitted more. It was really meaningful to meet someone who I'd been writing for awhile and find them just as funny in person as on paper. Next thing you know he includes our meeting in the following issue, and my famous nickname is given....SHRUGGLES! A name I can't shake to this day.

Mat and I don't get to hang out much even though we live fairly close.For some reason Mat thinks I live hours away-DUH! When we hung it was fun, the closing of ReCo, the first Die 116 show. The man is the king of shmooze plus he let's me kick him while he's down.

All in all, MAT IS RAD! Simply put getting mail from him is something I look forward to every month. Where else can you find talks on 16 yr. olds with nice boobs, the Rancid vs. Iceburn battle, Shrugglehead reunion info,fat 15, depression over Lin, Dani and the infamous "her"...(I got it right bunky!), and many rants on monkey spankage! If you never saw RxR before this, you've missed out. All those who know this rag well will miss it. Radio Riot is dead and gone(in the Absolution way, not the Cali. band way) it will be missed but more importantly it will be remebered. Thank you Mat for all you've given to us. I wish you the best.

A friend,

Christopher J. Weinblad

Christopher J. Weinblad
A.K.A.- Shruggles
TRIP MACHINE LABORATORIES

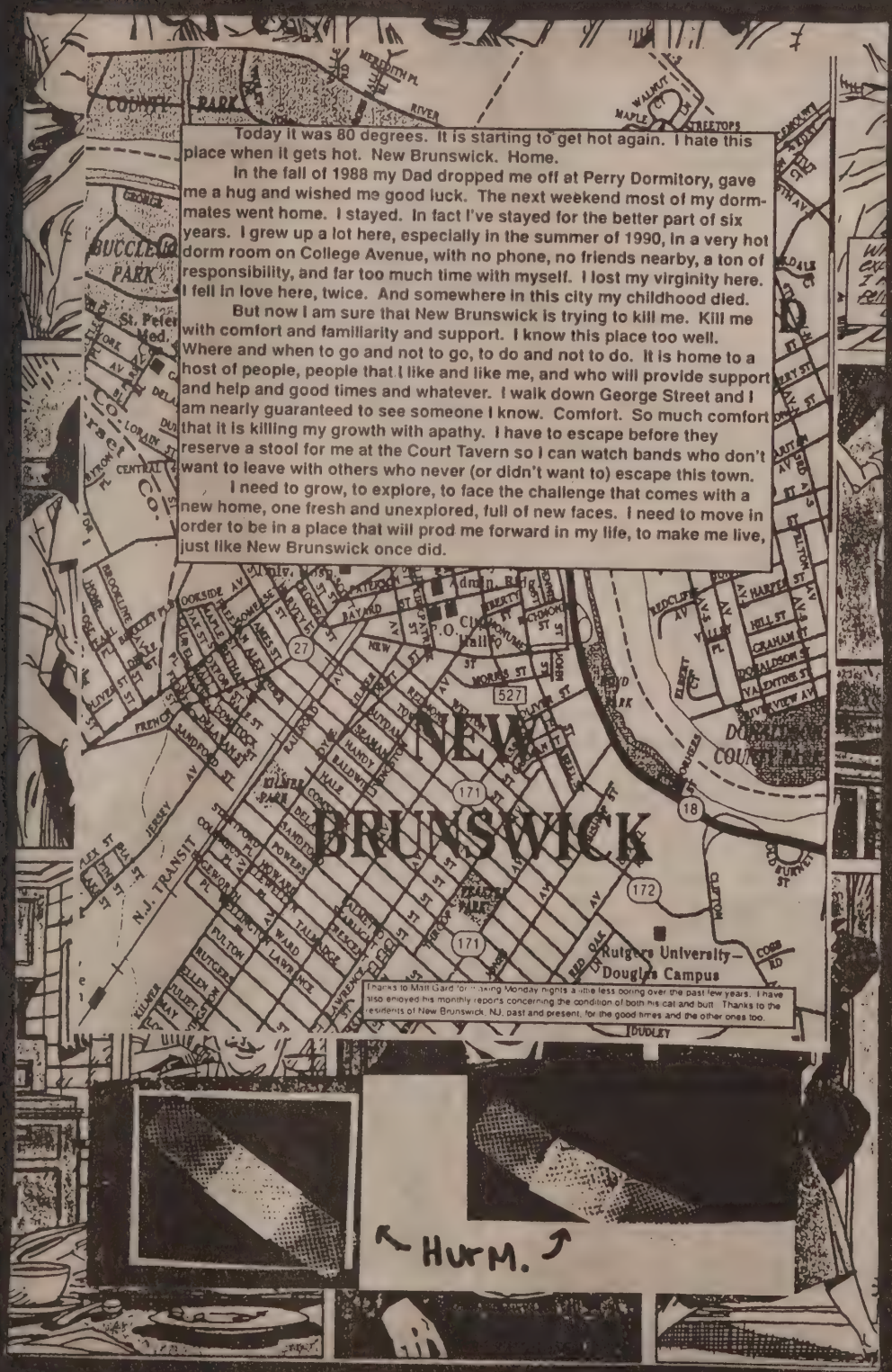
(I've never met this man before in my life!-Mat)

Today it was 80 degrees. It is starting to get hot again. I hate this place when it gets hot. New Brunswick. Home.

In the fall of 1988 my Dad dropped me off at Perry Dormitory, gave me a hug and wished me good luck. The next weekend most of my dormmates went home. I stayed. In fact I've stayed for the better part of six years. I grew up a lot here, especially in the summer of 1990, in a very hot dorm room on College Avenue, with no phone, no friends nearby, a ton of responsibility, and far too much time with myself. I lost my virginity here. I fell in love here, twice. And somewhere in this city my childhood died.

But now I am sure that New Brunswick is trying to kill me. Kill me with comfort and familiarity and support. I know this place too well. Where and when to go and not to go, to do and not to do. It is home to a host of people, people that I like and like me, and who will provide support and help and good times and whatever. I walk down George Street and I am nearly guaranteed to see someone I know. Comfort. So much comfort that it is killing my growth with apathy. I have to escape before they reserve a stool for me at the Court Tavern so I can watch bands who don't want to leave with others who never (or didn't want to) escape this town.

I need to grow, to explore, to face the challenge that comes with a new home, one fresh and unexplored, full of new faces. I need to move in order to be in a place that will prod me forward in my life, to make me live, just like New Brunswick once did.



This page was not done by me.

TOUR SPIEL

I'm doing a road trip in July. The plans are still a tad sketchy, but here's what I know. I'm not sure how I'll be reachable, but don't be surprised if I just show up.

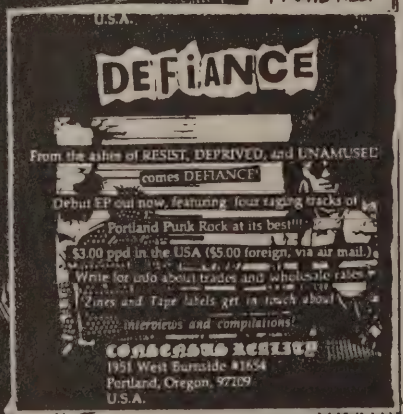
Here's a rough itinerary of where I'll be traveling this Summer. Find me. I can't find you.

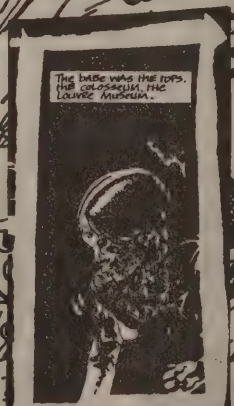
T	July 5th	Leave New Brunswick	12pm	---	9pm Cleveland (w/Al BRV)
W	July 6th	Leave Clevo	3pm	---	2am MPLS MN (w/Jason THD)
Th	July 7th	Hand out in MPLS. Punx Dead.			You're next!
F	July 8th	Leave MPLS	10am	---	10pm Rapid City, SD (w/Brooke and Fat Nate)
S	July 9th	Leave Rapid City	6pm	---	10am Rest in Salt Lake City UT??? Help!
Su	July 10th	drive drive drive	6pm	---	drive drive drive
M	July 11th	drive drive drive		---	10am Arrive in Berkeley
T	July 12th	Hang			
W	July 13th	Out			
Th	July 14th	in Berkeley!!!			

F	July 15th	Leave Berkeley	11am	---	7pm LA (W/Hartsfield & Jordan)
S	July 16th	Leave Los Angelos	10am	---	1am Rest in Tempe, AZ??? Help!!
Su	July 17th	Leave Tempe	11am	---	3am Austin TX (Carrie Bugg)
M	July 18th	Hang in TX with Carrie. Wahoo!			
T	July 19th	Hang in San Antonio with Rella. Wahoo!			
W	July 20th	Leave San Antonio	10am	---	drive drive drive
Th	July 21th	drive drive drive		---	5am Graceland (w/Elvis)
F	July 22th	Leave Graceland	10am	---	2am HOME!!!

...DIDN'T MEAN TO M YOU ANSR

I WILL PHONE HELP





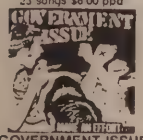
JUST DON'T...

RESIST

For some reasons the first Avengers 12" ep and the first Angry Samoans 12" ep have been showing up in stores in NYC a lot. I haven't seen either of those records in years. Maybe someone was hoarding them.

NEW THD CRAP

QUINCY PUNX LP
23 songs $6.00 ppd



GOVERNMENT ISSUE
"Make An Effort" repress
clear vinyl $3.00 ppd
prices US, others add $$$
cash check MO to
THD Records
2020 Seabury Ave
Minneapolis, MN
55406
write for a full catalog

THE LIONS AIN'T GONNA HELP YA! NOW

A lot of people my mom's age know exactly where they were when JFK was announced dead. I don't think our generation has really focused on anyone in this way. I do however remeber where I was when Elvis was announced dead. I was on Fire Island with my parents, and was sitting on a beach. My mom told me and didn't seem too moved in any way. Jon Reed, (poseur) Elvis fan, can't remember where he was.

"Instead of John Doe, they put Juan Doe, because he was a wetback." Darby Crash

Now there are two Glue records in this area. There is Ari's label, which does NJ HxC stuff. But now Jorge fr the Casualties has started a Glue records himself, which will put out stuff by drunk punk bands.

It seems like a lot of punkers, especially the ones over at Profane, have rilly rilly cool punk names, like Fishsticks, Shige, Y@hoo, Felix Havok, Chelsea Bondage, and many others. I used to want a cool punk name really bad, but not so much anymore. So I'm kinda glad "Mat Riot" never stuck. Oh well.

The Viletones fr Canada have reformed, and are going to be playing shows around in this area, pretty soon. They were an awesome '77 band who only released a few 45's. The 17 song session that spawned their first 2 song 45 is also being released on CD. I'm pretty excited. Check them out.

Some Yahoo at Venus mispriced some really good records and I bought them all. Yahoo. It feels good to rip them off for a change.

Y'know? I reached my sexual peak years before I actually ever had sex. Darn.

Sticks and Stones have brought "Thanx for the Cash" back into their set. Awesome.

"If we evolved from apes, what did the apes we see today evolve from?"

I got a fucking rad zine in the mail yesterday. Its called World without Lard, and its done by a friend in Canada. Its small and thick and concentrates on personal issues with a female slant. It takes a hard look at our society and how fucked up it can be. Stephanie's really got her head on straight. Sometimes I wish I did. WWOL Box 26051 West Minister Sta Winipeg MB Canada RC3-4K9

Now there are no more heroes.

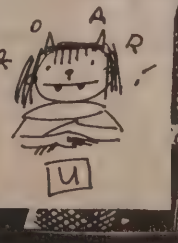
Slapshot just released a live LP, recorded in Europe. Is this really wholly necessary?

I LOST MY LOVE TO A UK SUB

Layout by Cyd Sludge

Cover BY:

my full name is ULANA ZAHAJKEWYCZ (Hey, don't laugh, I know it's got a lot of consonents.)



REVIEWS

Atlas Shrugged The Last Season 12"
This release is post humous and by a band that I will never get to see. The music is hardcore with a heavy drivien edge. The music slower, perhaps in the vein of Burn and other similar projects. Vocals are higher pitched and sung, while the lyrics deal with more personal issues. Trip Machine Laboratories P.O.Box 36 New City NY 10956

Burn Live at CBGB's
Wow, the first Burn bootleg. Burn were one of the best bands to come out of this area. They put on a live show and had a great metal HxC sound that translated well live or on vinyl. This bootleg, however, is really badly recorded. There is two songs here that aren't on other vinyl, but the quality is shit. The best bet is to find a tape trader with a good show and get it from that person. No address.

Broken Heroes Media Blowout ep
This North Jersey Oi band plays pretty catchy tunes, and while there are no more references to "artsy fartsy faggots", the lyrics are still pretty dumb. Headache Records P.O. Box 204 Midland Park NJ 07432

Circular Motion Rubbing demo 94
This Malibu, CA band plays HxC punk in the vein of a lot of older bands. The sound has a real early DRI or perhaps AOD. The vocals are harsh and shouted, while the music is fast clean and punk. CRM 18265 Wakecrest DR Malibu CA 90265

Code Blue tape comp
This tape is a well made boot of an old tape comp from around '84. There is live and unreleased stuff by some really rad old bands, like: The FU's, ROTA, Articles of Faith, die Kreuzen, Naked Raygun, Big Black and Husker DU. Go out of your way to find this. No address.

The Comrades A Spectrum of Light ep
This band plays mid paced punk in the vein of some of the stuff coming out of England in the early 80's. I guess Wire would be a good comparison. Some of the songs are actually pretty catchy. Vadamarah Enterprises 19 Federal St Clifton NJ 07011

The Devil Dogs L.B.M.F. ep
The Devil Dogs are a three piece punk unit from NYC. They play punk with fast fun parts. In a way they almost remind a bit of the Buzzcocks. This is the first thing I own by them, but I may search for more. Headache Recs P.O.Box 204 Midland Park NJ 07432

Doc Hopper Aloha LP
This is the LP version of the CD that came out a few months back. This does a good job of capturing their live set. The band plays punk with a pop edge and does it in a really fun manner. Plus, the number of cover songs they do rival the Bouncing souls. This is a keeper. Reservoir Box 790366 Middle Village NY 11379-0366

Lifetime Tinnitus ep.
My love for this group of individuals grows with every release. This ep, released by the band, has corrected all of the errors caused by putting their music in others hands. The music sounds great, it came out quickly, and the covers look really good. Lifetime play fours songs of hardcore here, in a slower style, with sung vocals. This is, by far, their best, most consistant release yet. Glue Recs P.O.Box 10404 New Brunswick NJ 08906

THE GUN,

Merel The Florida Indians Capture... 12"
Merel broke up last summer, and then got together to play a few last shows and record a last record. The shows were awesome. The same can be said for this slab a'wax. Merel play hardcore in a noisy and chaotic fashion. It all hits home. The cover and insert are put together really well as well, making this something cool to look as, as well as listen to. Bert Glandsen Records 305 Haywood Dr Paramus NJ 07652.

Ox Farm Cats and Ernie ep
This ep shows a lot of improvement over the last ep. The music is mid to fast paced while the vocals are half sung and shouted. The whole feel of this disk is pretty weird, just as is with Ox. This band (besides Weston) is one of the better things coming out of PA today. Chumpire 2337 Pa Route 309 Orefield PA 18069

Quadiliacha demo '94
This Georgia band plays fast thrashy hardcore punk the way it used to be done, years ago. The music brings back feelings of Kraut and such ilk. Hard but melodic. 7236 Thornhill Ln Atlanta GA 30328

Shades Apart CD
I reviewed this last month, but didn't have the address. This CD contains some of the best melodic HxC that has ever come out of this area. Get this. Ultraviolet Records P.O.Box 5082 N Branch NJ 08876.

Strength Empty ep
Wow, Strength have gotten really good! These recording maniacs are in the studio constantly and I think they finaly hit on something. This ep has the syles of a lot of different bands, being pretty hard, but slightly melodic as well. Finally this band stands aside from the millions of local HxC bands. Re-Action Recs 20 Caton Ave Colonia NJ 07067

Suburban Voice #35 ep
This is the sampler ep that comes with the latest iss of SV. As usual, there is some really great stuff here. Shades Apart do a song that has all the energy and feel of their first LP. Bombshell are really very passable. Doc Hopper do a John Courgar Mellencamp song, which actually works. SV P.O.Box 2746 Lynn MA 01903-1570

This is the end...

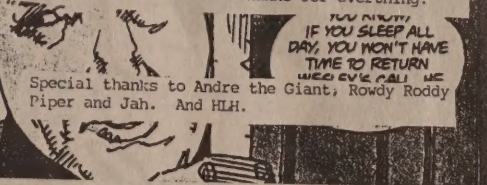
This is the last page. I don't really feel all that sad. I've said all that I have to say for now. I've played with this format for 36 issues and 3 years. And while it's still not played out, it's time to move on. OK, I lied. I am a little sad. But over the past few years, I've had a lot of fun. I hope you have too.

Thanx-Mat Gard

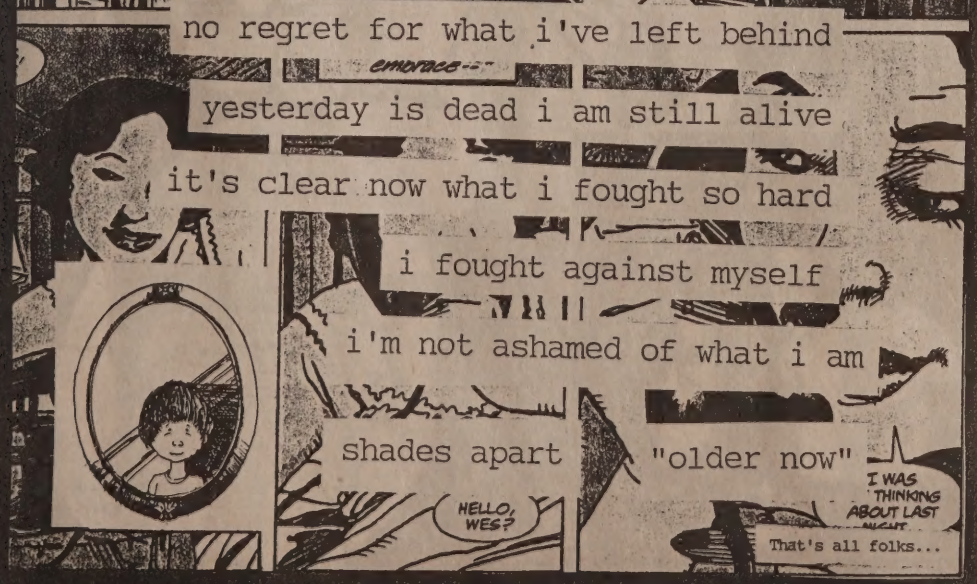
Everything I ever needed to know, I learned in hardcore:
Play fair.
Your friends are going to be the most important people in your life.
Music is important.
Music is fun.
Don't let bullies ruin your fun.
Fighting is stupid.
Believe in yourself.
Trust others.
Eat healthy, or you'll feel sick.
Gossiping is a really silly thing to do.
Give freely.
Take only what you need.
Say "thank you."
Don't lie to people. It makes them mad.
Religion is right for some people.
Its wrong for others.
The same goes for drugs.
Writing is a good way to let people know how you feel.
Singing is another good way.
Being nice, or friendly or generous, for no reason at all, is a really good thing to do.
Believe.
Care.
Shout.
And most of all:
Have fun.

Thanx Mat

I've never tried a real thank you list, but I really think one is in order this time... Thanks to Kevin Nash (MPSR), Lifetime, Ari Dan, Dave, Dave, Pete, Ressurection, Rob, Chris, Lil Dave, Chris, Rorschach, Charles, Deadguy, Tim, Keith, The Welton St Warriors, Julia, Mary-Anne, Woody, Talia, Kitty, Todd, Amiggle, Shannon, Merel, Jose, Mike, John, Dave, Spliedt, Crash Position, my parents, my sisters, and my neice, Justine DeMetrick, 108, Sheer Terror, Paul, Mark, X (for existing), NJBS, ABC no Rio, Mike BS, Chris Shruggles, Rella, Brooke, Adel 138, Jersey Beat, Jim, Matt Average, MRR, Gweneal, Jason THD, Job, Jon Reed, Cory Meat, and Karen and Forest (for distant distro) Rancid, Lint, Lars, The US Thugs, Coz (I want to take you to three Kung-Fu movies!), The Real Janelle, Carrie Bugg, Anne, Alexia (B'dip PO!!), Geoff, Dani, Shades Apart (for existing and re-existing!) Tannis, Ed, Sue S, Jen, and the whole crew at Cheap Thrills, Kurbjaw, Grejaw, Q-Ball, Jim, Bill, Paul, Al BRV, Dead and Gone, Drew, Sean "Infidel" Cronan, Adrienne, Spitboy, Raooul, Ultra Man Great, Michelle, Karen, The Souls, Sticks and Stones, Pete V, Ulana, The Holeshots, Jason, Mikel, Vique, Djibouti, Milo and Josie, Julia Napes, Gamma Sigma, Frank, Jen, Michelle, Graham, Bob, Adam, Kevin, Mark, Kevin, Neil (for Moil jokes), Pam, Brett, Dave K, Hardware, Avail, Gangbanger Meirev, Catrine, Elena, Greedy Bastards, Bill, BOS, Will, Ted, Amnimal Crackers, Lynda C, Ali Mander, the Radicts, and Bjork. All of these people have helped me, inspired me, or be-friended me. Thanks for everthing.

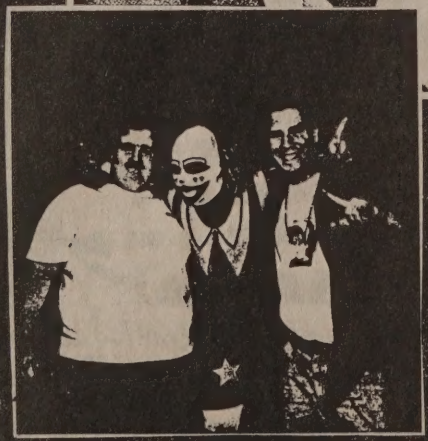


Special thanks to Andre the Giant, Rowdy Roddy Piper and Jah. And HLH.



That's all folks...

Radio Riot
19 Union St
New Brunswick
New Jersey
08903



Hardware

Mat Gard is ending RADIO RIOT after three years of publication. It's an end of an era as far as I'm concerned. He's sort of burnt on it and I can totally relate. A big blockbuster issue 36 will be the nails in the coffin. Send all sympathy cards and lilies his way. I think RADIO RIOT was probably the best fanzine thing in the last three years and it will be missed.

Hardware #4

Radio Riot has come to an end. This was one of the best zines around. It combined all the latest news from the new jersey punk/hardcore scene with personal experiences and insight.

Cyra Levinson... #Fork

Dreed sez

TOP TEN THING PUNK ROCK REALLY NEEDS! (And doesn't need...)

7)Less Radio Riot wanna be 'zines. If I have another kid shove a one paged 'zine in my face at a show that consists of his badly written Sienfield-esque observations of "Didja ever notice..." or stupid little blurbs about eating corn chips while listening to WESTON or something, I'm going to hurt Mat Gard for ever thinking of the idea of such a mind numbingly dull publication.

I guess this is sort of a funny afternote.
thanx Tony

Coke and Sympathy

Here's a list of the records on the back cover. Most aren't up for trade or anything. But make me an offer I can't refuse.

12"s- The Adverts "Crossing the Red Sea" Agnostic Front "Victim in Pain" Gatefold Anti Nowhere Leage "I Hate...People" Anti-Pasti "The Last Call" - Avengers 4 song 12" - Bad Brains "Rock for Light" orig - Bad Brains "I and I Survive" Bad Brains "I Love I Jah" - Bad Religion "Into the Unknown" - Bad Religion "Back to the Know" - Battalion of Saints "2nd Coming" - Beastie Boys "Cookie Puss" Big Boys "Fun Fun Fun" - Bim Skala Bim Boston Bluebeat" - Black Flag "Damaged" orig (Unicorn) - Black Randy "Pass the Dust..." - Blast "Power of..." orig - Blitz "Voice of..." - The Blood "False Gestures..." - The Boys s/t - Bugout Society "Just Say Yo!" - The Burnt "Where's my Head?" - The Business "Suburban Rebels" - Butthole Surfers "Brown Reasons..." orig - Buzzcocks "Another

Music..." - Circle Jerks "Wild in the Streets" orig - Crucifix s/t - Crucifix "Dehumanization" - Dead Boys "Young Loud and Snotty" - Deadline s/t Descendents "Milo Goes to College" orig The Dicks "Kill from the Heart" - Die Kreuzen s/t - DOA "Hardcore '81" - DYS "Brotherhood" - Faction "No Hidden..." Faction "Dark Room" - Faith "Subject to Change" Blue - Fang "Land Shark" - the Fartz "World Full of Hate" - Fear "the Record" - Feederz "Teachers in Space" 45 Grave "Sleep in Safety" 12" - 45 Grave "Sleep in Safety" gatefold - FU's "Kill for Christ" - FU's "My America" GG Allin "Always Was..." - Gray Matter "Food for Thought" orig - Heart Attack "Keep Your Distance" - Heart Attack "Subliminal Seduction" - Husker Du "Land Speed Record" orig - Ignition flexi - Infest "Slave" - Insted "Bonds of..." white - Jerry's Kids "Is this my World" orig - Judge "Bringin' it Down" green - Judge "Chung King" test press - Kingface s/t - Kraut "Adjustment..." orig - MDC "Millions of Dead Cops" - Meatmen "We're the Meatmen" orig Mental Abuse "Streets of Filth" - Minor Threat "Out of Step" orig and test press Misfits "Walk Among Us" orig - Mob "We Come to Crush" - Necros "Conquest for Death" - Negative Approach "Tied Down" orig - Neurosis "Pain of Mind" orig Nihilistics s/t - Offenders "We Must Rebel" - Personality Crisis "Creatures for a While" orig- Peter and the Test Tube Babies "Pissed and Proud" - PaTTB "3x45" - PMC "Pissed Playground" - Plasmatics "(Meet the)" - Plasmatics "Butcher Baby" - Poison Idea "Record Collectors are Pretentious Assholes (nyuk nyuk)" orig - PI "Kings of Punk" orig - PI "Getting the Fear" - PI "War All the Time" orig - The Proletariat "Some Holiday" - Prong "Primitive Origins" - The Radicts "Rebel Sound" - Reagan Youth s/t orig - Really Red "Rest in Pain" - Red Alert "We got the Power" - Red Scare "Then There were None" - Rest in Pieces "My Rage" - The Runaways "Queens of Noise" - Ruts "The Crack" - The Saints "(I'm) Stranded" - Scream "Still Screaming" orig - Septic Death s/t orig - Seven Seconds "Walk Together..." orig - 7 Seconds "The Crew" orig - Sham 69 "That's Life" Sheer Terror "Just Can't Hate..." orig Sin 34 "Do You Feel Safe" - Slayer "Reign in Blood" - The Slits "Cut" - SNFU "And

No One..." orig - SSD "The Kids..." orig SSD "Get it Away" - Social Distortion "Mommy's Little Monster" gatefold - Social D "1945" - Social Unrest "Rat in a Maze" - Stalag 13 "In Control" - Stiff Little Fingers "Inflammable Material" Straight Ahead s/t - Angry Samoans "Inside my Head" orig - Angry Samoans "Back to Samoa" orig - China White "Danger Zone" - Subhumans "Incorrect Thoughts" - Subhumans "No Wishes, No Prayers" - Swiz s/t - Token Entry "From Beneath..." - Token Entry "Jaybird" - TSOL "Dance with Me" - TSOL "Beneath the Shadows" - The Undertones s/t - Uniform Choice "Screaming..." orig - Up Front "Spirit" - Uppercut "Four Walls" UXA "Illusions..." - Vandals "Peace Through Vandalism" - The Vibrators "Pure Mania" - The Waitresses s/t Warzone "Don't Forget..." orig - White Cross "What's Going On" - Wire "Pink Flag" - Wolfpack s/t - Wrecking Crew "Balance of Terror" - X "Los Angelos" orig - X "Wild Gift" orig - X "Under the Big Black Sun" - X Ray Spex "Germ Free..." orig - YDI "Black Dust" Youth of Today "Crucial Times" - Youth of Today "Break Down..." Orig & test press - Youth of Today "We're Not..." German

12" Comps- Angels With Dirty Faces Avon Calling - Bands that could be God - The Best of Limp - Big Boys and the Dicks split - Big City "One Big Crowd" - Bouncing Babies Burning Ambitions - Chunks - Code of Honor/Sick Pleasure split - Conn Fun - Cottage Cheese From the Lips of Death - Cracks in the Sidewalk - Cruising soundtrack (Germs) - Flex Your Head (violins) - Geef Voor New Wave - Let Them Eat Jelly Beans - Montreal/New York - New Wave - Sat Night Pogo - Radicts/Press split There is No Future - This is Boston Not LA - Tooth and Nail - NYC HC "The Way it Is" test press - What is it - Wargasm - Yes LA - You'll Hate this Record

7"s- The Abused "Loud and Clear" - Adolescents "Welcome to Reality" - AOD "Let's BBQ" - Adverts "One Chord Wonder" - "Safety in Numbers" - No Time to be 21" - Agent Orange "Secret Agent Man" - Alleycats "Nothing Means Nothing" - Alone in a Crowd s/t & test - Angry Samoans "The Queer Pills" Antidote "Thou Shall Not Kill" - Anti Pasti s/t - "Let Them Free" - "East to the West" Art s/t - Attack "Today's Generation" - "Murder in the Subway" - The Avengers s/t Aware s/t - Bad Brains "Pay to Cum" - Bags "Survive" - Beaver s/t - Black Flag "Six Pack" orig -"Louie Louie" orig - "Thirsty and Miserable" promo - Black Randy "Trouble at the Cup" - "Idi Amin" - "I slept in an Arcade" - Blight s/t - Blitz "All out Attack" Never Surrender" - "Warriors" - Blitzkrieg "Lest we Forget" - Blood "Megalomania" - Bodysnatchers "Easy Life" - Ruder than You" Born Without a Face "Worship" - Burn s/t pink Business "Harry May" - Buzzcocks "Spiral Scratch" - "Orgasm Addict" - "What do I Get" "I Don't Mind" - Love You More" - "Promises" "Harmony in my Head" - "I Believe" - "You Say..." - "Are Everything" - Airwave Dream" Running Free" - Cause for Alarm s/t - CH3 "Ive got a Gun" - "I'll Take my Chances..." Circle Jerks "Golden Shower of Hits" - The Clash "Remote Control" - The Clitboys "We

Don't Play the Game" - Cockney Rejects "Greatest Cockney..." - "Bubbles" - "We Can Do Anything" - Code of Honor "What are..." Confront "Payday" orig - Crippled Youth "Join the Fight" - Christ on a Crutch "Spread the Filth" - Crucial T "Darkened Days" - Crucial Youth "Straight and Loud" Crucifix "1984" orig - The Damned "Smash it Up" - Dead Kennedys "California Uber Alles" orig - Deathwish "Tailgate" - Deep Wound s/t The Dickies "Nights in White Satin" - "Fan Mail" - Banana Splits" - "Silent Night" "Manny, Moe and Jack" - "Gigantor" - Dicks "Peace" - Die Kreuzen "Cows and Beer" - Dils "I Hate the Rich" - "Les Dils" - DRI "Vio-

lent Pacification" - DOA "Disco Sucks" "The Prisoner" - "Positively" - "Right to be Wild" - Double O s/t - The Drones "Temptations..." - "Bone Idol" - Eyes "TAQN" - Faction "Yesterday is Gone" The Fartz "Because this..." - Fear "Fuck Christmas" - Feederz "Jesus" - The Fix "Jan's Room" - 4 Walls Falling s/t The Freeze "Guilty Face" - Gang Green "Sold Out" - "Alcohol" - The Gears "Lets Go to the Beach" - GG Allin "Live Fast" Go Go's "We got the Beat" orig - Gorilla Biscuits s/t test press - Half Life "Under the Knife" - Ignition s/t - "Anger Means" yellow - Infest s/t - 2nd ep The Insane "El Salvador" - "Why Die" Iron Cross "Hated and Proud" - "Skinhead Glory" - JFA "Blatent Localism - Joy Division "Love Will Tear us Apart" - Judge "NY Crew" orig - Justice League "Think or Sink" - Kraut "Unemployed" Krakdown s/t - Larm "Nothing is Hard" Last Rights "Chunks" - Life's Blood "Defiance" promo cover - Lost Generation "Never Work" - L-Seven s/t - Madball "Ball of Destruction" - Major Conflict s/t - MDC "Multi Death..." -"Millions of Dead..." - The Meatmen "Vintage Meat" Minutemen "Tour Spiel" - Paranoid Time" orig - Minor Threat s/t - "In My Eyes" Coca-cola cover - The Misfits "Night of the Living Dead" - "3 Hits..." - "Halloween" - "Evilive" #665 (neighbor of the beast) - The Mob "Upset the System" - "Step Forward" - Morbid Opera "Jesus Loves You..." - Mourning Noise s/t - Neanderthal s/t - Necros "IQ32" Negative Approach s/t - Nig Heist s/t No For an Answer "You Laugh" - Offenders "I Hate Myself" - The Offs "Johnny Too Bad" - Op Ivy "Plea for Peace" orig Overkill s/t - Pagan Babies s/t - Pailhead "I will Refuse" - Partisans "Police Story" - "17 Years..." - PED "Bulgarian Secret..." - "Xerox..." - Penetration "Don't Dictate" - "Firing Squad" - Personality Crisis "Twighlight's Last Gleaming" - Peter and TT Babies "Banned from the Pubs" - "Run Like Hell" - Plasmatics "Monkey Suit" - Poison Idea "Pick Your King" orig - "Filthkick" - "Taken By Surprise" blue - Pork Dukes "Bend and Flush" - Project X s/t - PIL "Public Image" - Quicksand s/t white - Randoms "ABCD" - Red Alert "City Invasion" - "Take no Prisoners" - "In Britain" -

Rest in Pieces s/t - Roach Motel "What the Hell" - Rosemary's Babies "Blood Lust" - Rudi Peni s/t - Ruts "Staring at the Rude Boys" - "West One" - The Saints "1234" - The Samples "Dead Hero" - 7 Seconds "Skins, Brains and Guts" - "Blasts From the Past" - "Committed for Life" - Seizure "All Hail..." - Septic Death "Kichigai" "Burial Mai So" - Sham 69 "Hurry up Harry" - Shattered Faith "I Love..." Sick of it All s/t red - Side by Side "You're Only..." - Sin 34 "Die Laughing" The Slits "I Heard it..." - "Animal Space" - "Man Next Door" - SNFU "Real Men" - SOA "No Policy" green - Social Distortion "Mainliner" - "Another State of Mind" - Swiz "Down" green - Sons of Ishmael "Hayseed HC" - SSD "Jolly Old St Nick" promo - Stalag 13 s/t - State "No Illusions" - Sticks and Stones "World to be Saved..." - Stimulators "Loud Fast Rules" - Stranglehold "Leisure Tour" - Sub Humans "Evolution" "Religious Wars" - Tesco Vee and Penelopie Houston s/t - Token Entry "Ready or Not..." - TSOL "Weathered Statues" Turning Point s/t orig - Undead "Nine Toes Later" - "Verbal Abuse" - "Never Say Die" - Underdog s/t & test press United Mutation s/t - "Rainbow Person" Unity "You are One" - Vapors "Turning Japanese" - Vice Squad "Last Rockers" "Resurrection" - Violators "Gangland" Violators "NY Ripper" - Vision "Undiscovered" green - s/t - Weirdos "We Got the Neutron Bomb" - "Destroy All Music" White Cross s/t - Wide Awake s/t - Wrecking Crew s/t - Wretched Ones "Going Down the Bar" 6" - X "Adult Books" -"White Girl" - "Blue Spark" - X Ray Spex "Oh Bondage..." - "The Day the World..." "Identity" - "Germ Free..." - "Highly Inflamible" - YDI "A Place..." Young and the Useless "Real Men..." Youth Brigade "Possible" - Youth of Today s/t - The Zeroes "Wild Weekend"

7" Comps- Albany Style - Alive and Kicking - AOD/Beblam split - Artificial Peace Exiled split / Big City "Aint Too Pretty" "Don't Want no Pity" - Bollocks to Christmas - Drinking is Great - Make it Work - Nice and Loud - Noise from Nowhere - Process of Elimination - SF Underground vol 1 SF Underground vol 2 - Specials/Selecter split - Together - Turn it Around - Unsafe at any Speed - On the Rag - X Marks the Spot We Can't Help it if We're From Florida Wessex '82

DEMOS- Breakdown '87 - Citizen's Arrest '89 - No Choice "Spirit of 1988" - New Breed tape comp - Upfront - Outburst '87 Krakdown '87 - Beyond "Dew it! '88 - Bad Trip "In our Minds" - Integrity "Kingdom of Heaven" - Rorschach '89 - Sheer Terror "Fall From Grace" - Gorilla Biscuits '87 Bone of Contention '88 - Pressure Release '87 - Dairy Queen Skins "Blood in the Face" Murphys Law "Bong Blast" '83 - Our Gang '88 ABomb ANation '88 - Sticks and Stones '88 Cro-Mags "Age of Quarrel" '85 - Raw Deal '88 - Reach Out '88

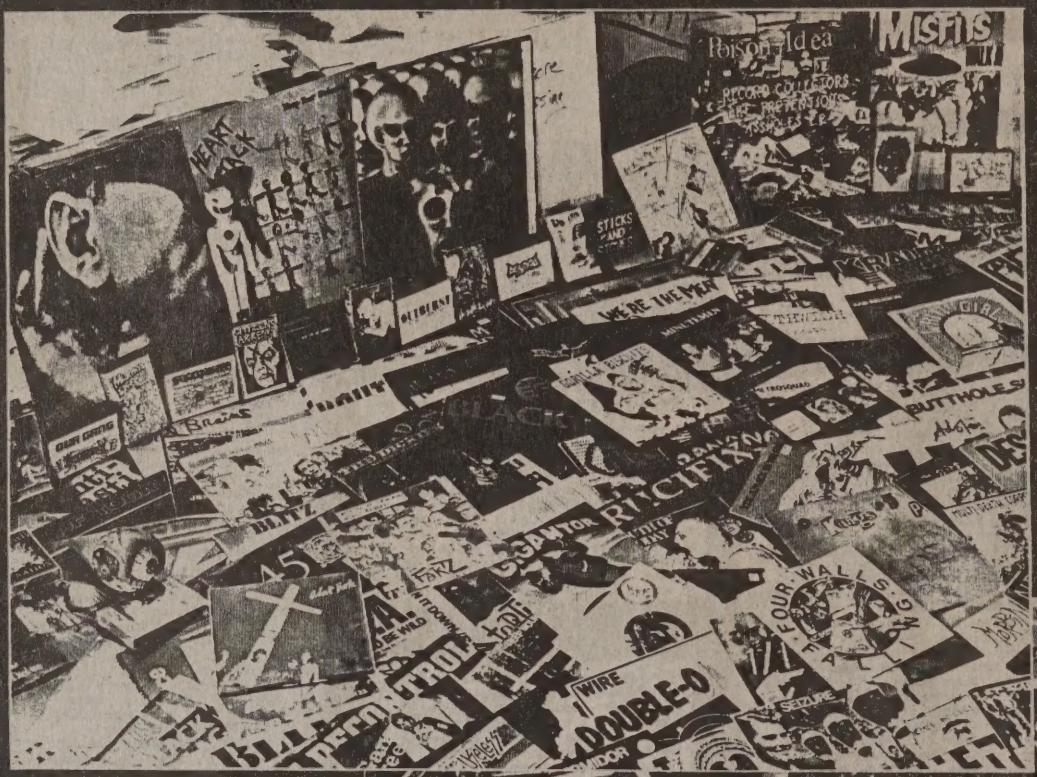
A special extra thanx goes out to Samantha (Moon) Rafferty and her boys Anthony and Dainan. Real friends don't come along often.

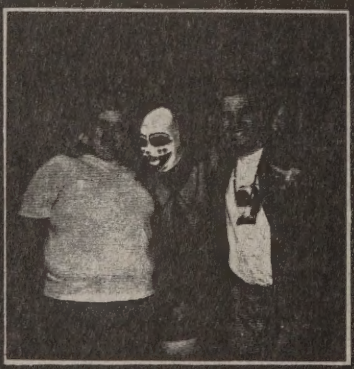
Buh'BYE

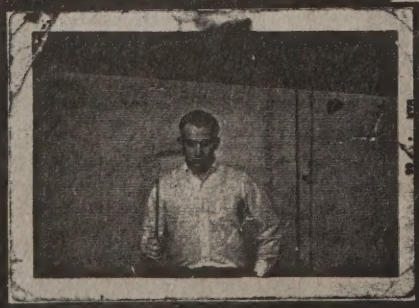
The thing about working at ReConstruction...

...is that our record collections exploded.

F Alva







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